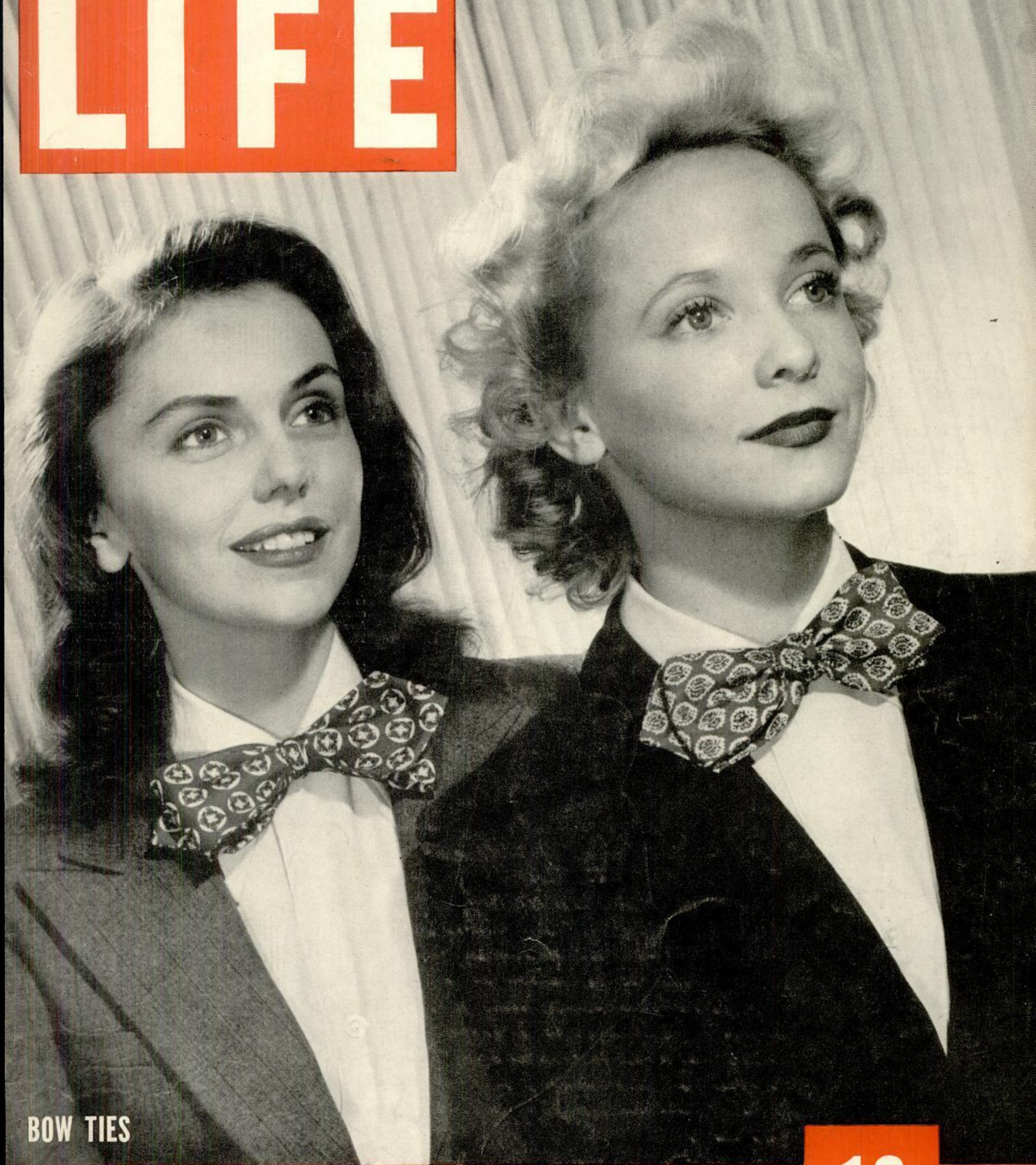


LIFE



BOW TIES

MARCH 1, 1943 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

Rationed in production

to meet the needs of war

BRILLIANT . . . lustrous . . . efficient. A new Parker "51" pen still awaits you if you need it. But materials for the making of these pens have now been put on the ration list by our government. So there will be far fewer of them available.

Even before Pearl Harbor, we at Parker began rationing ourselves on pen production. For, through our exacting work on the Parker "51", we had developed skills now increasingly employed in the making of precision military devices such as fuzes, tracer shells and primers.

What Parker "51" pens we are producing have tremendous tasks to perform. Many of them are going to the armed forces. They are serving in combat zones from New Guinea to North Africa. Many more are serving just as faithfully on the home front . . . speeding the "paper work" of vital industries . . . helping the flow of personal messages needed to keep wartime spirits high.

There'll come a day when Parker "51" pens will again be offered in large numbers—when America's victory is

achieved. Then new thousands will learn the joy and ease of writing with the "torpedo" point. Satiny smooth—it starts in a split-second. Blotters will then be a thing of the past. For a wholly new kind of writing fluid has been created for this pen, and this pen alone. Parker "51" ink dries instantly as you write! Yet the Parker "51" can be used with *any* ink, if you so desire—but you won't "so desire."

Meantime, don't feel too disappointed if your favorite dealer cannot show you a full selection of Parker "51" pens. The colors most available are Black, Blue-Cedar, Dove Gray. The prices: \$12.50 and \$15.00. Famous Parker Vacumatic pens, \$8.75.

♦ **GUARANTEED BY LIFE CONTRACT!** Parker's Blue Diamond on the pen is our contract unconditionally guaranteeing service for the owner's life, without cost other than 35¢ charge for postage, insurance, and handling, if pen is not intentionally damaged and is returned complete to The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wisconsin, and Toronto, Canada.

PARKER "51"



"Writes dry with

wet ink!"



Trustworthy in a hundred little emergencies

Looking back into your childhood many of you can remember your first cut finger, your first scratched foot, your first sore throat . . . and the speed with which Mother brought out the Listerine Antiseptic bottle.

In the decades that followed the discovery of antiseptic surgery, fathered by Lord Lister for whom Listerine Antiseptic was named,

this safe antiseptic became a trusted first-aid in countless little emergencies. Its bright amber liquid gleamed alike from the shelf of the medicine cabinet and in the shiny little black bag of the family physician.

And with medicine making magnificent strides, and research uncovering new truths each day, Listerine Antiseptic continues to

hold first place in the esteem of critical millions who demand of their antiseptic rapid germ-killing action combined with absolute safety.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL Co., St. Louis, Mo.

IN SERVICE MORE THAN 50 YEARS

**LISTERINE
ANTISEPTIC**

the safe antiseptic and germicide

This One



6QHS-XNJ-F05Z

"PROTECTING THE AMERICAN HOME"



Captain Samuel Robinson, founder of Bennington, Vermont, erected his cabin in 1761. While away in London as agent of the New Hampshire Grants (now Vermont), Mrs. Robinson, alone in the cabin, chased wolves from the door by waving glowing brands.

Protection Against Modern Wolves

Life insurance never meant more than it does today in the feeling of security and peace of mind it gives in a fast changing world.

The owners of 202,184 National Life insurance and annuity contracts have reason to feel proud of their Company. War produced many dislocations during 1942, but review of National Life's activities for its 93rd year, ending December 31, 1942, reveals most satisfactory results.

1. Gain in Total Insurance. Insurance in force in 1942 increased \$14,858,000 over 1941 to a total of \$614,988,556.

2. A Favorable Net Interest. The net interest earned in 1942 was 3.67 per cent, before Federal taxes, compared with 3.61 per cent earned in 1941.

3. Large U. S. Government Holdings. The favorable showing in net interest earned is due largely to National Life's investment in Federal Housing Administration insured loans, a total of \$94,129,192. Added to holdings

in U. S. Government bonds, \$22,940,044, the Company has a total of \$117,069,236 or 46.5% of its total assets invested in securities which are directly or indirectly U. S. Government obligations.

4. A New High in Assets. National Life's assets in 1942 increased \$13,001,604 to \$251,243,384, passing the quarter-billion mark for the first time.

5. Increase in Reserves to Meet Policy Promises. These reserves were increased \$11,593,333 in 1942 to \$223,189,642.

6. Market Value of Bonds. The market value of the Company's bonds on December 1, 1942 exceeded the book value of \$66,556,268 by \$3,521,062 or 5.29 per cent.

7. Surplus. The surplus and contingency reserve is \$12,043,657 which safeguards the interest of policyholders in the event of unforeseen or unpredictable contingencies.

Further information upon request.

NATIONAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
HOME OFFICE—**VERMONT**
MONTPELIER,

A Mutual Company, founded in 1850, "as solid as the granite hills of Vermont"

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS CASABLANCA CONFERENCE

Sirs:

In the picture of President Roosevelt riding in a jeep on the first page of your lead story for Feb. 8, it is Major General Jonathan W. Anderson rather than "Ernie" Harmon who appears to the left behind the President. As a matter of unusual interest, General Anderson is one of our few high-ranking Army officers who is a graduate, not of the Military Academy but of the Naval Academy, class of 1911.

COL. HASKELL H. CLEAVES
U. S. Army Signal Corps
Norfolk, Va.

● LIFE's apologies to Major General Anderson. Unfortunately he was mistakenly identified in virtually all newspapers and magazines which printed this particular picture of the Casablanca conference.—ED.

Sirs:

The picture of President Roosevelt riding in a jeep and saluting the flag outside Casablanca was made by Sam Schulman, staff photographer for International News Photos representing the Still Photographic Pool. It was erroneously credited to another photographer and service.

Sam Schulman was the only civilian photographer properly accredited by the War Department to accompany the Presidential party on its inspection of our armed forces in the Casablanca area. All other photographers covering that event were Signal Corps, Air Corps and Navy photographers who accompanied the President on his entire trip.

ARTHUR W. LEVY
Editor

International News Photos
New York, N. Y.

● LIFE is delighted to give ace International News Service Photographer Sam Schulman his proper due. His coverage of the Casablanca conference (which LIFE did not use in its entirety) is one of the best picture stories of the war by a civilian photographer. The "Pool" referred to by Reader Levy is the arrangement whereby LIFE and the major news picture agencies (I. N. S., The Associated Press and Acme Newspictures) join resources to cover the war with civilian photographers accredited to war theaters by the armed forces.—ED.

Sirs:

In a recent issue you state: "Roosevelt became the first American President to leave the country in wartime and to go up in a plane."

Theodore Roosevelt was taken aloft in 1910 at St. Louis, Mo. by pioneer transcontinental aviator Arch Hoxie of Pasadena, Calif., an original member of the famous Wright brothers' team—Hoxie, Ralph Johnstone and Walter Brookins.

Hoxie, a tall, young, studious-looking chap somewhat resembling Woodrow Wilson in appearance, took T. R. up in an early Model "B" Baby Wright Bi-plane. At the end of his flight Roosevelt flashed his big smile and said that he was "dee-lighted," his common expression at the time.

FLOYD CLYMER
Los Angeles, Calif.

● Theodore Roosevelt did fly, but not until after he had been President. His term of office ended in 1909.—ED.

PACIFIC MISSION: PART III

Sirs:

I have read the very interesting story that Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker relates (LIFE, Jan. 25, et seq.) about his experiences during his adventures in the Pacific Ocean. It has come to me as a shock that up to now no one has de-



WHEREVER THERE'S A Road (AND NO MATTER IF THERE ISN'T)

Those bucking broncos among vehicles, the U. S. Army's reconnaissance cars (Jeep and Peep to you), don't know their own strength.

Numerous and varied gadgets engineered and manufactured by United-Carr and its subsidiary, Cinch Manufacturing Corp., ride with the Jeeps.

On the side curtains, Lift-The-Dot, Cinch and Flush-Type Fasteners; on the dash, the lamp socket, shield and adapter—hidden from view but nevertheless serving faithfully—Radiator and Gasoline-Tank Filler Necks, Wiring Fasteners, Clips; and, on other models, the Airloc Fastener—our latest development—and T-Nuts. Developed for the automobile industry, tried and tested in years of peacetime car-building, these small but essential gadgets of ours now have a vital part to play in war time.

UNITED-CARR FASTENER CORP., Cambridge, Mass.

DOT
FASTENERS

(continued on p. 4)

"Soldier of Service"

"The Voice with the Smile" has always been a part of the telephone business and we want to keep it that way.

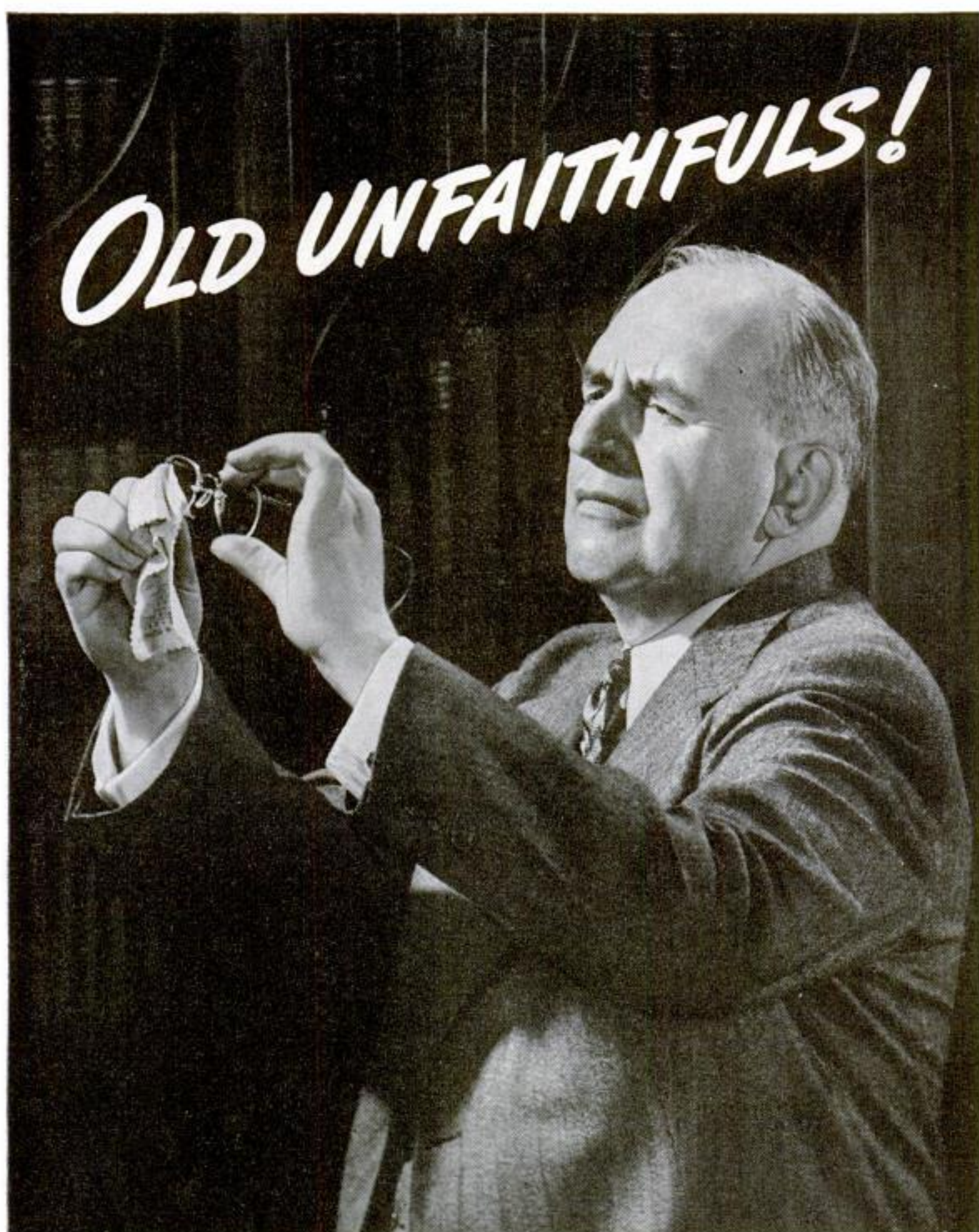
Even under the stress of war, the men and women of the Bell System are as anxious as ever to see that you get friendly, courteous service. And they are anxious, too, to give the fastest possible service — especially to those who need speed to help win the war.

You can help them by not using Long Distance to war-busy centers unless it is absolutely necessary. For all your patience and understanding so far, many thanks.

WAR CALLS COME FIRST

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM





Old friends are the best friends, but old glasses are traitors to your eyes

H'M! Something wrong? Glasses seem a bit misty? You wipe them, put them back on, and your eyes seem all right—for a little while.

That's a little trick eyes develop as they outgrow the lenses you've been wearing too long. They learn to accommodate themselves, temporarily.

You'd be better off if they hurt like toothache. Then you'd know. You'd have your eyes examined—quick!

Ask about Soft-Lite

How long have you been wearing your present glasses? Are they right for you today, or are you, like too many others, relying on a pair of "old unfaithfuls?"

A complete examination now may show your vision has changed considerably, or that your eyes have become sensitive to glare, calling for an entirely different kind of lens—a Soft-Lite Lens.

Have that examination today. And ask if you need Soft-Lite. If so, you'll find they give entirely new eye comfort, make it easier for you to concentrate, make close work less tiring.

Soft-Lite Lenses can be ground to

any prescription. They filter out glare, neutralize brilliance.

Less Conspicuous

Slightly flesh-toned, Soft-Lite Lenses are better looking and less conspicuous, than ordinary glasses. Don't trust any glasses you've been wearing too long. Check up on them now. And be sure to inquire about Soft-Lite.

SOFT-LITE LENSES are made by Bausch & Lomb from the highest quality optical glass. Exclusive scientific formula controls amount of light reaching the eye—neutralizes glare, absorbs excess light and protects against eyestrain fatigue. There is only one genuine Soft-Lite—identified by this Protection Certificate.



SOFT-LITE LENS COMPANY
745 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK
America needs your eyes

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

vised a portable contraption that could be carried in every life raft to purify the ocean salt water.

HARRY SHRIBER
Pittsburgh, Pa.

● Distillation equipment is too heavy and complex to be used on lifeboats and rafts, but for a description of a handier and simpler method to obtain drinking water at sea see p. 82.—ED.

Sirs:

When Eddie Rickenbacker was in Los Angeles he visited eight aircraft plants and addressed 100,000 workers



RICKENBACKER AND FRIEND

in 48 hours, but he was not too busy to visit 16-year-old Lyndol Young Jr., who has been bedridden for three years.

HELEN BRESEMAN
Hollywood, Calif.

Sirs:

Captain Rickenbacker does a disservice to his country by making careless comments on subjects on which he is not well informed. I refer especially to his article in the Feb. 8 issue of LIFE. After admitting that he has been called a labor hater, he says if we were to bring back the troops from the hell-holes of the world and place them in the factories, he would guarantee that production would be increased and in many instances doubled within 30 days. This is nonsense. If the Captain is sniping at the 40-hour week someone should explain to him that most of our millions of men and women in war plants are working nearer 50 than 40 hours a week. If the Captain is referring to strikes let him learn that American war workers lost only six man-days in 10,000 in 1942. Further along he says that after you have come to understand the enemy all talk of social security—old-age pensions, wages and hours—means nothing. On the contrary, these are exactly the things our soldiers have fought for in the past, are fighting for now, and will demand in full measure when they return to their homes. Finally Captain Rickenbacker claims that the activities of a superior few in the decade before the war have made it necessary to spend billions to inject in our fighting men the qualities of self-reliance, initiative and imagination which we had come to deprecate. To cast doubt upon the existence of such qualities in the average man and to blame it upon the efforts of our Government to provide a measure of social security for all alike betrays woeful misunderstanding of the American people.

RICHARD C. POWELL
Chatham, Mass.

Sirs:

The story of Eddie Rickenbacker and his companions is an epic that should be preserved and made available in more convenient form.

PAT IRELAND NIXON, M.D.
San Antonio, Texas

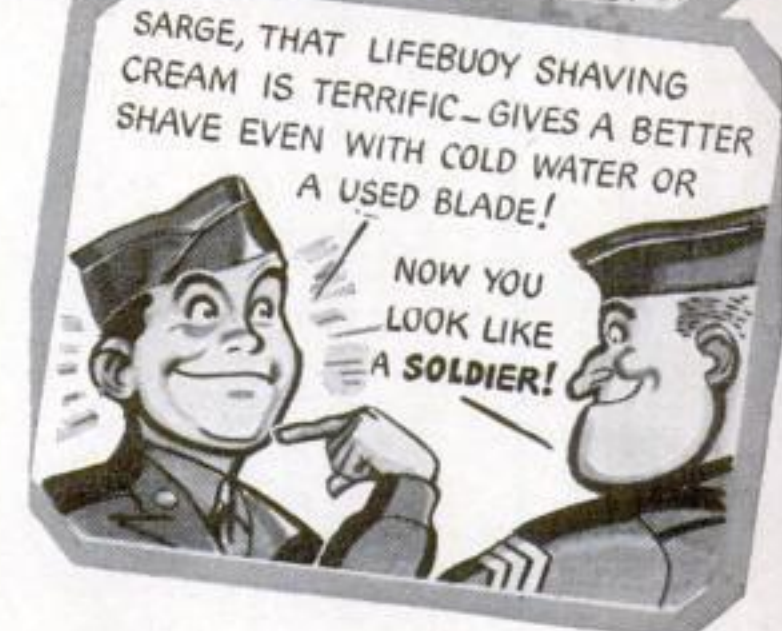
● Eddie Rickenbacker's story will be published March 19 in book form by Doubleday, Doran, entitled *Seven Came Through*.—ED.

Sirs:

Ten thousand Ingalls Shipyard workers are sore as hell at LIFE for letting

(continued on p. 6)

WHAT! NO HOT WATER?



What other shaving cream can do it?

● Lifebuoy's "stay-moist" lather picks up and holds longer *more moisture* than any other popular shaving cream. Economical, too—120 to 150 shaves in the big red tube. Give it a try. You'll like its mild fragrance.

Save tin tubes to turn in



LIFEBOUY SHAVING CREAM HOLDS MOISTURE LIKE A CAMEL!



What does your name mean?

REGINA
means "a Queen"

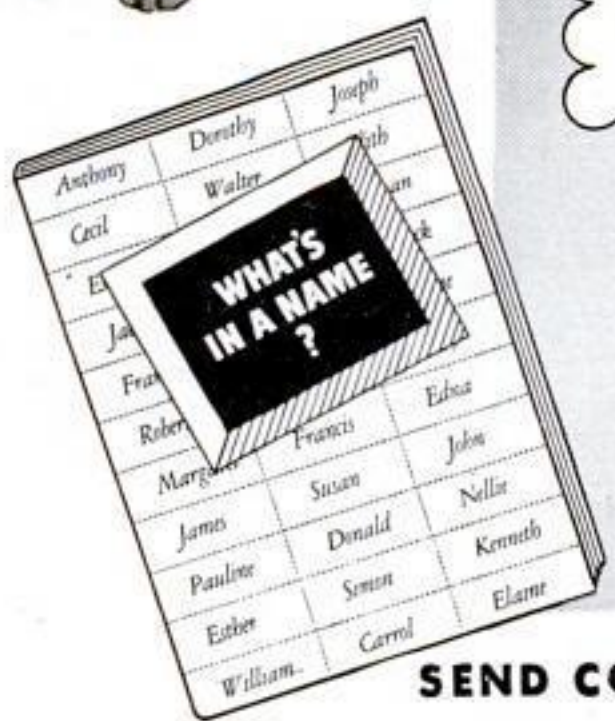
LEROY
means "a King"

RODERICK
means
"rich in advice"

ETHAN
means "strength"

Richard Decker

LENA
means
"gentleness"



ETHYL
is a trade mark name

It stands for antiknock fluid made only by the Ethyl Corporation. Oil companies put Ethyl fluid into gasoline to prevent knocking.

The Ethyl trade mark emblem on a gasoline pump means that Ethyl fluid has been put into high quality gasoline and the gasoline sold from that pump can be called "Ethyl."

Do you know what names mean?

The meanings and origins of over 900 masculine and feminine names are given in the fascinating illustrated booklet, "What's in a Name?" It's free —no obligation—just mail coupon.



ETHYL CORPORATION
Room 3512, Chrysler Building, New York, N. Y.

Please send me a free copy of "What's in a Name?"

Name _____ (PLEASE PRINT)
Address _____
City _____ State _____



SEND COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET

Treasure your
KAYSER
Treasures

Beautiful, beautiful gloves... cotton LEATHERETTE* and rayon DUO-SUEDE*. Lovely and fine as ever, of course, in the unfailing Kayser tradition. But not as plentiful! So pamper those you can get—with a newly awakened appreciation of their preciousness!

\$1 and up
BE WISER...BUY KAYSER

So few... So fine

KAYSER
Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear and Lingerie...Buy War Bonds, too!

*Trade Mark
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

Cadillac take credit for the anti-absentee Rickenbacker squadron. How come? The idea started here at a giant employes' rally Jan. 1, and the organiza-



CHARTER HAT-IN-RINGER

tion was officially awarded No. 1 charter. Enclosed is a picture of Ella Soileau, the first girl welder to wear the squadron insignia.

INGALLS SHIPBUILDING CORP.
ABSENTEE COMMITTEE
Mobile, Ala.

● LIFE did not state that Cadillac workers were the first to organize a "Hat-in-the-Ring Squadron Club" to prevent absenteeism, merely chose them as typical. But herewith all due credit to Ingalls for being the first.—ED.

MOVIE OF THE WEEK

Sirs:

Your pictorial review of the movie *Air Force* (LIFE, Feb. 8) was excellent and the pictures indeed realistic, but you didn't mention where and how such realism was accomplished.

Drew Field, Army air base near Tampa, Fla., was especially selected for the action scenes because of the resemblance to South Pacific air bases. As a matter of fact, the cast considered the resemblance too great—a humid 98° temperature, millions of mosquitoes, matted jungles and seething swamps.

Director Howard Hawks was stripped to the waist most of the time, while prop men went around in shorts. Make-up men worked feverishly trying to keep make-up on the perspiring faces of the cast. It was not unusual for a Drew Field fighter plane to zoom over while the "mikes" were recording.

SGT. BOB KANE

Drew Field
Tampa, Fla.

AIRCRAFT SPOTTER

Sirs:

Being a spotter myself I was overjoyed to discover your fine article on aircraft spotting in LIFE, Feb. 8. It was the first I've seen on spotting in any leading publication. Spotting is a monotonous, thankless job and we appreciate your article.

EDWARD D. GRAHAM
Portland, Me.

Sirs:

Your coverage of the observation post in Kent, Conn. was well done and most interesting. If the Aircraft Warning Service of the Army Air Corps is a worthwhile civilian contribution to the war, as the Army says and many of us firmly believe, it merits as much publicity as possible.

Believe me, there is less glamour and less feeling of satisfied war accomplishment obtainable by a civilian volunteer serving in zero weather from 2 a.m. to 4 a.m. than from almost anything else he might try.

F. F. JOHNSTON
Chief Observer, A. W. S.
Le Roy, N. Y.

NEW, EASY WAY To Get Greater Breathing Comfort



Easy to carry, easy to use, the new Vicks Inhaler is mighty welcome to folks "on the go." It's packed with effective medication that makes a cold-stuffed nose feel clearer in seconds! And it's one inhaler you can use as often as needed.

VICKS INHALER

CHILD'S COLDS

To relieve misery—rub VapoRub on throat, chest, back and let its time-tested poultice-vapor action go to work! Ideal for children. Just as good for adults, too.

VICKS VAPORUB

HERE'S THE ONLY
MULTI-VITAMIN PRODUCT RECOMMENDED
BY THE MAKERS OF VICKS VAPORUB

Beginning to Feel

OLDER THAN YOUR YEARS?

Nervous? Irritable?
Losing Your Sparkle and Drive?...
because of daily Vitamin Shortage?



See if you don't soon begin to enjoy renewed energy and interest in life after you start taking just two tiny "VITAMINS Plus" capsules daily. See if you don't feel younger—and look better! Results are usually so good because "VITAMINS Plus" provides protective amounts of ALL the known essential vitamins—the vitamins you must have to enjoy vigorous health. And that's not all! "VITAMINS Plus" actually gives you extra vitamins of the B-Complex and added iron. Try it! Remember...

Life Begins With

VITAMINS Plus

SMOKE MEANS TROUBLE

Do Your Gas Coupons "Go up in Smoke"?

If your car is a "smoker," it's likely to be a "gas-eater" . . . pouring part of your priceless ration out the exhaust, *wasted!* That's because smoke is usually a sign of excessive engine wear. And these days, that might mean a car laid up for the duration.

Excess wear and wasted gas can be *prevented*. One of the best preventives is a motor oil that doesn't break down in the blast furnace heat of modern motors . . . *Insulated* Havoline.

Insulated means that Havoline is extra-tough . . . especially processed to protect your motor at extremes of both heat and cold. Havoline is *distilled*, too . . . free from carbon-forming impurities that take the pep out of performance.

Don't wait till *your* car becomes a gas-wasting "smoker." Change to Insulated Havoline Motor Oil today!

The Texas Company feels that one important part of its war-job is to KEEP YOUR CAR ON THE JOB. You're welcome to drive in to any Texaco Dealer's for a check-up of tires, battery, chassis and motor lubrication system.

You're Welcome at
TEXACO DEALERS



Your good health ★★★ *take care of it!*



To stay on the job—to keep working—to do your share for victory, you *just have to* stay healthy. It's your American duty.

A good toothbrush is as necessary to health as good tools are to your work. And taking care of your teeth, having a smile that's bright and sparkling, is one beauty treatment that pays off in health.

So get rid of your soggy, worn toothbrush without a moment's delay and get a truly quality brush—a Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft.

Miracle-Tuft's "EXTON" brand bristling and scientifically shaped brush head assure more efficient cleansing—outside, inside and between the teeth.

Its unique sterilized glass packaging means germ-free delivery into your hands. And the full year of effective service that it alone offers makes Miracle-Tuft the best buy for anyone's money. Get a Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft today.

ONLY DR. WEST'S Miracle-Tuft OFFERS THESE exclusive advantages

1. "EXTON" brand bristling. Now water-proofed for even longer life, more efficient tooth-cleansing.
2. Surgically sterile glass packaging—for germ-free delivery to you.
3. A full year of effective service for you. Guaranteed by Dr. West's.



Copr. 1943 by Weeco Products Company



And at 25¢, the super value brush of the day...

DR. WEST'S "25"—an outstanding brush value made possible by production-line methods. As fine a brush as it is possible to make at anywhere near this price.

The Hit of the Month Club

recommends

PARAMOUNT'S

"HAPPY GO LUCKY"

In Technicolor!

Come along on a tropical trip to the magic isle of Calypso...

Voodoo rhythms... azure skies (ALL IN TECHNICOLOR—yum, yum!)... romance in the air!



It's a joy journey—set to music—ablaze with color—jammed with laughs—and what a cast!

MARY MARTIN, → DICK POWELL, BETTY HUTTON, EDDIE BRACKEN, RUDY VALLEE

—they're all in "HAPPY GO LUCKY". Curtis Bernhardt directs

—and they're all perfect!

PLUS Sir Lancelot and his famous Calypso singers—that will make your toes tap.

Get "HAPPY GO LUCKY"—It's a great way to be! It's a great show to see!



Hutton's struttin'!

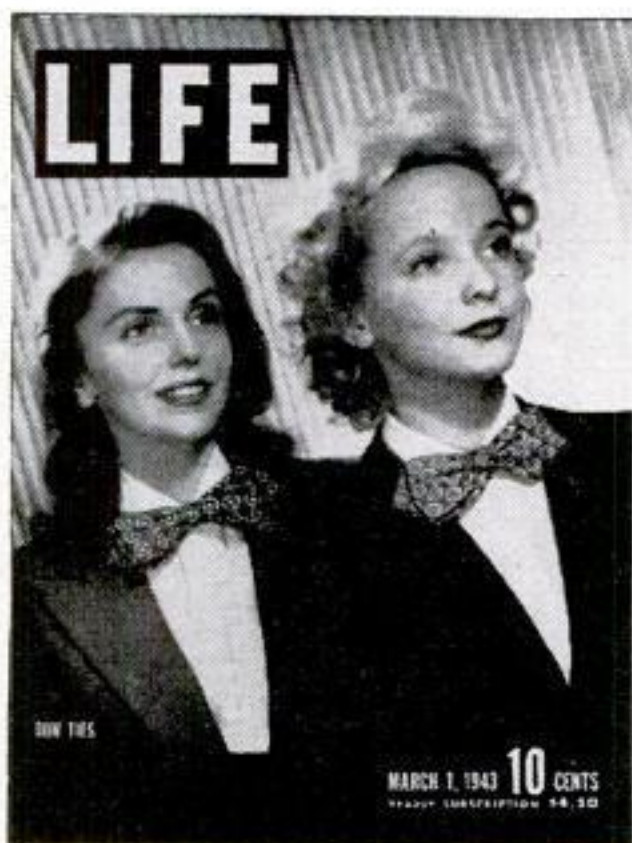
ALSO ON YOUR CHECK-LIST AS A "MUST-SEE":

Paramount's

"STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM"

The most star-iffic hit in history! 43 of your favorite stars! 7 Hit Parade Song Hits! 5 Big Production Numbers! Hundreds of girls! And a million laughs! Don't miss it!

ASK YOUR THEATRE MANAGER WHEN THESE PARAMOUNT HITS ARE COMING



LIFE'S COVER: From Houston, Texas, and Boston, Mass. come the two girls above. For both of them this is a cover debut. Lucile Tennant (left), from Houston, is at Vassar, dashes to New York to model. This was her first job. Cherry Hannan (right) has been modeling four months. For more on bow ties, see pages 61 and 62.

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"THERE'S BILL, PLAYING 'STRONG MAN' AGAIN!"



AND TO HIMSELF:

HOW THEY LOVE IT!

I WISH I HAD

HALF HIS PEP!



Low in resistance?
Too tired to enjoy life?
Read this vitality secret

Who says it's "natural" for you to be tired, half-alive, low in resistance? If you're vitamin-deficient, you can get extra vitamins today—in spite of food shortages. (See chart below.)

And you can be sure of getting the right vitamins if you follow two simple rules:

1. Get all the vitamins the Government recommends.

2. Get them in the formula doctors endorse.

Vimms meet these requirements, vitamin for vitamin... including all three essential B-Complex vitamins. Vimms give you generous quantities of all the minerals commonly lacking, too.

Vimms are easy to swallow, pleasant to chew—yet Vimms cost less than a nickel a day in the new thrifty Family Size. Ask for Vimms. For a free sample, write a postcard to Lever Brothers Company, Dept. L-4, Pharmaceutical Division, Cambridge, Mass. (Offer good in U.S.A. only.)

NOTE TO LADIES: No calories, non-fattening.

24 tablets... 50¢

96 tablets... \$1.75

288 tablets... \$5.00

At your druggist's

GET THAT VIMMS FEELING!

WORRIED ABOUT FOOD SHORTAGES?
See what 3 Vimms a day supply:

As much Vitamin A as in 20 PATS BUTTER	As much Vitamin B ₁ as in 1½ PORK CHOPS	As much Vitamin B ₂ as in ¾ QUART MILK
As much Vitamin C as in 5 oz. TOMATO JUICE	As much Vitamin D as in 1½ t. COD LIVER OIL	As much Vitamin P-P as in ½ lb. RAW HAM
As much CALCIUM as in 1½ oz. AMER. CHEESE	As much PHOSPHORUS as in 1½ EGGS	As much IRON as in ¾ lb. STEAK

all the vitamins
known to be essential
all the minerals
commonly lacking



Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THE ARMY GETS TO KNOW A LADY NAMED LACE

Pretty soon a dark-haired, sloop-eyed girl named Lace will be very well known to U. S. soldiers all over the world. Lace is the bosomy babe shown in the strip at bottom of opposite page. The Army and Milton Caniff hope that she will make the boys forget Burma.

As most literate Americans know, Burma is a blonde and alluring character drawn by Milton Caniff for his comic strip *Terry and the Pirates*, which is seen by 23,000,000 subscribing newspaper readers. A few months ago Caniff started a special *Terry* for the hundreds of Army camp newspapers. Mindful of the lusty tastes of

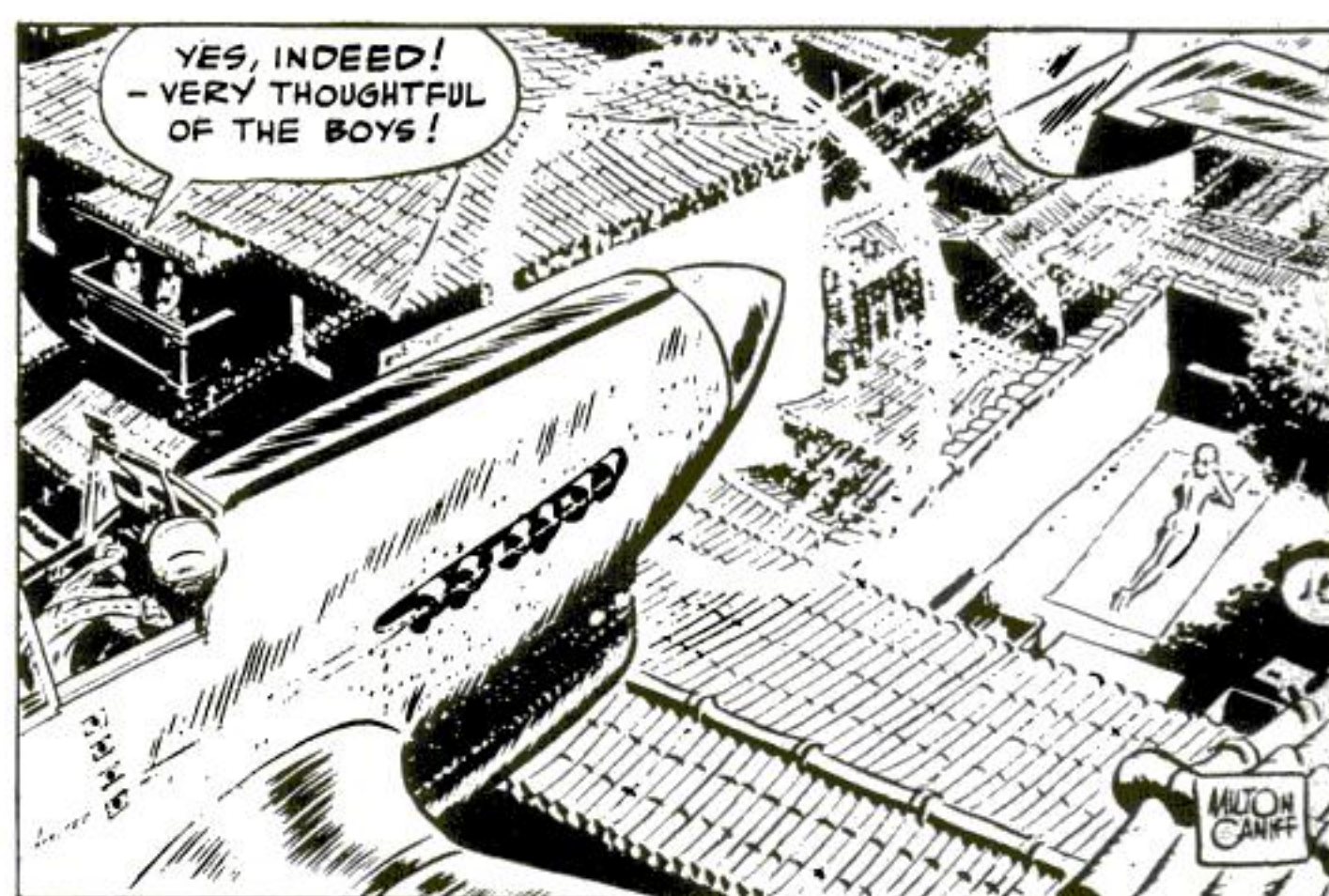
his audience, Caniff made Burma the focus of his strip, displayed her even more abundantly for the Army than he does for civilians. The Army loved it.

Unfortunately, a mix-up developed when Caniff's syndicate feared that the Army's *Terry* might interfere with the regular *Terry* strip. It was decided to change the name to *Male Call* and eliminate all characters that appear in *Terry*. This meant that Burma had to go.

The transition was easy for Caniff but very hard on the Army. When Burma left, Caniff was flooded with complaints. Soldiers sent angry letters, sad letters

and some letters that sounded lovesick. On further acquaintance with Lace, however, the soldiers are beginning to feel reconciled to losing Burma. Like Burma, Lace may be a little tarnished by her hard life, but she is really a good chorus girl with a highly agreeable figure and a slangy wit. She looks like a permanent addition to the Army's roster of proxy girl friends.

Besides helping build Army morale, Caniff has illustrated the Army's *Pocket Guide to China*, published for soldiers. His examples of how to tell the difference between a Chinese and a Jap are shown on page 12.



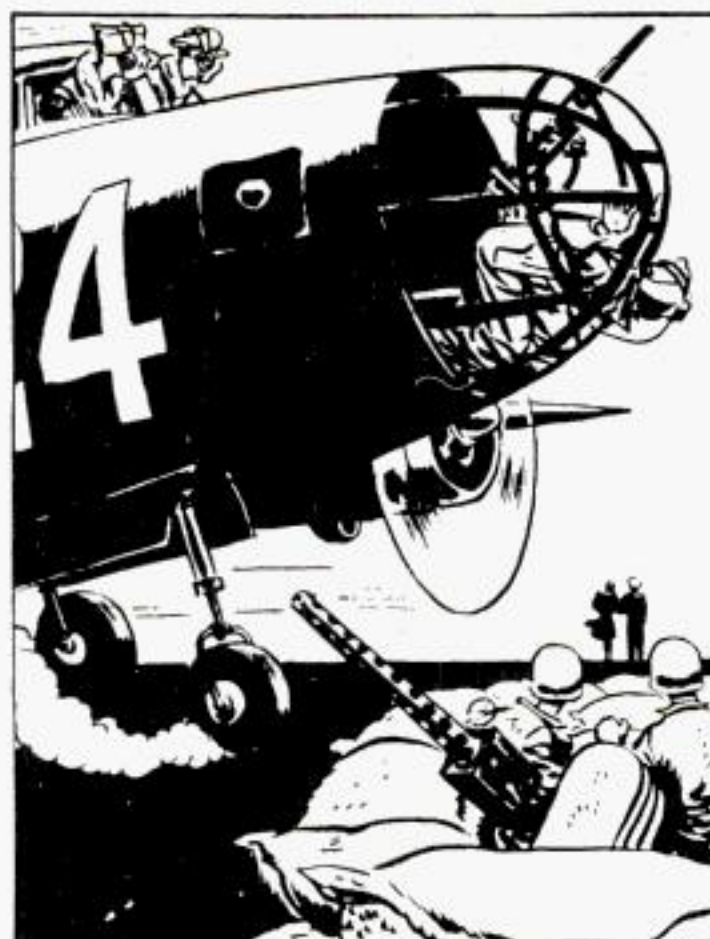
STORIES ABOUT REAL AMERICAN PILOTS IN CALIFORNIA, WHO SOMETIMES FLY LOW OVER GIRLS' SCHOOLS DURING SUNBATHING HOURS, INSPIRED CANIFF TO DRAW THIS STRIP



BURMA ALWAYS WORE CLOTHES WHICH SHOWED OFF HER EXCELLENT FIGURE. SHE NEVER TOOK CLOTHES OFF BECAUSE CANIFF FELT SUGGESTING WAS BETTER THAN STRIPPING



UNDERNEATH HER HARD-BOILED EXTERIOR, BURMA REALLY HAD A HEART OF GOLD AND COULD BE COUNTED ON TO BE NICE IN A DISCREET WAY TO THE LONELY SOLDIER BOYS



THIS IS AN OLD ARMY GAG ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SEXY GIRL VISITS AN AIR FIELD. BURMA AND THE REALISTIC BACKGROUND DETAIL LEND LIFE TO CANIFF'S TREATMENT



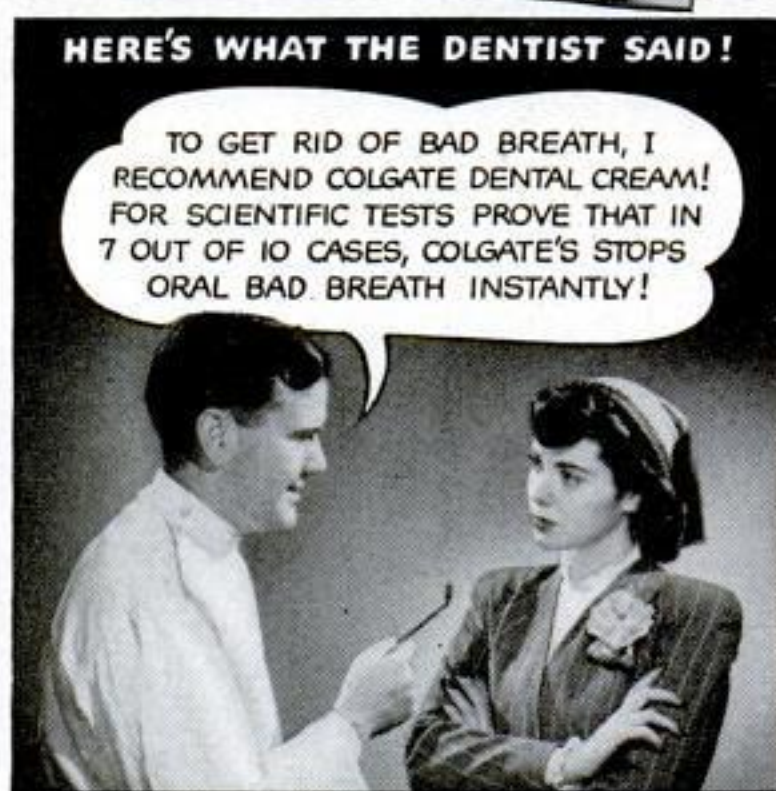
STRIPS LIKE THIS WOULD NEVER DO FOR REGULAR FAMILY TRADE THAT READS "TERRY" IN U. S. CIVILIAN NEWSPAPERS. BUT THE IDEA GOES OVER WONDERFULLY IN THE ARMY



THE DEWY-EYED PRIVATE IS USUALLY THE HERO OF CANIFF'S ARMY STRIPS. AND MOST OF THE TIME HE GETS THE BREAKS. HIS SLANG AND HIS REACTIONS ARE AUTHENTIC



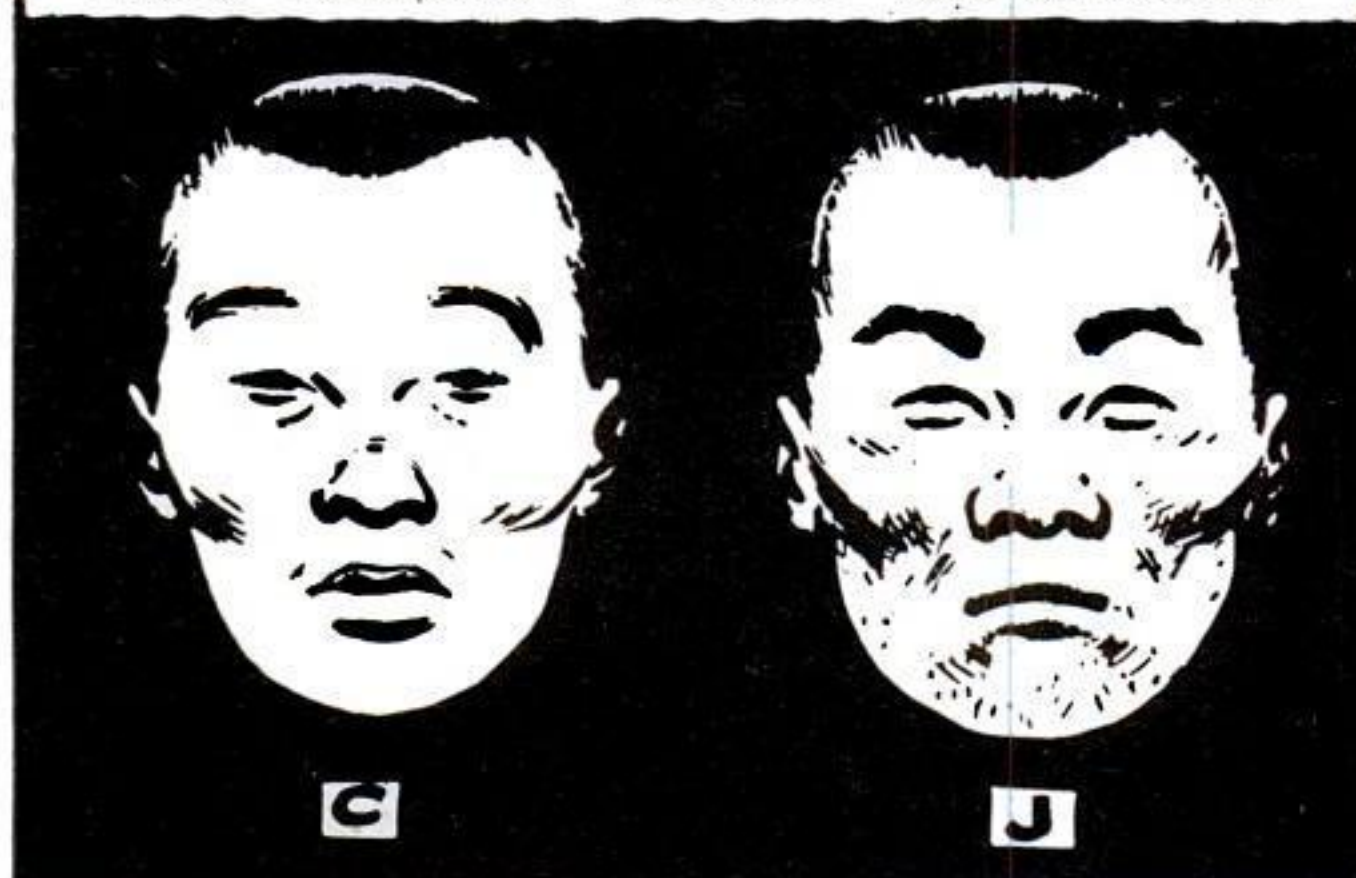
THIS IS WHERE BURMA BOWS OUT OF THE STRIP. SAYING THAT HER FRIENDS WILL SEE HER IN THE FUNNY PAPERS. AS SHE GOES OUT, A WEARY CHICK NAMED LACE COMES IN



SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)

C IS DULL BRONZE IN COLOR—WHILE **J** IS LIGHTER—MORE ON THE LEMON—YELLOW SIDE. **C**'S EYES ARE SET LIKE ANY EUROPEAN'S OR AMERICAN'S—BUT HAVE A MARKED SQUINT.... **J** HAS EYES SLANTED TOWARD HIS NOSE...



THE CHINESE HAS A SMOOTH FACE...THE JAP RUNS TO HAIR.... LOOK AT THEIR PROFILES AND TEETH... **C** USUALLY HAS EVENLY SET CHOPPERS—**J** HAS BUCK TEETH...THE CHINESE SMILES EASILY—THE JAP USUALLY EXPECTS TO BE SHOT... AND IS VERY UNHAPPY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING...ESPECIALLY IF HE IS AN OFFICER!



THE CHINESE AND OTHER ASIATICS HAVE FAIRLY NORMAL FEET...THE JAP WORE A WOODEN SANDAL ("GETA") BEFORE HE WAS ISSUED ARMY SHOES... HE WILL USUALLY HAVE A WIDE SPACE BETWEEN THE FIRST AND SECOND TOES... OFTEN CALLOUSED FROM THE LEATHER STRAP THAT HELD THE "GETA" TO HIS FOOT...





Wine ~ friendly as a pot-luck supper

**Wherever good friends
break bread together,
there's companionship in
a moderate glass
of wine**

YOUR OWN home dinner table is the best place to build up your own good cheer. Try it. Ask friends in often. Serve simple food, and trade talk, and relax. You'll find it does wonders for you.

Wine is a favorite at such friendly tables.

For wine helps people to enjoy good food and good companionship. In fact, famous cooks say food is actually better when served with fragrant, glowing wine. We suggest that you try it.

You serve wine in your home quite as simply as you'd set out tea or coffee. We've an interesting free booklet that tells about wine and how to enjoy it. If you'd like a copy, just write the Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco.

Your wine dealer will help you choose among the good wines of California. And when you dine out have wine with your dinner. Your waiter will be glad to select for you a wine to make your meal a feast.



The wine shown here is Sauterne, a fragrant "white" wine, excellent with lamb stew or fish or chicken. Serve Sauterne well chilled. Another mealtime favorite is full-bodied red Burgundy, which goes with red meats or with spaghetti and other wartime dishes.



"All they wanted was the best cigarette in the world!"



"SO THEY COMBED THE COUNTRY FOR THE BEST TOBACCOS . . . millions worth of fine Turkish and Domestic leaf selected by Theodore Kirk, the man who's bought more quality tobacco than any other living person!



"THEN THEY HAD IT BLENDED BY A CHAMPION . . . Curtis Bethea, who's blended more major brands than any other tobacconist. He kept at it until a professional jury of tasters agreed on a blend as both milder and better-tasting than any of the 6 largest-selling brands!



"NEXT THEY WENT TO DOCTORS AND CHEMISTS . . . asked them how to make Fleetwoods cleaner and safer. Result: a modern moisture-retaining agent is used in Fleetwood that does not produce acrolein, an irritating gas, usually present in cigarette smoke!



"THEN CAME ADDED SAFETY through extra smoke filtration! Fleetwood's Imperial size means less throat irritants, less nicotine, less tars that stain fingers and teeth . . . provided you smoke Fleetwood no further than you would a short cigarette.

"THE FINISHING TOUCH came when Leland Stanford Briggs, leading designer, developed a package of artistic merit . . . even the material is finer, more durable to keep Fleetwoods from crumpling! Yes, sir, all they wanted was the best cigarette in the world!"



FLEETWOOD

A CLEANER, FINER SMOKE

RESULTS OF TESTS of the smoke of Fleetwood and four of the large-selling brands which were also included in the famous Reader's Digest test last summer. As tested here all cigarettes were machine-smoked to an average distance of 40 millimeters to simulate natural smoking.

Brand	Milligrams of Tar in the smoke	Milligrams of Nicotine in the smoke
Fleetwood	7.7	1.2
A	8.2	1.8
B	8.3	1.8
C	9.0	2.1
D	10.4	2.4



A SUPERIOR CIGARETTE AT THE STANDARD PRICE • THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO COMPANY, INC. • "HOUSE OF TRADITION" • LOUISVILLE, KY.

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ALL PHOTOS AND TEXT CONCERNING THE ARMED FORCES HAVE BEEN REVIEWED AND PASSED BY A COMPETENT MILITARY OR NAVAL AUTHORITY

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LIFE'S PICTURES

Milton Caniff, the 36-year-old cartoonist who drew the pictures on pages 10-12 of this issue, has been supplying American boys with pin-up girls since 1926 when he was cover artist for Ohio State's freshman magazine. Now Caniff girls, escorted by Army bombers, do their bit on the fighting fronts. Scrupulous about detail (LIFE, Jan. 6, 1941), Caniff visits camps, corresponds with soldiers, sailors, nurses, uses live soldiers for his characters.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

COVER—PHILIPPE HALSMAN from B. S.

10, 11—ALL CARTOONS BY MILTON CANIFF, CREATOR OF "TERRY AND THE PI-RATES" © NEWS SYNDICATE CO. INC.

12—SPECIAL SERVICE DIV., SERVICES OF SUPPLY, U. S. ARMY

15—NEW YORK DAILY NEWS

17—T. MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE

18, 19, 20, 21—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE

22, 23—NORMAN BEL GEDDES, MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE

24, 25—NORMAN BEL GEDDES

27—THOS. D. MCAVOY

28, 29—GORDON COSTER

30—JOHN PHILLIPS

33—INT.

34, 36—JOHN PHILLIPS

41—ANDREAS FEININGER

42—THOS. D. MCAVOY, F. W. GORO—map

by RICHARD FALCONER AND ANTHONY J. SODARO

43—Map by HAROLD FAYE, ANTHONY J. SODARO AND FRANK C. STOCKMAN

44—F. W. GORO

45 through 52—R. BUCKMINSTER FULLER & LIFE'S CARTOGRAPHIC STAFF

53, 54, 55—F. W. GORO

56, 58—HERBERT GEHR

61, 62—PHILIPPE HALSMAN from B. S.

64—GJON MILI

67—GJON MILI—CHAS. J. NELSON-WEST-INGHOUSE—GJON MILI

68 through 80—RALPH MORSE

82, 83, 84—BERNARD HOFFMAN

86 through 92—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX

94—FRED M. TORREZ SR.—ALFRED EISENSTAEDT-PIX

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She who fairest does appear

Poets and fighting
men see eye to eye
on the subject of *natural*
feminine charm . . .
especially when enhanced
by the light-hearted
fragrance of Yardley
English Lavender! . . .
At finer shops, \$1, \$1.50,
\$2.50 and \$3.75.



• Yardley English Lavender Soap ("The Luxury Soap of the World").
• A basic beauty-aid—safeguards natural complexion loveliness! 35¢ a tablet; box of 3, \$1.

Yardley

ENGLISH LAVENDER AND BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

YARDLEY PRODUCTS FOR AMERICA ARE CREATED IN ENGLAND AND FINISHED IN THE U. S. A. FROM THE ORIGINAL ENGLISH FORMULAE, COMBINING IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC INGREDIENTS



*Engines
for our eagles of war*

Now that the all-out air offensive against the Axis is under way—here, too, Chevrolet is playing its part. . . . For Chevrolet builds huge quantities of Pratt & Whitney airplane engines, as well as anti-aircraft guns, armor-piercing shells, military trucks and countless parts for other war producers, both within and without General Motors. . . . And Chevrolet will continue to build them, in ever-increasing numbers, because it takes **VOLUME FOR VICTORY.**

BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

CHEVROLET
DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS

BUILDING ARMS THE QUALITY WAY—FOR QUALITY MEANS LIVES TODAY



FLYING FORTRESS IS PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE AS IT HEADS EAST ALONG CLOUD-BANKED MEDITERRANEAN COAST TO BOMB AXIS AIRPORT NEAR TUNIS

LIFE'S BOURKE-WHITE GOES BOMBING

First woman to accompany U. S. Air Force on combat mission photographs attack on Tunis



MISS BOURKE-WHITE IN REGALIA OF AIR PHOTOGRAPHER

Every sunny morning formations of U. S. bombers rise like desert condors from the airfields of Algeria and head for enemy skies. Sometimes they soar southeastward and unload their bombs over Rommel's supply bases at Gabes, Sousse and Sfax. Sometimes they cross the blue Mediterranean and hit Italians in Naples, Sardinia or Sicily. But most often they sail straight for the twin cities of the North African coast—Tunis and Bizerte. So regular and so routine has this Tunis-Bizerte operation become that to crews of the 12th Air Force it is now known as "the milk run." One morning, a few weeks ago, LIFE's Photographer Margaret Bourke-White went along on the milk run, and from four miles up took pictures of the bombing of an Axis airdrome outside Tunis.

It is no common thing for a war correspondent to accompany Army fliers on a combat mission in the western war theater. Last summer when Miss Bourke-White became accredited to the U. S. Air Force her prime aspiration was to photograph a raid. Month

after month she sought permission and was denied it. But at length her assiduity was rewarded. On Jan. 22, by permission of Major General Doolittle, commander of the 12th Air Force, she climbed into a Flying Fortress and took off for Tunisia—the first woman ever to fly with a U. S. combat crew over enemy soil.

Here and on the six pages that follow you see Miss Bourke-White's photo-report of a milk-run mission in which an important enemy airport was effectively bombed and many Axis planes destroyed. Her pictures are important, not only for their coverage of a well-executed local operation, but as a record of one typical chapter in the increasing Allied air offensive in Africa. Since the American landings last Nov. 8, the 12th Air Force has probably experienced more continuous combat action than any other Army branch in Africa. Up to last fortnight it had lost 168 planes of all types and accounted for 361 enemy planes. Now as the tempo of battle increases it is opposed by an estimated one-fifth of the German Luftwaffe.



Planning the mission at Bomber Wing Headquarters, operations and intelligence officers carefully study maps of the

proposed target, El Auina airfield near Tunis. The gaming table on which the charts are spread belonged to occupants

of pre-war days. Favorite gag of the American combat crews based here is to suggest using dice to shoot for the target.



Combat crews are briefed in the patio of an old desert palace now used by U. S. Air Force as an operations building. Scarcely an hour after the briefing, pilots and crews were in the air, Tunis-bound.



At edge of airdrome crews wait for trucks to take them to planes at dispersal points. Weather is warm for first time in weeks. In distance is a spur of the Algerian mountains.



Ground crew "bombs up" a Fortress. In this raid mostly fragmentation bombs were used in order to spray the planes to best advantage. Here armorers are placing bombs in a sling to hoist on racks.



"Little Bill" lead plane of lead element, prepares to take off. Bombs painted on nose denote missions in which it participated; swastikas, number of German planes shot down.



The take-off is at 8:55 a. m. One by one Fortresses roar down the field, climb into the clear African sky, compose their ele-

ments and squadrons and head for Tunis. Note sand streaming in wake of plane. In this desert post, sand is the insidious

Axis agent that sabotages motors and spoils food. Few weeks ago, in fields nearer the coast, mud was the fliers' No. 1 gripe.

TUNIS BOMBING (continued)





↑ **The rendezvous** is at 9:50 a. m. two miles in the air, over a small Arab town in the bleak Sahara. Here the group of Flying Fortresses, based at desert post shown on preceding pages, met another heavy bomber group from a mountain base 100 miles away.

↓ **Approaching the Tunisian border**, the formation looks down on ancient arid ridges of the African coastal range. Like a clot of curdled milk, a cloud blanket begins to form in accordance with the air force meteorologists' forecasts, thousands of feet below.






Turning into the bomb run the Peggy D., piloted by Captain Fred Dallas (*see LIFE*, Feb. 15, p. 68) opens her bomb-bay doors. To fool the Germans, the formation first feinted at Bizerte (*white blob on point at lower right*). Ferryville is at left end of bay.

Leaving the target the planes take evasive action to avoid flak. Black puffs of anti-aircraft fire are visible in distance at right. One appears to lie in path of lead plane of trio at right center. The planes varied altitude every 30 seconds to fool ground defenses.
 



TUNIS BOMBING (continued)

U. S. FORTRESSES LEAVE AXIS AIRPORT IN FLAMES

On the morning of Jan. 22, U. S. intelligence officers at a heavy bombardment base on the fringe of the Algerian desert received word that concentrations of German planes were badly dispersed on El Auina Airport north of Tunis. For some time reports had indicated that Luftwaffe transports were operating on a fairly regular timetable. At 10:30 every morning, weather permitting, squadrons of troop carriers, bearing Nazi soldiers from Sicily to the Tunisian front, arrived at El Auina airport. At 11 a. m. the empty planes took off and headed for home. Hence on this January morning five weeks ago, a formation of Flying Fortresses was ordered to hit El Auina during this strategic half hour. LIFE Photographer Margaret Bourke-White was granted permission to go along.

Shortly before 9 a. m. the squadron climbed into dry air over its desert base and nosed northeastward toward the Tunisian border. Miss Bourke-White rode in the lead plane, *Little Bill*, piloted by 26-year-old Major Rudy Flack of Pasadena, Calif., able and imperturbable veteran of more than a score of combat missions in the European and African theaters of operations. An hour brought them to a rendezvous where they met another squadron from a satellite base. Their group now totaled 30 Fortresses. Far above them hovered a protecting screen of P-38's. As they gained altitude, crews donned their oxygen masks. The temperature fell far below zero, and Miss Bourke-White had to pinch her mask periodically to dislodge chunks of frozen breath which threatened to clog the feed line. Wearing portable bottles of oxygen, she moved about inside the plane, shooting pictures from the waist-gunner's port, from the radio operator's window, and even from the radio-gunner's hatch, where she had to brace herself against a decapitating 200-mile-an-hour slipstream.

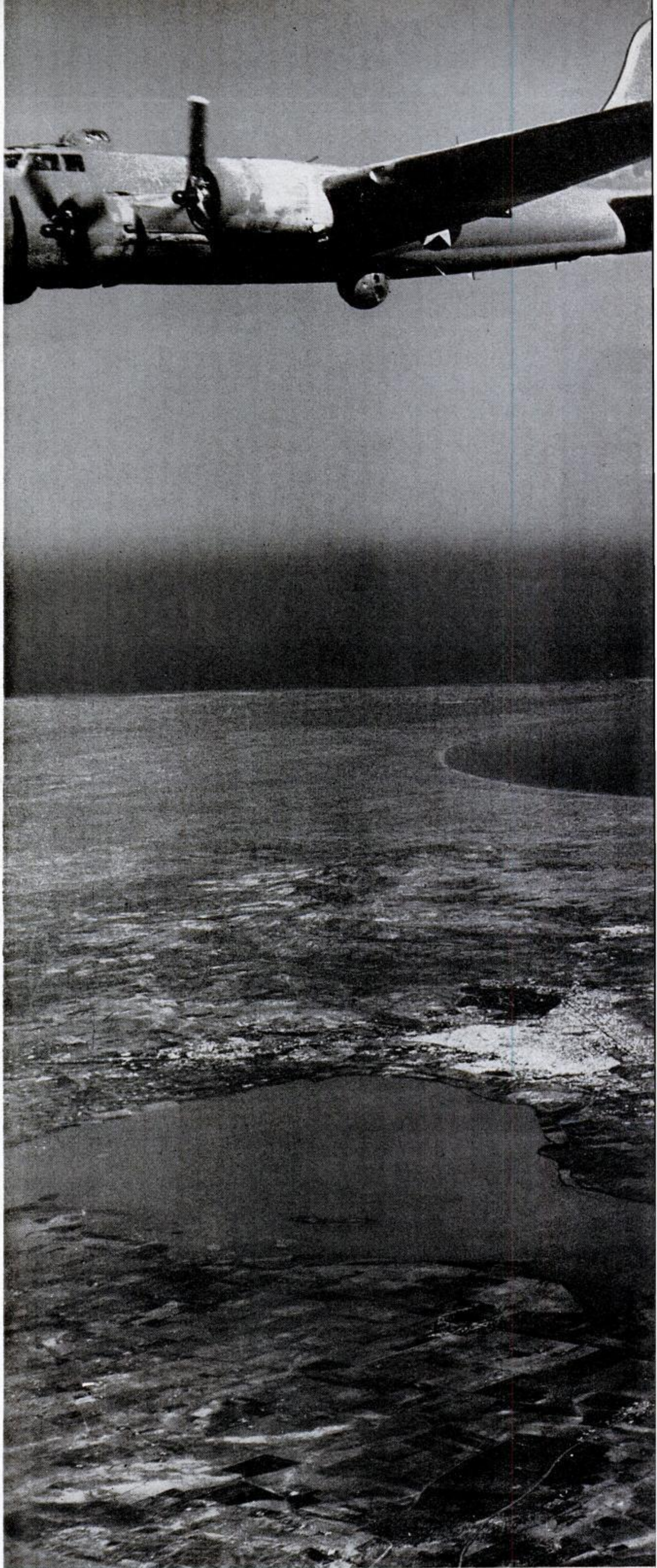
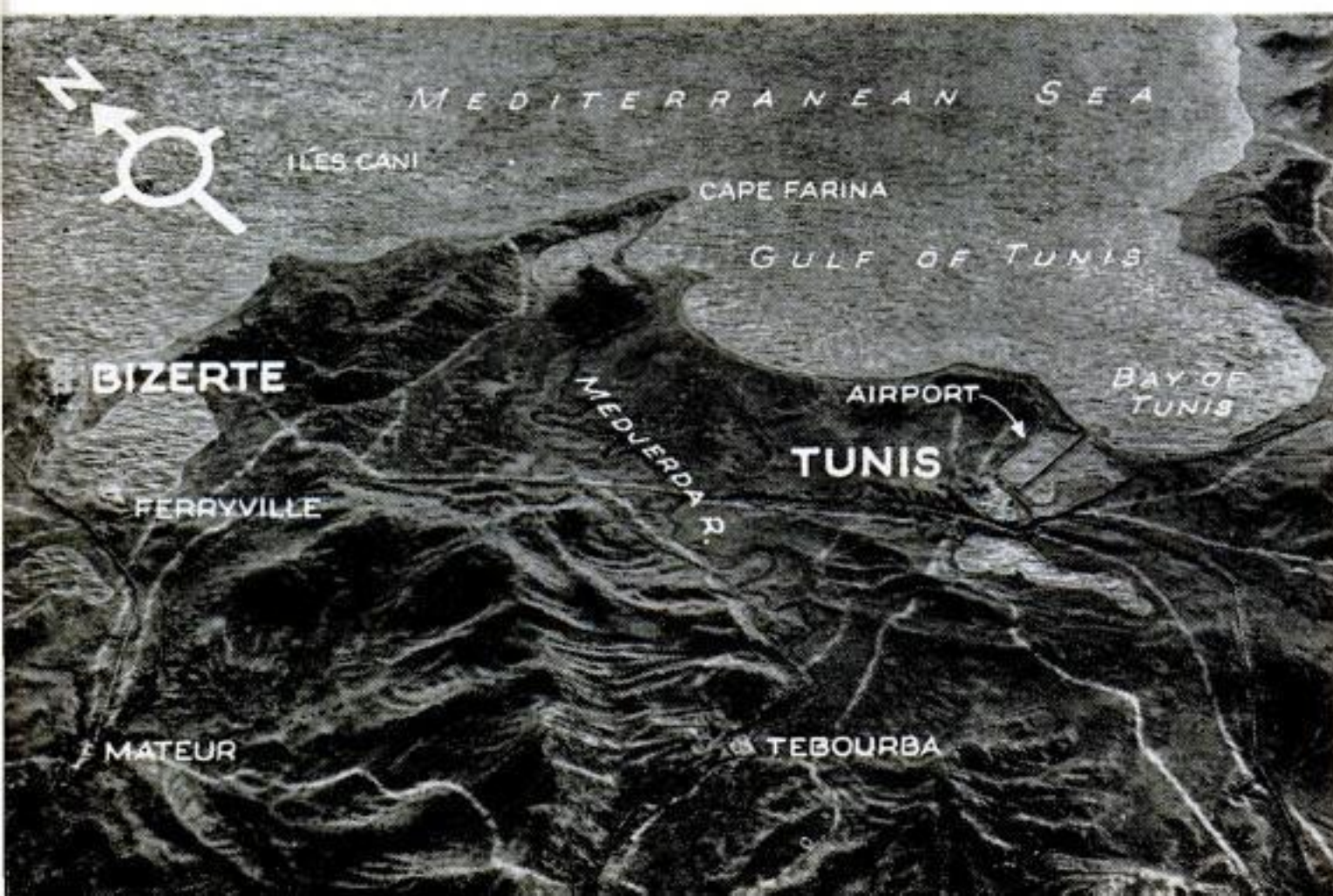
The planes set a course halfway between Tunis and Bizerte to deceive the enemy as to which target they proposed to hit. As they neared the coast members of the crew saw barges and lighters unloading troops along the Bizerte docks. Then the formation made a 90° turn and sped toward El Auina airport. Through the interphone Miss Bourke-White heard the following dialog:

Pilot: Bomb bay door open? Bombardier: Okay. Bombardier: Airspeed? Pilot: Okay. Bombardier: Altitude? Pilot: Okay. (A pause. Then—) Bombardier: Bombs away! Pilot: Close the bomb bay doors. Bombardier: Doors closed. Okay to turn.

They banked steeply and Miss Bourke-White looked down on great smoke plumes rising from the blasted airfield. The squadron then began dipping and weaving to avoid puffs of flak that suddenly appeared in the air around them. Some fighter planes swooped in and attacked Fortresses in the rear formations. Three Me-109's were shot down.

Two hours later the squadron—with all planes and Miss Bourke-White intact—was back at its desert base. Reconnaissance subsequently indicated that 40 German planes had been destroyed by bombs and an equal number by fire. Everyone agreed it was a highly successful raid. Miss Bourke-White said she had been too busy to be frightened. "The sound and movement were so rhythmic," she said. "It was like music—and so reassuring."

Relief map shows area encompassed in aerial photograph at right. Arrow indicates airport bombed by Bourke-White's Fortress squadron. Planes headed northeast toward Cape Farina, then swooped east to Tunis, circled over bay and headed home.

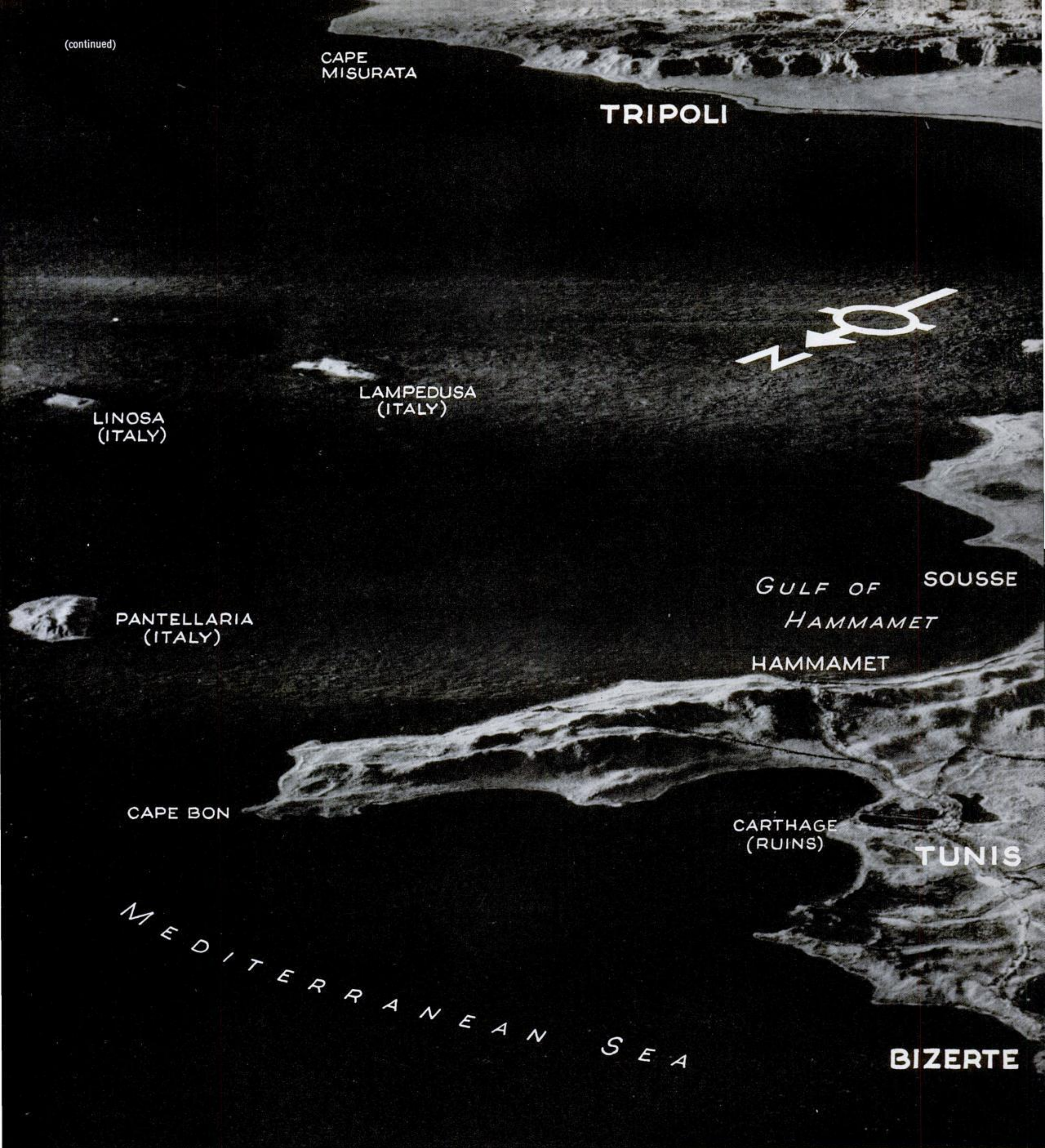


FORTRESSES HEAD FOR HOME LEAVING GREAT SMOKE COLUMNS RISING FROM BOMBED PLANES AND



FUEL DUMPS ON TUNIS AIRPORT. IN THIS PICTURE YOU ARE LOOKING NORTHEAST ACROSS TUNISIAN COASTAL PLAIN TO MEDITERRANEAN. IN UPPER LEFT CORNER LIES BIZERTE

(continued)



THIS RELIEF MAP BY NORMAN BEL GEDDES SHOWS THE INTRICATE BATTLEGROUND ON WHICH THE ALLIES' AFRICAN CAMPAIGN IS BEING FOUGHT. HERE YOU ARE LOOKING SOUTH

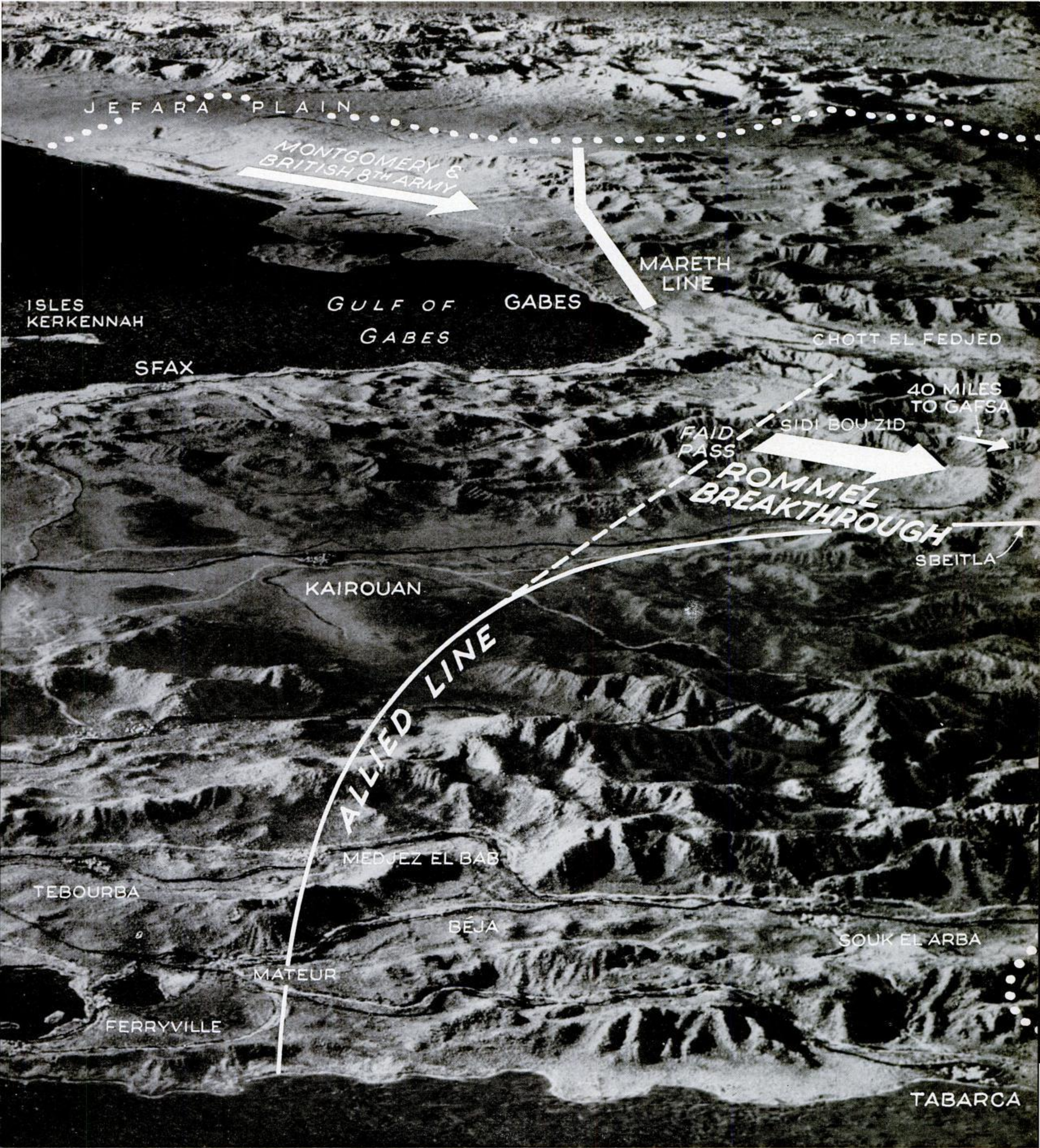
GEDDES MAP SHOWS WHERE ROMMEL HIT U. S. ARMY'S FLANK

The great panorama shown above is not another air-view of Tunisia by Margaret Bourke-White. It is a relief model of the North African battlefield done for LIFE by Norman Bel Geddes in New York City. What Mr. Geddes could not show on his enormous map was last week's surprise Axis offensive in which the U. S. forces took a "severe mauling" at the hands of Rommel's battered but unbeaten Afrika Korps.

On the morning of Feb. 14, thinly-dispersed American units looked eastward from their outposts in the red-eroded ridges of Tunisia's mountain chain toward

the Axis strongholds of Sousse and Sfax. To the far southeast lay Tripoli, safe in the hands of the British First Army. Somewhere between, squeezed narrowly between the British spearheads and the foremost U. S. lines, lurked wily Erwin Rommel.

Suddenly the silence of the Sabbath morning was slashed by the shriek of Nazi dive bombers. Two massive German tank columns slogged through the sticky mud of the Faid Pass toward Sidi Bou Zid, and southward through another mountain defile toward the important U. S. base at Gafsa (*off picture to right*). Gen-



FROM THE NORTHERN COAST OF TUNISIA. ROMMEL HIT THE U. S. FLANK AT FAID PASS (DOTTED LINE), PUSHED IT BACK BEYOND THE U. S. BASE AT GAFSA (OFF PAGE AT THE RIGHT)

eral Eisenhower, inspecting his advanced stations on a tour of the front, had passed through Sidi Bou Zid just 90 minutes before Rommel attacked. Overwhelmed by superior numbers, the Americans fell back. In the five days that followed, Gafsa fell, then Sidi Bou Zid, then Sbeitla, then Fériana. Rommel took three U. S. air bases and advanced a total of 74 miles.

Immediate tactical results were easy to discern. Harassed in the rear by Montgomery, Marshal Rommel had widened the coastal strip he required for safe junction with the divisions of General von Arnim in

the North. His assault not only forced the Americans to retreat from their advance bases, but endangered the flank of French forces in Central Tunisia and perhaps of the British First Army as well.

What the full impact of Rommel's rampage might be, the first days of battle did not divulge. President Roosevelt had told the nation two days earlier that the prime purpose of Allied armies in Tunisia was "to drive our enemies into the sea," and that this would be the prelude to an imminent invasion of the European continent. Secretary of War Stimson had warned that

heavy fighting and heavy casualties might be expected in Tunisia "perhaps in the near future." The Tunisian stage seemed set for a climactic campaign as soon as weather and preparations permitted. Last week's German thrust was seen by military men as a logical delaying counterstroke in the rear-guard action that Rommel has been fighting since Oct. 23. For now there is only one direction for him to go. Though his tanks were temporarily heading west, he no longer has any strategic objective to take him west, or east, or south. He must roll inevitably to the north, toward Tunis.

SPEECH TO CONGRESS

MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK CALLS UPON THE U. S. TO JOIN CHINA—IN WAR AND IN PEACE

One can hope that the founding fathers of the Republic were present last week in some ghostly fashion, when Madame Chiang Kai-shek stepped onto the rostrum of the House of Representatives and began her extraordinary speech (*see opposite page*). The Fathers would, perhaps, have been somewhat dazzled to see this beautiful woman, clad in black and ornamented with flawless jade, enter that rugged arena where Americans have wrangled over their domestic affairs for 154 years. But, for that matter, so was everybody else. When the slim and graceful "Missimo" appeared a gasp went around the galleries and people leaned forward to have a better look.

Yet the Fathers, if present, quickly discovered that this was no glamor-queen come to charm the Congress away from its legislative duties. On the contrary. Here was a voice from Asia, speaking a cultured English (with a slight trace of the Georgia accent she acquired in her girlhood) and propounding the very principles that the Fathers had been at such pains to develop. For instance, there was not the least doubt in the Missimo's mind whom she was addressing. She was not talking to a radio audience, large though her audience was. She was not talking merely to a legislative body, august though that body certainly is. And, while she had plenty to say to the Administration, she knew that the Executive is not the sovereign of this land. As she herself put it, "In speaking to Congress I am literally speaking to the American people."

But most of all, the Fathers, who were always very conscious of America's role in the making of human liberty, would have been gratified to hear this citizen of Asia describe that role so fearlessly. "America," she said, "is not only the caldron of democracy but the incubator of democratic principles. At some of the places I visited I met the crews of your air bases. There I found first-generation Germans, Italians, Frenchmen, Poles, Czechoslovakians and other nationals. Some of them had accents so thick that, if such a thing were possible, one could not cut them with a butter knife. But there they were—all Americans. . . . No suspicion or rivalry existed between them. This increased my belief and faith that devotion to common principles eliminates differences in race and that identity of ideals is the strongest possible solvent of racial dissimilarities."

Thomas Jefferson could hardly have excelled the clarity of that expression.

Within the Velvet Words

Madame Chiang's speech was feminine and charming. She paid gracious tribute to our boys in Asia. And she graciously disregarded a number of distasteful policies which the U. S. has in the past inflicted on her country. "The 160 years of traditional friendship between our two great peoples, China and America, which has never been marred by misunderstandings, is unsurpassed in the annals of the world." Yet the Missimo did not

travel all the way across the Pacific to flatter us. Within her velvet words she had some hard things to say. And she said them—subtly, but also fearlessly.

These hard things grouped themselves around two major points. The first, delivered with great passion, was that Japan is a more dangerous enemy than Hitler. The second, never fully stated but inescapable in the tone of her voice, was to the effect that American policy toward China has been perilously inadequate.

The first point, of course, involves decisions in military strategy with which Madame did not attempt to deal. But she made the case against Japan clear and strong. "There has been," she said, "a tendency to belittle the strength of our opponents. When Japan thrust total war on China in 1937, military experts of every nation did not give China a ghost of a chance. But, when Japan failed to bring China cringing to her knees as she vaunted, the world took solace in this phenomenon by declaring that they had overestimated Japan's military might. Nevertheless, when the greedy flames of war inexorably spread in the Pacific following the perfidious attack on Pearl Harbor, Malaya, and lands in and around the China Sea, and one after another of these places fell, the pendulum swung to the other extreme. Doubts and fears lifted their ugly heads and the world began to think that the Japanese were . . . supermen. . . ."

"Again, now the prevailing opinion seems to consider the defeat of the Japanese as of relative unimportance and that Hitler is our first concern. This is not borne out by actual facts, nor is it to the interests of the United Nations as a whole to allow Japan to continue, not only as a vital potential threat, but as a waiting sword of Damocles"—here the Missimo was completely overwhelmed by applause—"ready to descend at a moment's notice. . . ."

"Let us not forget that Japan in her occupied areas today has greater resources at her command than Germany."

"Let us not forget that the longer Japan is left in undisputed possession of these resources, the stronger she must become. Each passing day takes more toll in lives of both Americans and Chinese. . . ."

"Let us not forget that during the first four and a half years of total aggression China has borne Japan's sadistic fury unaided and alone."

The Time for Action

The Missimo's second point, that American policy is failing China, was not always obvious. You had to listen for it. For example, she was at great pains to describe the boredom of American troops in Asia who "have to stand the monotony of waiting—just waiting." This inaction she contrasted deftly with the attitude of our ancestors. "You, as representatives of the American people, have before you the glorious opportu-

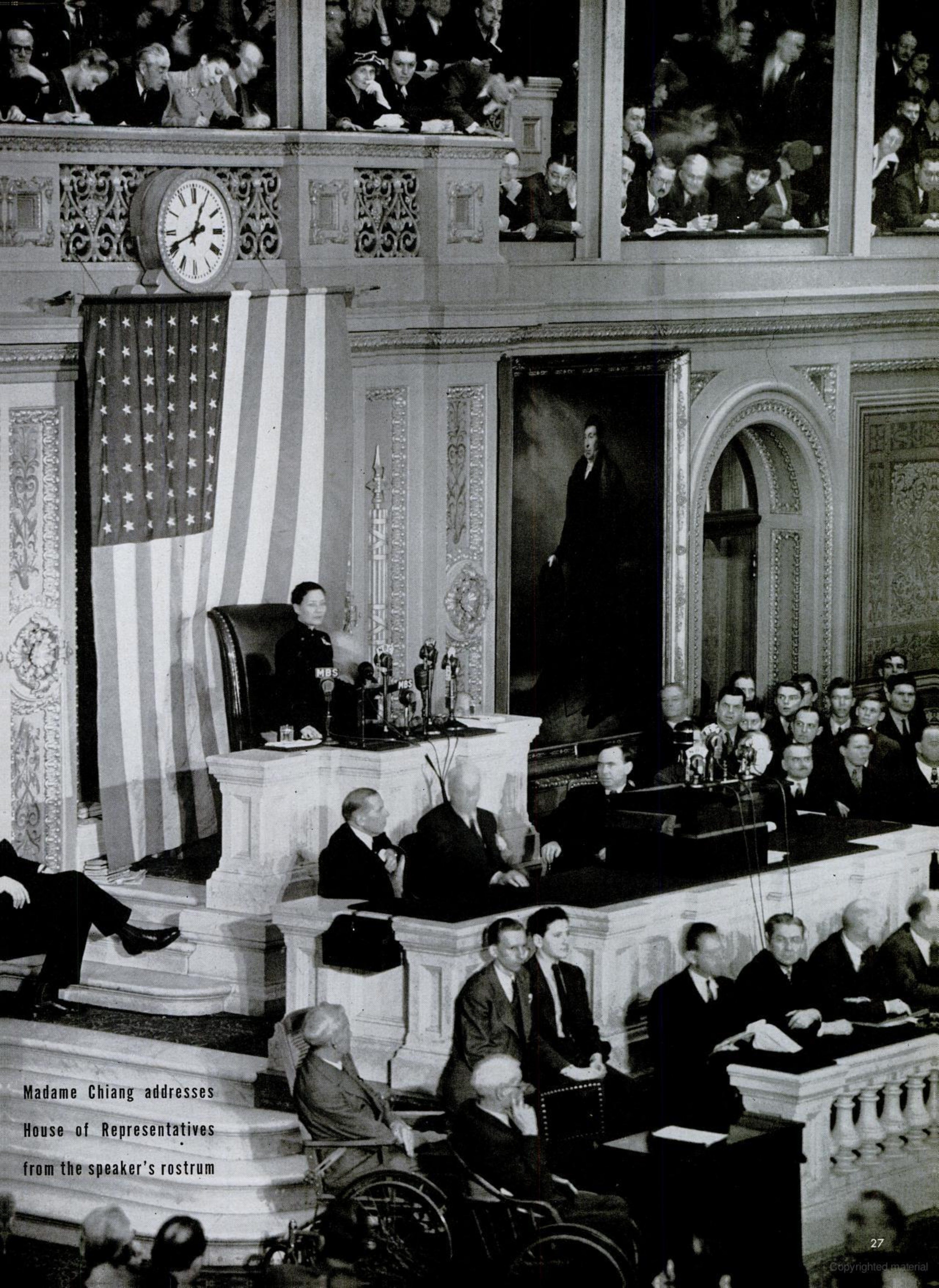
nity of carrying on the pioneer work of your ancestors, beyond the frontiers of physical and geographical limitations. . . . You have today before you the immeasurably greater opportunity to implement [their] ideals and to bring about the liberation of man's spirit in every part of the world." But, as yet, America has not begun to do this. "The victories won by the U. S. Navy at Midway and the Coral Sea are doubtless steps in the right direction"—but, "they are merely steps. . . ." What we need now is more of "the magnificent fight that was waged at Guadalcanal during the past six months."

With a sure instinct for American politics, Madame drove this point home by placing the final responsibility upon Congress. "When the 77th Congress declared war against Japan, Germany and Italy, Congress, for the moment, had done its work. It now remains for you, the present representatives of the American people, to point the way to win the war. . . ." And in this connection the Missimo advocated a daring—and characteristic—doctrine. "It is not enough . . . to proclaim our ideals or even to be convinced that we have them. . . . There are times when we should throw all we cherish into our effort to fulfill these ideals even at the risk of failure. . . . From five and a half years of experience we in China are convinced that it is the better part of wisdom, not to accept failure ignominiously, but to risk it gloriously. . . . Man's mettle is tested both in adversity and in success. Twice is this true of the soul of a nation."

We Must Have Vision

Madame Chiang knows all too well the disastrous effects upon China of the American policy, during the thirties, of appeasing Japan. Her own people have been killed and maimed by the scrap iron that we shipped to Japan in those days. But she made no point of this sad fact. Her point was that now, at last, we must act like Americans—which is to say, we must *act*. However important Hitler may be, somehow or other we must get into China, somehow or other we must join China's fight. For the fact is that *the U. S. will need China in the future just as much as China needs the U. S. now*. If we let China go by default now, as we have in the past, the creation of "a sane and progressive world society" becomes a hopeless dream. It is only if we can succeed in saving China, that we can hope for a worldwide realization of those mutual ideals, which Madame so aptly symbolizes in her own exquisite person. *That*, above all, is what we need China for.

"We of this generation," said the Missimo, speaking, it almost seemed, for Americans as well as Chinese, "who are privileged to help make a better world for ourselves and for posterity should remember that, while we must not be visionary, we must have vision: so that peace should not be punitive in spirit and should not be provincial or nationalistic or even continental in concept, but universal in scope and humanitarian in action."



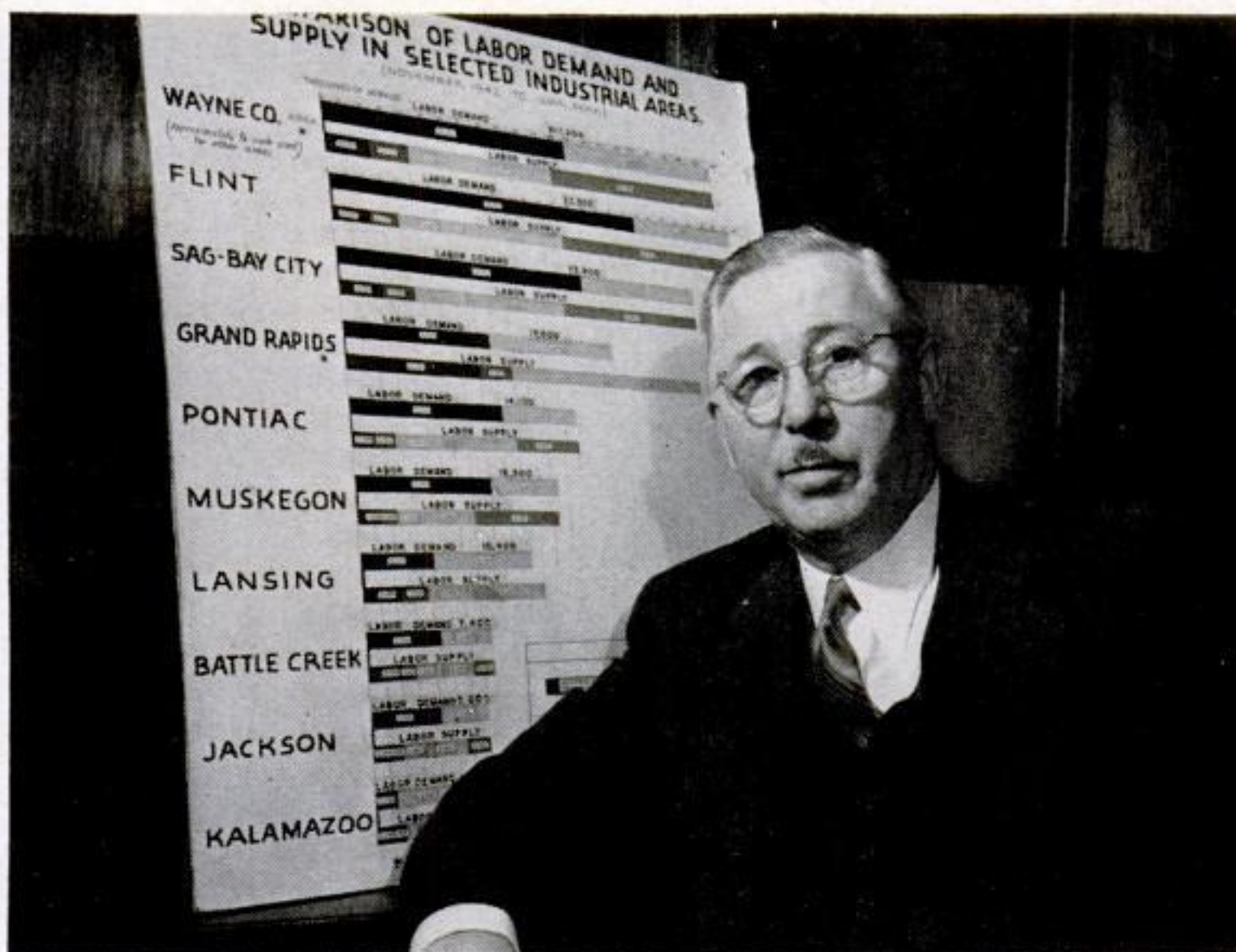
Madame Chiang addresses
House of Representatives
from the speaker's rostrum



Transportation is a very serious problem in Detroit. These crowds are waiting for a bus in zero weather. Local transit company is carrying twice as many passengers (2,000,000 a day) as was thought possible six months ago, is using auto haulaway trailers on some bus lines.



Labor disputes in Detroit area are now being handled by local War Labor Board with power to act quickly. Until last month Detroit cases went to Cleveland. This photo was taken at first meeting of board, made up of manufacturers, union officials and public representatives.



Manpower is now Detroit's No. 1 problem. Montague A. Clark (above), WMC regional director, heads a stabilization board that was set up three months ago and has virtually eliminated labor piracy and job-shopping, practices that formerly hindered Detroit's war effort.



Race relations have improved in Detroit since last summer. This picture shows white and Negro girls doing semiskilled work together on airplane wing sections in Briggs Manufacturing Company plant. All get same rate of pay. Negro girls in this picture average \$65 a week.



Plant cooperation: William Switzer (left) of Packard Motor Co. shows how he figured out a plan that saves 50% of the operation time on a bolt used in Navy PT boat engines. He and many other Detroit workers have been honored by the WPB for "Work to Win" suggestions.



Morale: George T. Christopher, president of Packard (center, with ball) bowls every Tuesday night with Packard Men's Bowling League, where he hobnobs with union members, has one glass of beer at the bar, enjoys himself. This congenial spirit is good for morale at Packard.



HOUSING IS STILL A CRITICAL PROBLEM IN WARTIME DETROIT. THESE TRAILERS, AT WILLOW COURT ARE DIVIDED INTO TWO APARTMENTS EACH WITH HOT AND COLD WATER

DETROIT: SIX MONTHS AFTER

IT HAS SOLVED SOME OF ITS TOUGH PROBLEMS BUT IT STILL HAS PLENTY TO WORRY ABOUT

In its issue for Aug. 7, 1942, LIFE published a report on Detroit entitled "Detroit Is Dynamite." It disclosed that wildcat strikes, bad morale, material shortages, poor planning at the top and Government indecision were cutting seriously into Detroit's 1942 war production. It warned the rest of the country to take notice, for "Detroit can either blow up Hitler or it can blow up the U. S."

Just six months after that article was printed, LIFE asked its Detroit correspondent to report again on the Detroit situation. Some of the points he made are illustrated here. Detroit's worries over labor disputes, slowed production, tool shortages, and the thousands of obstacles encountered in transforming the great auto industry to war production have largely disappeared. (But Detroit, like the rest of the country, still has not solved the absentee problem.) Labor-management friction has declined; Detroit has not had a real strike in the last six months. And Detroit's production of munitions has soared and soared until it is greater than any city in the world. Everyone agrees that Detroit is now doing a real job of blowing up Hitler.

Another piece of good news from Detroit is that the

Government is giving Detroit a freer hand in working out some of its problems. The Army, for instance, has moved its whole Tank Automotive Center out of Washington and set it down in the 34-story Union Guardian Building in Detroit. Under Brigadier General A. R. Glancy, a former General Motors vice president, the "T-A" Center supervises "everything that rolls" for the Army. It is responsible for the design, production, delivery and servicing all over the world of tanks, trucks, jeeps, tank destroyers and a whole flock of secret weapons on wheels. This move makes good sense; it is saving untold thousands of man-hours that used to be lost shuttling between Detroit and Washington.

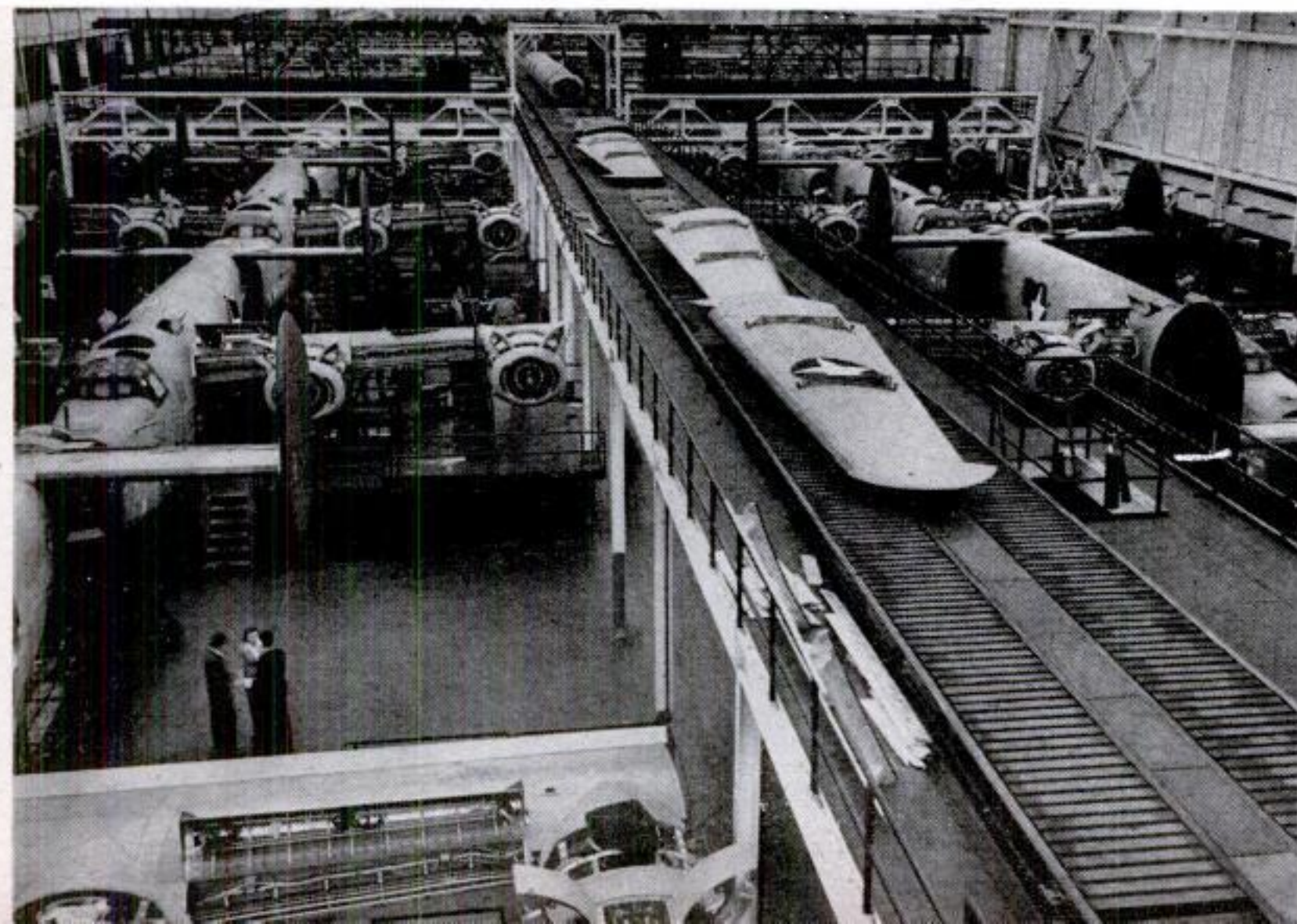
Last month Detroit also got a regional War Labor Board with real powers to act on the spot (*see opposite page, top right*). Until then all Detroit labor contracts and disputes were referred to a board in Cleveland and then on to Washington. Even when an agreement was reached it sometimes took months to put it in effect, causing grumbling and bad feeling. Detroiters believe that their new board will make any future work stoppage in the Detroit area unnecessary.

Detroit is no longer so worried about wartime race

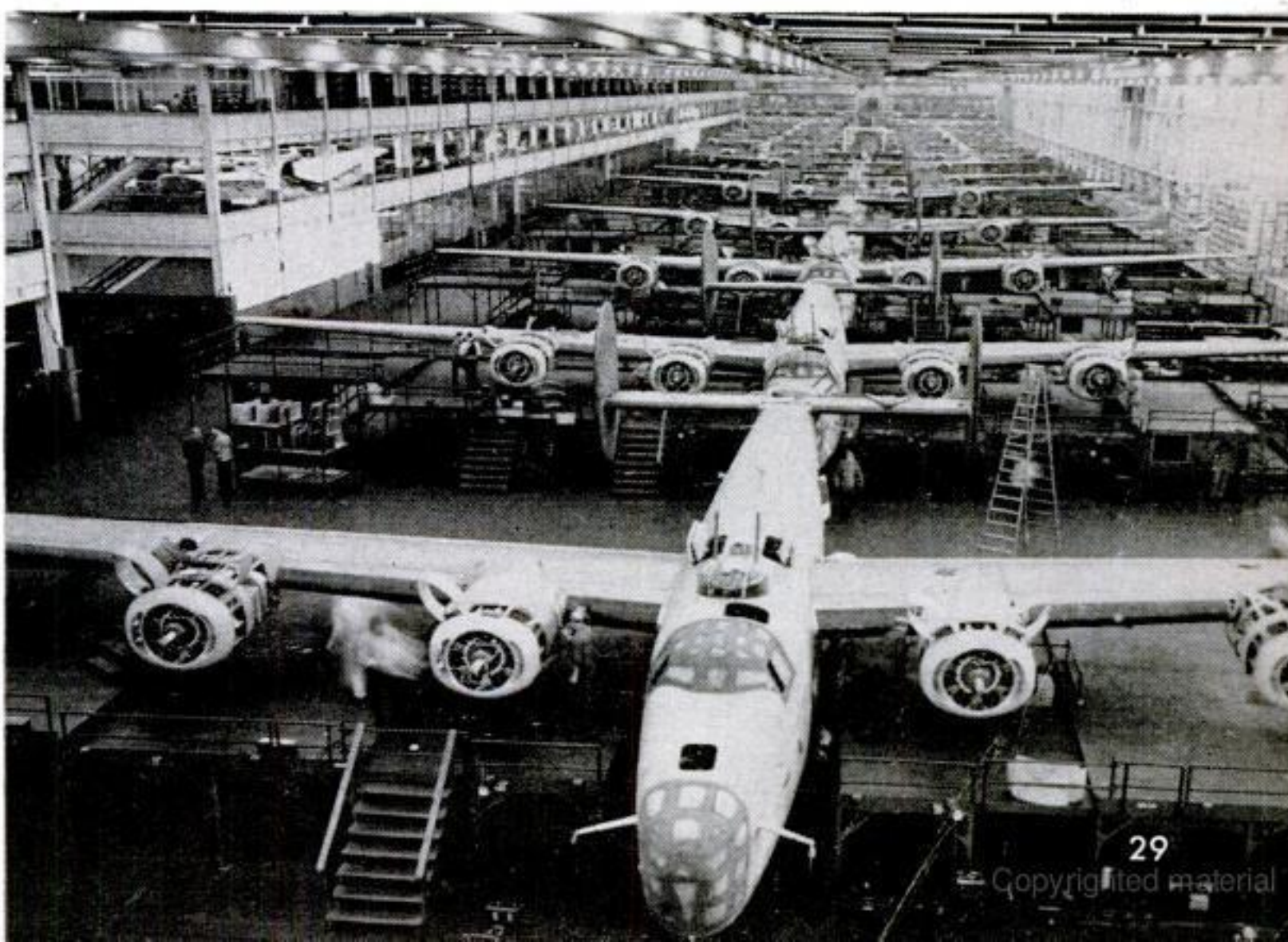
relations. Negroes are working in more places and making better money than they did six months ago, and there has been no instance of serious friction. Detroit's No. 1 loud-mouth and demagog, Gerald L. K. Smith was roundly squelched last fall by the voters of Michigan when he tried to talk his way into the Republican Senatorial nomination.

But Detroit still has grave problems. The worst now is manpower. Detroit will need 100,000 new migrant workers by the end of 1943, over and above the 700,000 now employed in its war plants, and the additions that will come from housewives and non-essential industries. Detroit's housing situation, which was bad last August, is still bad. There is no room for the new workers Detroit must have. And local transportation is close to the breaking point. Before gas rationing came to Detroit last December, 80% of its workers drove to work in their own cars. Now most of them ride buses—and stand in long lines to wait for them (*see opposite page*). "The face of Detroit has changed tremendously in six months," concludes LIFE's correspondent. "But with most of the old problems solved, new problems are springing up to take their place."

Willow Run, Detroit's biggest aircraft plant, is now producing four-motored B-24 Liberator bombers and parts in sizeable quantities. Six months ago it was only making parts. Photograph shows wing assemblies coming down a long conveyer belt that is typical of Detroit's mass-production methods.



Main assembly line at Willow Run was thrown open to press inspection recently and looked like this. Willow Run is still far from the "bomber an hour" production promised by Henry Ford. A Senate sub-committee was in Detroit last week to find out why.



INDIA SPEAKS TO CHINA

The last free utterance of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru

On Aug. 8, 1942, still a free man, India's great leader, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, wrote out in English for a Chinese journalist at the historic Bombay meeting of the Congress Party convention a stirring message to China. His message is reproduced at left, with a printed version below for those who may find his neat script hard to read. That day the Congress Party convention called for passive rebellion against Britain. Next day the British swept Nehru, together with 200 other Congress Party leaders, into jail. He is still in jail.

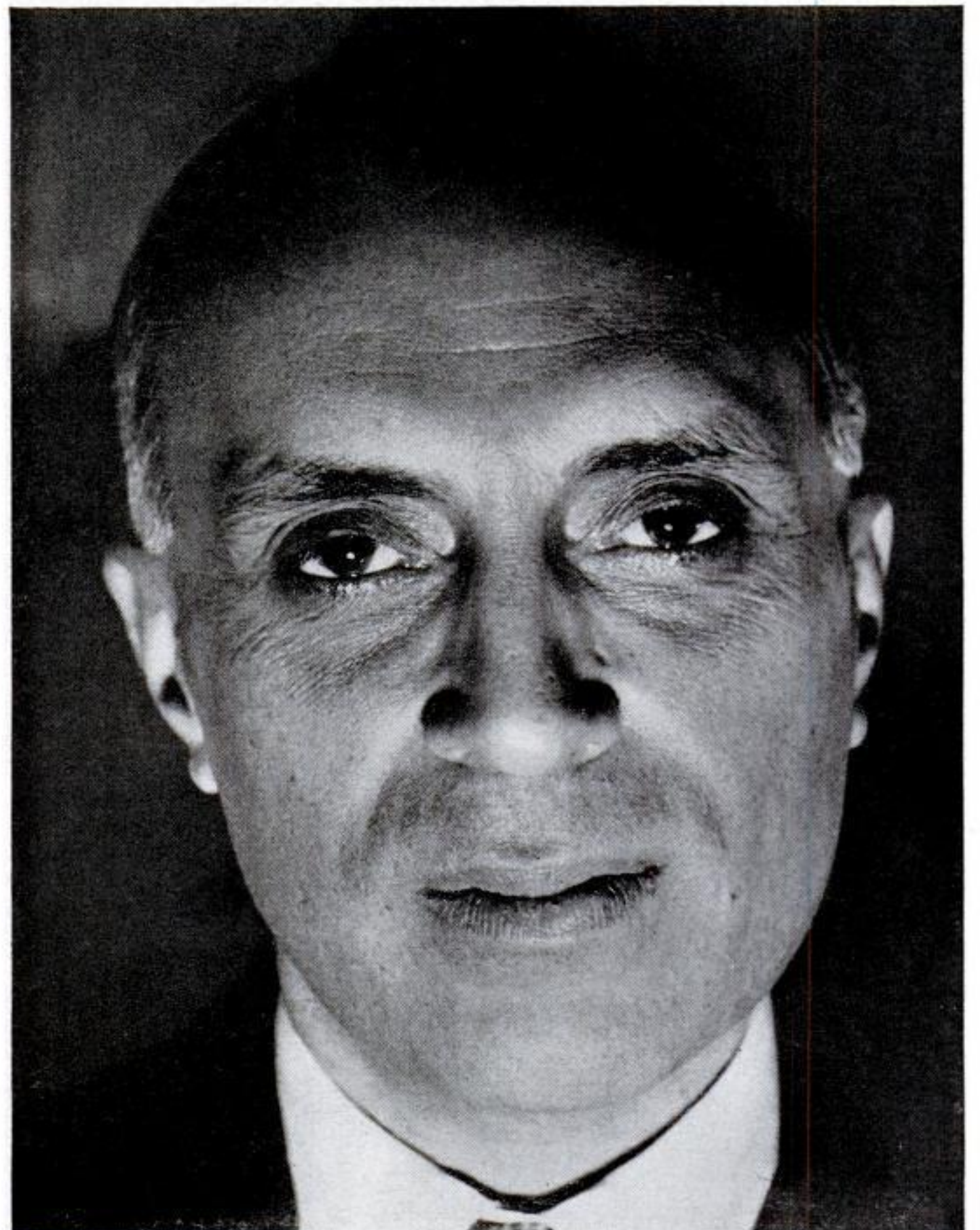
British censorship immediately suppressed all Nehru statements including his message to China. In November Calcutta's daily newspaper, *Amrita Bazar Patrika*, secured the Nehru manuscript and in the issue of Nov. 21 reproduced it. Its reproduction here is the first in the Western world.

It dramatizes something that Westerners forget too easily, that a billion Asiatics too know what it is to want freedom. Generalissimo and Madame Chiang Kai-shek have fought for it for five and a half years. Nehru has gone to jail for it. But the West has not done much to encourage Asia's claims to freedom.

Nehru idolizes China and the Chiangs. He keeps their autographed portrait in his reception room beside that of his father. And the Chiangs return his admiration and affection. They simply do not understand Gandhi's policy of fighting for freedom without fighting. But they do understand Nehru's hot-headed idealism. He visited them in Chungking in 1938. They returned the visit a year ago. They have tried to send him aid and comfort in his confinement.

Nehru is as untypical of India as are other leaders of the Congress Party. He is of a Brahmin family and was educated at Harrow and Cambridge. More sincere than Gandhi, he is intellectual, quick to tears, unostentatious and lonely. He has been compared to Thomas Jefferson and his letter at left suggests the formal English of Jefferson. But events have reduced his practical ideals to Indian patriotism and hatred and distrust of the British. He has even been tempted by the notion of an alliance of China and India against the West.

The tragic deadlock of India's self-anointed leaders reached its climax last week in the self-imposed fast of Mahatma Gandhi. After ten days on a diet of citrus juices and water, he was weak from retching. It seemed quite possible that the 73-year-old man might die. Whatever happened then would be no immediate help to the war. Gandhi's death would leave Nehru India's outstanding leader.



NEHRU IS GANDHI'S OUTSTANDING HEIR FOR LEADERSHIP OF THE CONGRESS PARTY

To the Chinese people I repeat that we shall keep faith with them whatever happens. We shall do so not only because China's freedom is very precious to us but also because with it is intertwined the freedom of India. With China unfree our own freedom will be endangered and worth little purchase. Whatever we do now, constrained by circumstances is aimed at the achievement India's independence so that we may fight with all our strength and will against the aggressor in India and China. Free India can do so effectively, not so subject India with all her great strength chained up. So in this time of danger and peril we renew our faith to China. We believe that this great war is a mighty revolution which will only succeed on the basis of freedom for all peoples. Without Indian freedom now, it will fail of its purpose and lead us all into blind and dangerous alleys. This is the reason why India's freedom becomes an urgent and immediate necessity and cannot be postponed to the hereafter. The very peril that surrounds us, calls for it.

To the people of China and their great leaders, Generalissimo and Madame Chiang Kai-shek, I send greeting and pay homage to the heroism which has shown like a bright star during their past five years of war and infinite suffering.

Bombay

Jawaharlal Nehru

August 8, 1942

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Bombay, August 8, 1942

Jawaharlal Nehru

Yes... **50% MORE CHICKEN**



... in Campbell's Chicken Noodle Soup



LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

LADLE OUT a plateful of it. See how golden it glistens as you pour. Look at all the tempting, tender pieces of chicken in your plate, along with the good egg noodles. A wisp of savory steam drifts up to tell you here's a broth simmered long and slowly from chicken—plenty of chicken. Then you take up your spoon, and you taste what 50% more chicken can do to make a good soup even better. You learn why, all over wartime America, people enthusiastically praise this new, improved soup. For here is nourishment and lift for body and soul—a dish made to order for just such times as these.



Here's a nourishing soup
For a nation at war,
With more chicken in it
Than ever before!

Elegant Values in Farm-Fresh Vegetables

...ALL in one spot!



1 Step into your grocer's Birds Eye Department! Then COMPARE PRICES on these *farm-fresh* vegetables with any

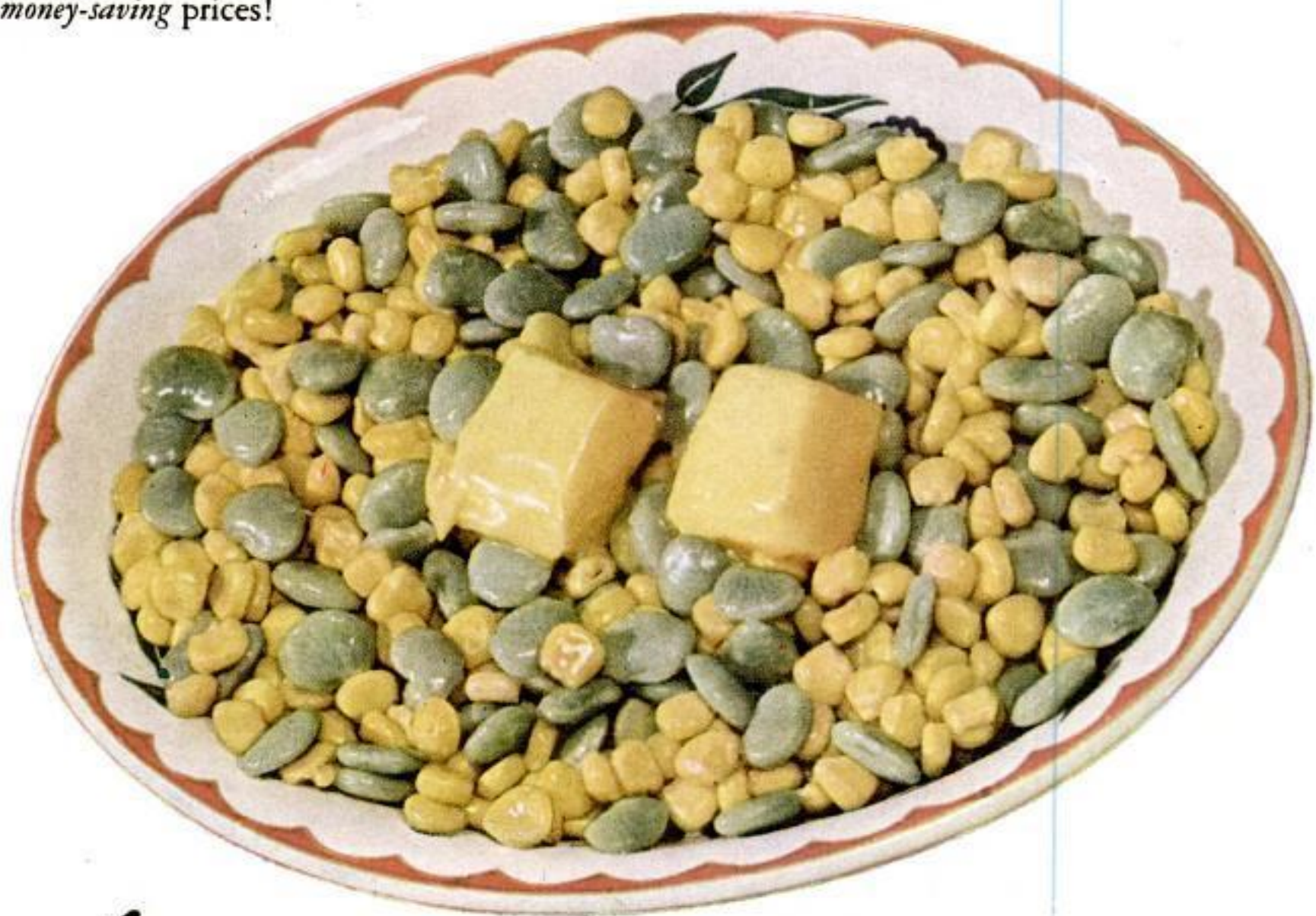
others on the market today! Birds Eye GUARANTEES you good, wholesome vegetables—at money-saving prices!



2 Quick-freezing—within 4 hours from the fields—captures deliciousness and farm-freshness! (Birds Eye Vegetables lose *nothing* by long trips to market). And you'll always find *great variety*—for Birds Eye knows no "seasons"!



3 Birds Eye vegetables—all in *one* department—solve planning and shopping problems! And because they come *cleaned, trimmed, shelled*, they save *hours* for Red Cross and War Work. These vegetables come *ready to cook*!



4 Birds Eye vegetables are *top quality—uniform*! They bring to your family the important vitamins and minerals they need today. They're *especially* rich in vitamins A and C, and in Phosphorus, Iron, and Copper—caught *farm-fresh*!

BIRDS EYE Vegetables have Garden-of-Eden Variety! Buy all your vegetables in your grocer's Birds Eye Dept. They're all *farm-fresh*, all *top quality*—AND they'll *save you money*! P. S. If you don't find *ALL* those listed, you'll *ALLways* find a splendid selection!



If you can't get one...try another!

Asparagus Spears • Asparagus Cuts
Green Beans—(French-sliced or 1-inch cut)
Lima Beans (Baby Green or Large Ford Hook)
Wax Beans • Broccoli • Brussels Sprouts • Spinach
Mixed Vegetables • Corn on Cob • Golden Sweet Corn
Peas • Peas & Carrots • Squash • Cauliflower

IMPORTANT!

Birds Eye Foods (all of 'em) are **GUARANTEED** "best you ever ate," or **MONEY BACK!** But be sure you get Birds Eye! Look for the Birds Eye on window and on package.



THE 35,000-TON FRENCH BATTLESHIP "RICHELIEU" IS TUGGED UNDER THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE ON WAY TO NAVY YARD FOR REPAIRS. NOTE MISSING GUN IN NO. 2 TURRET

THE RICHELIEU

Damaged queen of French Fleet
arrives to join the United Nations

Symbol of a wounded nation that will fight again, the 35,000-ton French battleship *Richelieu* moved majestically down the East River to a repair dock at the Brooklyn Navy Yard last week. The damaged ship, which had arrived in New York the previous week after a perilous trip from Dakar, will be scraped and repaired and then join the United Nations fleet.

Launched at Brest in 1939, the *Richelieu* sailed to Dakar in June 1940 after the fall of France. When the British attacked Dakar that July she was torpe-

doed at her anchorage. In September she was battered again while helping to repel General De Gaulle's landing attempt. At Dakar under Vichy control until Admiral Darlan threw in with the United Nations, the *Richelieu*, manned by a French crew, sailed for the U. S. on Jan. 30, her torn hull buttressed by heavy timbers. With her as escorts came the French destroyers *Fantasque* and *Terrible* and light cruiser *Montcalm*. For pictures of a typical French sailor enjoying his first leave in New York, turn the page.



DESPITE A WORN UNIFORM, GILBERT IS VERY HAPPY TO BE AT TIMES SQUARE

GILBERT KERSAUDY OF "LE FANTASQUE"

Friendly likable Gilbert Kersaudy of the French destroyer *Fantasque* was on leave in New York last week. Born in Finisterre, Brittany, he has spent twelve years in the French Navy, two of them in "wonderful" Tahiti and the last two in darkest Dakar. He speaks no English, but that was no barrier to his quickly making friends or enjoying a free meal (see below).



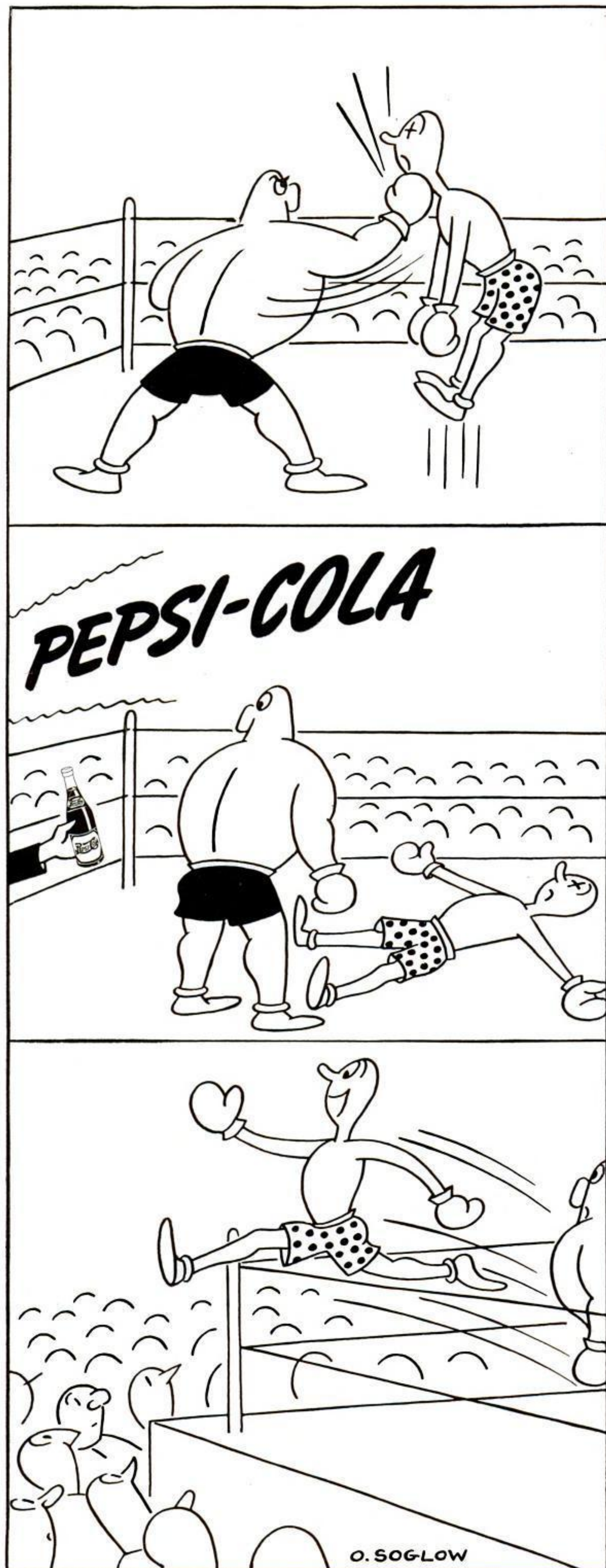
GILBERT GOES RIGHT AFTER THE HORS D'OEUVRES WITH GREAT GALLIC GUSTO



THEN THE ONION SOUP DISAPPEARS



AT STEAK COURSE HE IS A BIT FULL





Why you were **NOT** invited to the opening of the **NEW WASHINGTON STATLER**

A SHORT TIME AGO, the new Hotel Statler in Washington, D. C., opened its doors.

In normal times, this important event would have been accompanied by a cordial invitation to one and all to come and visit America's newest and most modern hotel at the earliest opportunity.

But, in the interest of wartime economy,

it was clearly our job to put the new Statler to *work*, without a single day's delay and to do nothing that would encourage unnecessary travel to this busiest city in a nation busy at war.

To those whose essential business makes it necessary to come to Washington, we extend a warm invitation to enjoy the excep-

tional facilities which the new Statler has to offer. Naturally, even a hotel the size of this one will not solve the shortage of hotel rooms in Washington. We urge you, if you do have to come to Washington, to make your hotel reservations as far in advance as possible . . . and to cancel promptly if you change your plans.

Statler Hotels

STATLER OPERATED

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA . . \$3.85
NEW YORK

HOTEL WILLIAM PENN . . \$3.85
PITTSBURGH

HOTELS STATLER IN

BOSTON \$3.85 BUFFALO \$3.30
CLEVELAND \$3.00

DETROIT \$3.00 ST. LOUIS \$2.75
WASHINGTON, D.C. \$4.50

NOTHING OLD-FASHIONED BUT THE HOSPITALITY

Rates begin at prices shown

Unusual Features of America's Most Modern Hotel

Convenient location — 16th Street, from K to L Streets Northwest—near the White House, government buildings, business district, and amusements.

. . .

Three spacious restaurants: The Colony Room, the Embassy Room, and, for delicious meals at moderate prices, the delightful Coffee Shop.

. . .

Automobile driveway goes directly through building, with entrance to lobby entirely under cover. Adjoining garage.

Bedrooms are furnished and decorated in modern manner. Many rooms have specially constructed beds which, by day, are converted into useful sofas, giving the convenience of a bedroom-living room suite.

. . .

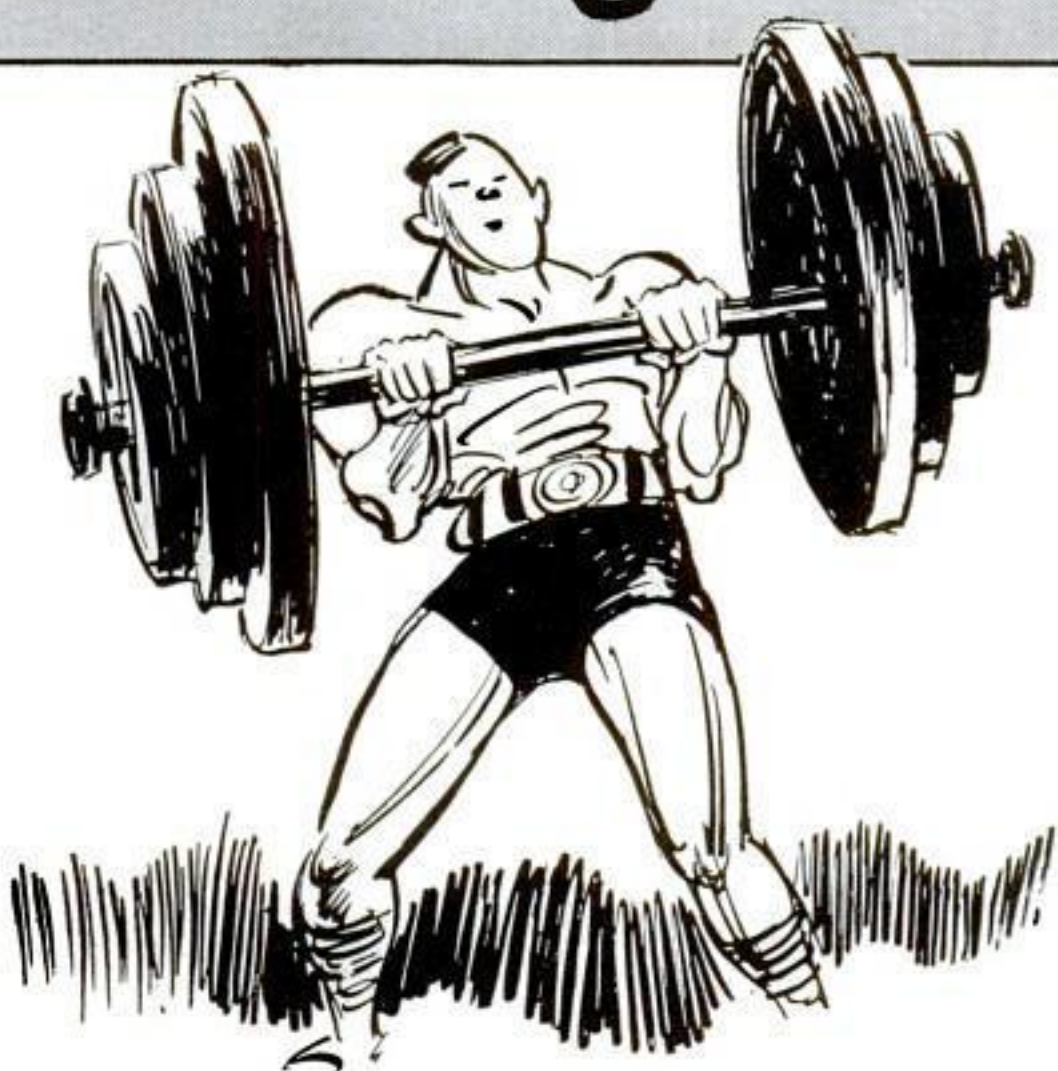
The Veranda, with its outdoor garden effect, is surely destined to be the cocktail spot in Washington.

. . .

The Capitol Terrace is an impressive promenade whose huge windows overlook the landscaped 16th Street approach to the hotel . . . a colorful meeting place for Washington's distinguished visitors and residents.

★ YOUR DOLLARS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED FOR U. S. WAR BONDS ★

Famous Highs by C.A. Voight



Lifting high!

HEAVIEST WEIGHT EVER LIFTED OVERHEAD BY ANY MAN'S HANDS WAS 382 POUNDS! SMOOTHEST DRINK EVER LIFTED BY ANY MAN'S HAND IS TODAY'S TEN HIGH, THE WHISKEY WITH "NO ROUGH EDGES"



Bronc-busting high!

AN ARIZONA COWBOY TAMED A WILD-EYED BRONC IN 3 MIN. 2/10 SEC. . . A FEAT ALMOST AS REMARKABLE AS THE WAY HIRAM WALKER KEEPS "ROUGH EDGES" OUT OF SUCH A ROBUST STRAIGHT BOURBON AS TEN HIGH.

..and Ten High!

A new high in whiskey smoothness!



Please be patient. If your store or tavern is temporarily out of TEN HIGH there are two reasons: (1) Since all distilleries are now making war alcohol instead of whiskey, the available supply of TEN HIGH is on quota "for the duration." (2) Railways must give war materials and food the right of way, so your dealer's shipment of TEN HIGH may sometimes be delayed.

This Straight Bourbon Whiskey is 4 years old. 86 proof. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.

The "Richelieu" (continued)



THERE'S ROOM FOR BISCUIT TORTONI



A DEMITASSE PERKS UP HIS SPIRITS



FIST CLENCHED, GILBERT RISES TO ADDRESS CREW MATES AND NEW FRIENDS








HE CONCLUDES WITH A GLOWING TRIBUTE TO "MA PATRIE, LA BELLE FRANCE"

FROM NURSERY TO DISHPAN (THIS LETTER REVEALS)

YOU'LL FIND SWAN IS PURER THAN FINEST CASTILES!

DEAR MOM:
EVERY TIME I LOOK UP FROM MY BUNNY,
YOU'RE DOING DISHES.  AND GEE WHIZ,
SOMETHING'S BEEN BOTHERING ME. WHERE'S SWAN?

SURE—**SWAN**  FLOATING SOAP FOR
DISHES! DIDN'T MY DOC SAY **SWAN'S** PURER
 THAN FINEST CASTILES? DIDN'T HE
TELL YOU **SWAN'S** A SUPER-SMOOTHIE
FOR MY EXTRA-SPECIAL SKIN? 




WELL, JIMINY, MOM—YOUR  HANDS
ARE EXTRA-SPECIAL TOO. I LIKE 'EM SOFT
'N' SMOOTH—AND SO DOES DADDY! 


SO COME ON— **SWAN** THOSE DISHES
CLEAN!
AND LET'S BOTH **SWAN**  HAPPILY
EVER AFTER!




BABY  HIS
MARK



P.S.

AND OH, MAMA—
WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE SCADS OF 
BABY-GENTLE SUDS **SWAN** PILES UP IN THE DISHPAN!
TWICE AS FAST AS OTHER FLOATING SOAPS—
TWICE AS MANY  IN A MINUTE. GOBS 'N'
GOBS OF SUDS—Purer than  FINEST
CASTILES!

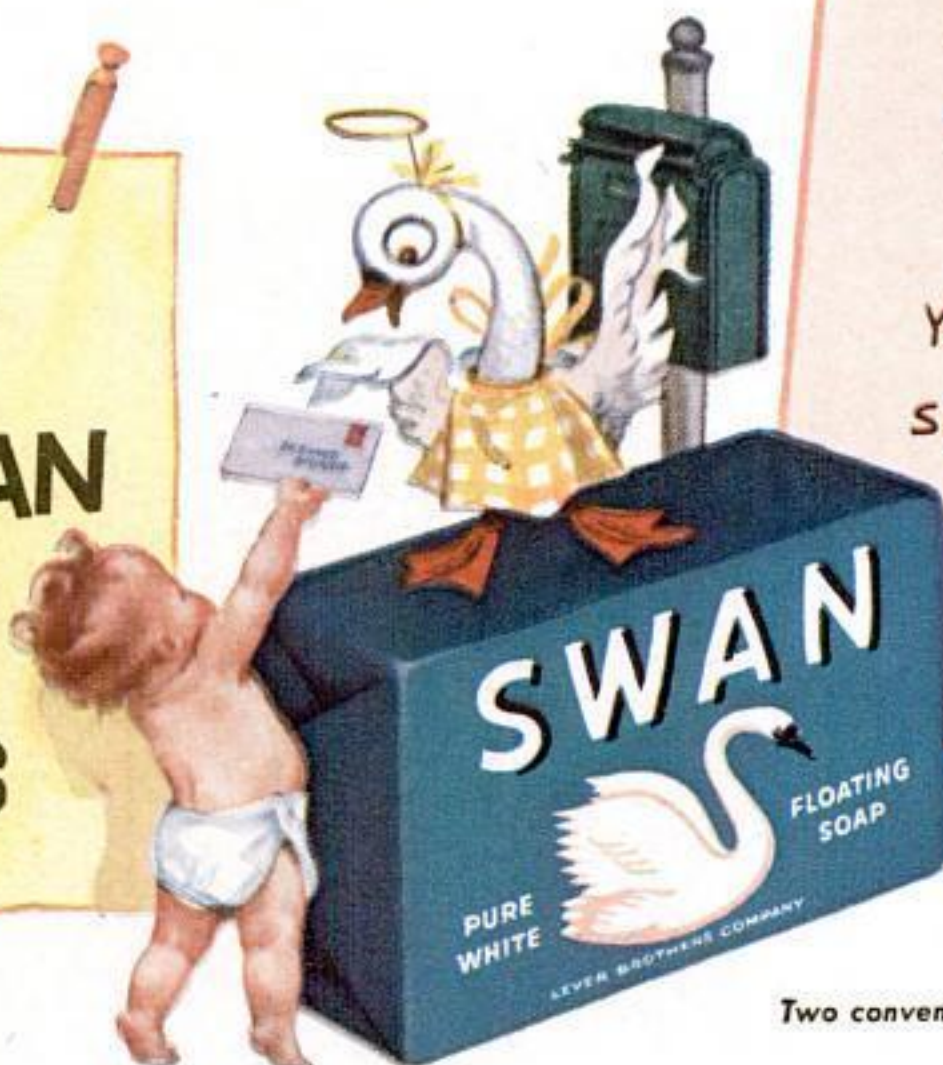
NO NEED NOW FOR STRONG, EASY-TO-WASTE
PACKAGE  SOAPS.

JUST GET **SWAN** TODAY. SNAP THE BIG, 
SMOOTH BAR IN TWO—PUT HALF IN THE
KITCHEN— HALF IN THE BATH. 

SWAN THE BABY. **SWAN** THE DISHES! **SWAN**
YOUR FINE THINGS  **SWAN** YOURSELF. AND
SEE IF YOU DON'T SAY "SWANDERFUL!"

SWAN  HIS
MARK

**SWAN IS
PURER THAN
FINEST
CASTILES**



Two convenient sizes—Large and Regular

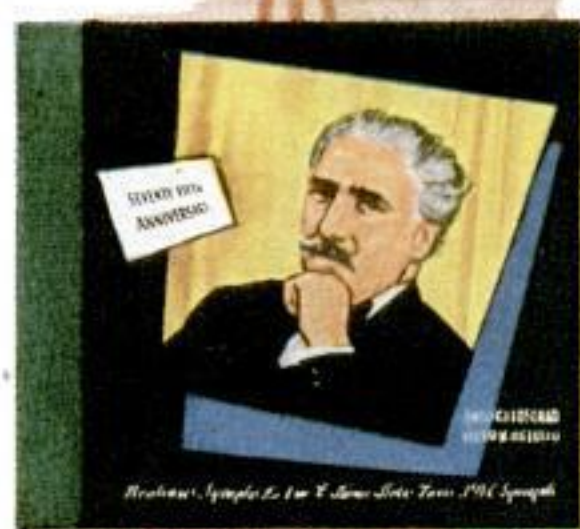
TUNE IN: Burns & Allen, CBS, Tuesday Nights • Tommy Riggs & Betty Lou, NBC, Friday Nights

**VICTOR
RED SEAL
ATTRACTIONS
FOR MARCH**

KREISLER · TOS
MOORE · · · · SWA



Fritz Kreisler returns to delight the world in a new Victor album brimming with memories and melody. For he plays, with matchless artistry, six of his own compositions that he and his devoted public love best... Caprice Viennois, Tambourin Chinois, Liebesfreud, Liebesleid, Schön Rosmarin and La Gitana. Victor Album M-910. \$3.50*



In observance of Arturo Toscanini's Diamond Jubilee, Victor presents his heroic performance, with the NBC Symphony Orchestra, of Brahms' magnificent First Symphony. Victor Album DM-875 ... \$5.50*

Another great Toscanini recording: his supreme interpretation of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony with the NBC Symphony Orchestra. Victor Album DM-640. . \$4.50*



The radiant personal charm and vibrantly beautiful voice which have so delighted Gladys Swarthout's screen, opera and radio audiences are brilliantly displayed in her new Victor album of French Opera Arias. The Victor Symphony Orchestra, Wilfred Pelletier, Conductor, give masterful support. Victor Album M-925. \$2.50*



In his brilliant re-creation, with Arturo Toscanini and the NBC Symphony Orchestra, of Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto, Vladimir Horowitz reaches new heights in piano virtuosity! Victor Album DM-800. . \$4.50*

Another Horowitz event: Brahms' Piano Concerto No. 2 with Toscanini and the NBC Symphony Orchestra. Victor Album DM-740. \$6.50*



CANINI...STOKOWSKI RTHOUT....HOROWITZ



In the superbly vital rhythms of Tchaikovsky's Fourth Symphony, Leopold Stokowski finds ample scope for his magnificently brilliant conducting. With the NBC Symphony Orchestra. Victor Album DM-880...\$5.50*

Another matchless Stokowski interpretation: Shostakovich's Sixth Symphony—with the Philadelphia Orchestra. Victor Album DM-867...\$5.00*



Grace Moore sings a miniature concert of the delicately tinted French chansons and opera arias which have won her international acclaim. Never before has a recording captured so perfectly the vivacious personality and captivating vocal beauty of this lovely singer. With the Victor Symphony Orchestra, Wilfred Pelletier, Conductor. Victor Album M-918\$3.25*



FAVORITE SONGS FROM FAMOUS MUSICALS. Sung by DOROTHY KIRSTEN and FELIX KNIGHT, with the Victor First Nighter Orchestra. Album P-133.....\$2.50*

THIS IS THE ARMY—Berlin. Songs from the Show. Victor First Nighter Orchestra & Men's Chorus. Album P-131.....\$2.50*

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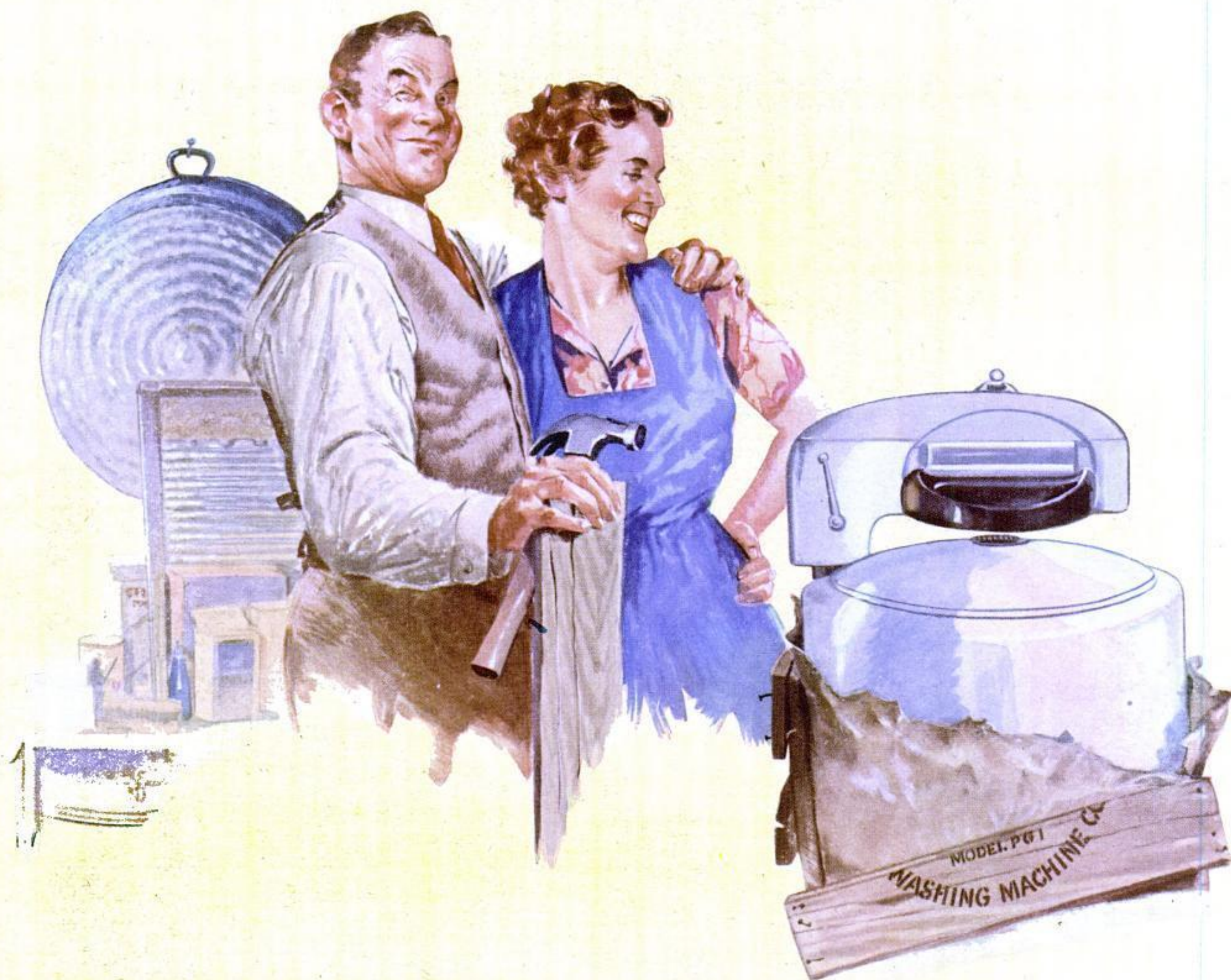
GAVOTTE (from Partita No. 3, in E Major)—Bach—Kreisler and RONDINO ON A THEME BY BEETHOVEN—Kreisler. FRITZ KREISLER, Violinist, with Franz Rupp at the Piano. Victor Record No. 10-1022.....\$0.75*

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VICTOR Records

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How American it is... to want something better!

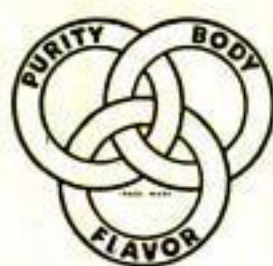


UNTIL AFTER THE WAR not too many of us will be able to get "something better" in washing machines, new refrigerators and the like.

But this doesn't keep us from *wanting*. It doesn't keep us from thinking, in this land of something better, of the better things—large and small—we are going after when the victory is won.

And even in the middle of war we can be thankful that many of the good things of life are still ours.

AMONG THE BETTER THINGS which many Americans have discovered is a moderate beverage—an ale. Its famous 3-ring trade mark—a ring for "Purity," one for "Body," one for "Flavor"—has become the symbol for *something better in ale* to so many people that Ballantine has become...



America's largest selling Ale



To speed the day when we can have more "better things" buy war bonds and stamps

P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N. J.

Life Presents

R. BUCKMINSTER FULLER'S DYMAXION WORLD



Printed on one side only of the two heavy center sheets of this issue of LIFE is a new kind of world map. It is a projection of the round earth on 14 flat segments, eight triangles and six squares. The map may be removed from the magazine and, in accordance with instructions on pages 44 and 53, cut out and assembled as a three-dimensional approximation of a globe or laid out as a flat map, with which the world may be fitted together and rearranged to illuminate special aspects of its geography.

As the Dymaxion World, this map bears the hallmark of R. Buckminster Fuller (*above*), engineer, who is now on the staff of the Board of Economic Warfare. Fuller's Dymaxion house (1927) and Dymaxion car (1933) figure in every constructive discussion of post-war shelter and transport. Fuller's

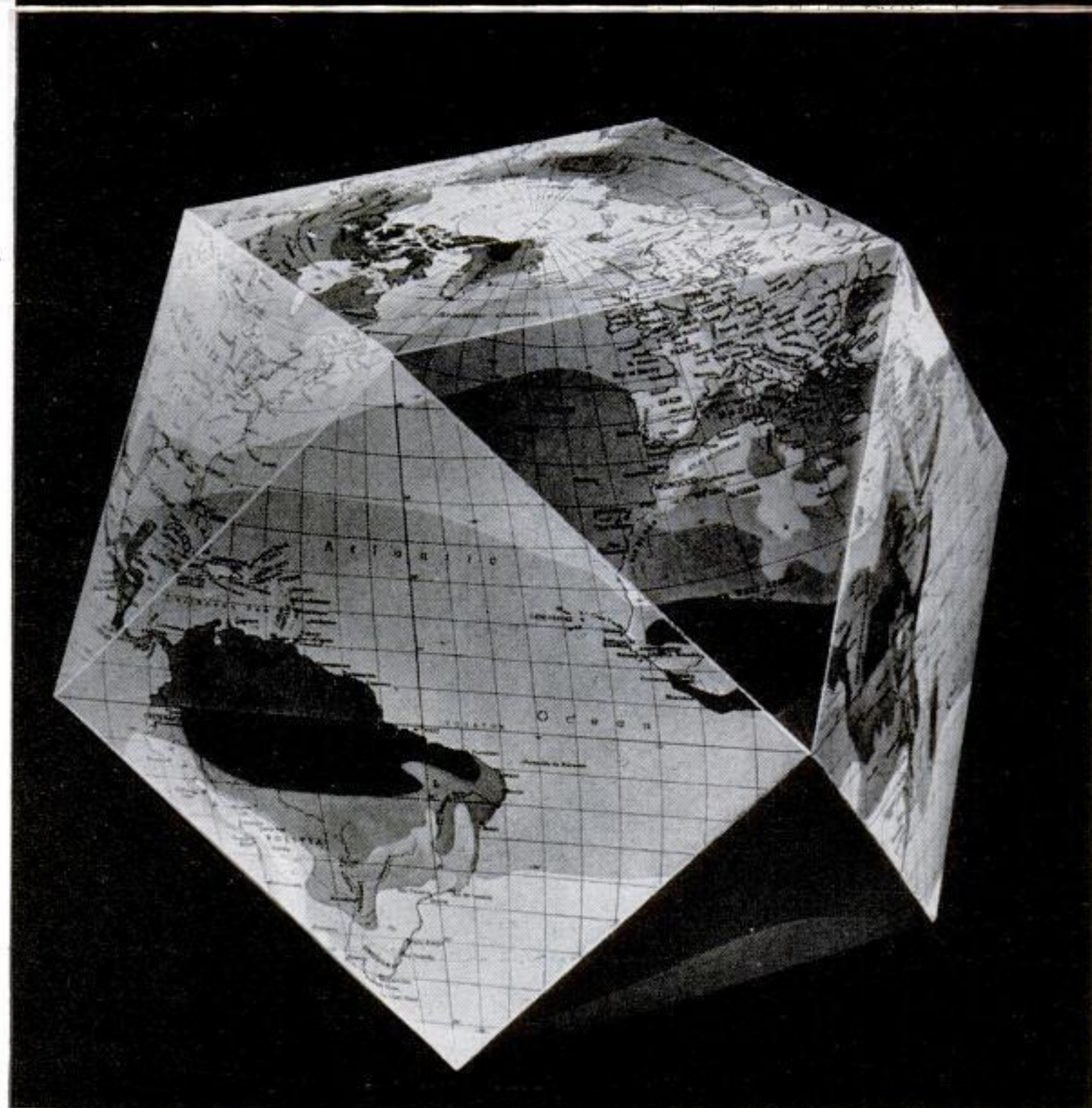
Dymaxion World embodies his effort to resolve the dilemma of cartography: how to depict as a flat surface this spherical world, with true scale, true direction and correct configuration at one and the same time (LIFE, Aug. 3).

Orthodox cartography demands that the world be projected correctly in at least one of these aspects, even to the sacrifice of the other by distortion. This is a reasonable requirement in maps that are to be used for navigation, statistical work and other precise purposes. On his map, Mr. Fuller adjusts the requirements of scale, direction and shape in a compromise which distributes distortions evenly between them and around the globe. For the layman, engrossed in belated, war-taught lessons in geography, the Dymaxion World map is a means by which he can see the whole world fairly and all at once.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



PRESIDENT'S BIG GLOBE rests in ball-bearing mount. It can be revolved in any direction and studied in the changing perspectives of war's strategy.



DYMAXION GLOBE, a cube with its corners cut off, has shape of irregular solid first constructed by Archimedes. Its scale, constant on edges of segments, is similar to that of a 12-in. globe.

IT IS DESIGNED FOR POLITICAL GEOGRAPHERS

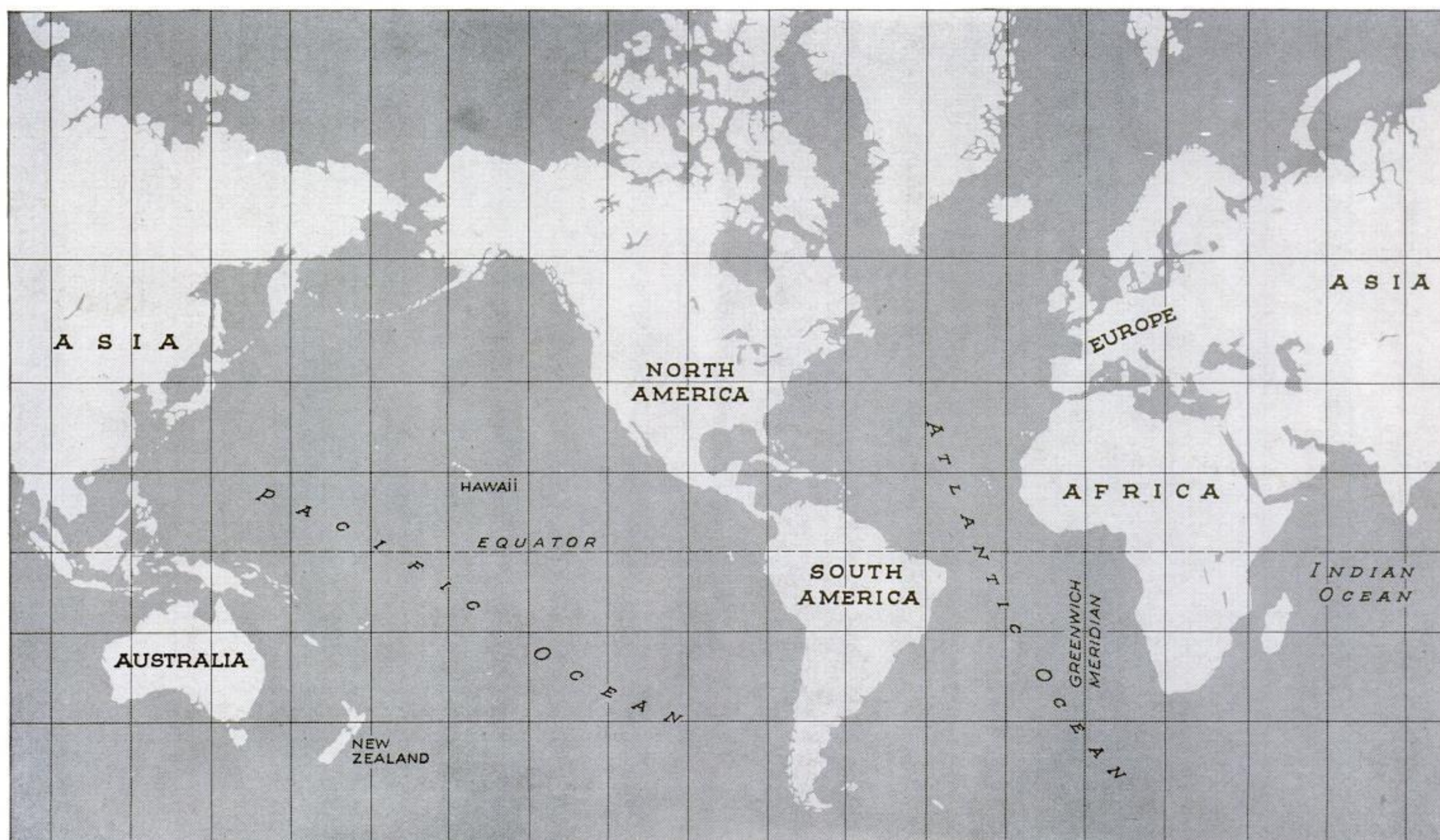
The President of the U.S. keeps a 50-in.-diameter globe close enough to his desk so that he need only swing his chair to consult it. As a political geographer, the President knows that no standard flat map can give him all the information he requires. The student—and master—of political geography is interested in the true, relative geographical locations of the Great Powers, and in the strategy of communications on the great-circle (shortest distance) routes between them. He must be able to visualize the world's

geographical layout not only from his own vantage point, but in the divergent perspectives of other nations and their political geographers.

R. Buckminster Fuller designed his Dymaxion World map to fit exactly these requirements. Like all flat maps, it evidences the distortions that result from the translation of the three-dimensional surface of a sphere to a flat plane. Its distortions, however, are distributed proportionately within each of its 14 segments and are nowhere extreme. Greenland on

the Dymaxion map appears close to its relative size, in contrast to its inflation to six times that size on the Mercator projection (*below*). The segments, plotted on an entirely novel grid of great circles, are constant in scale along their edges. Distortion increases toward the center of each segment.

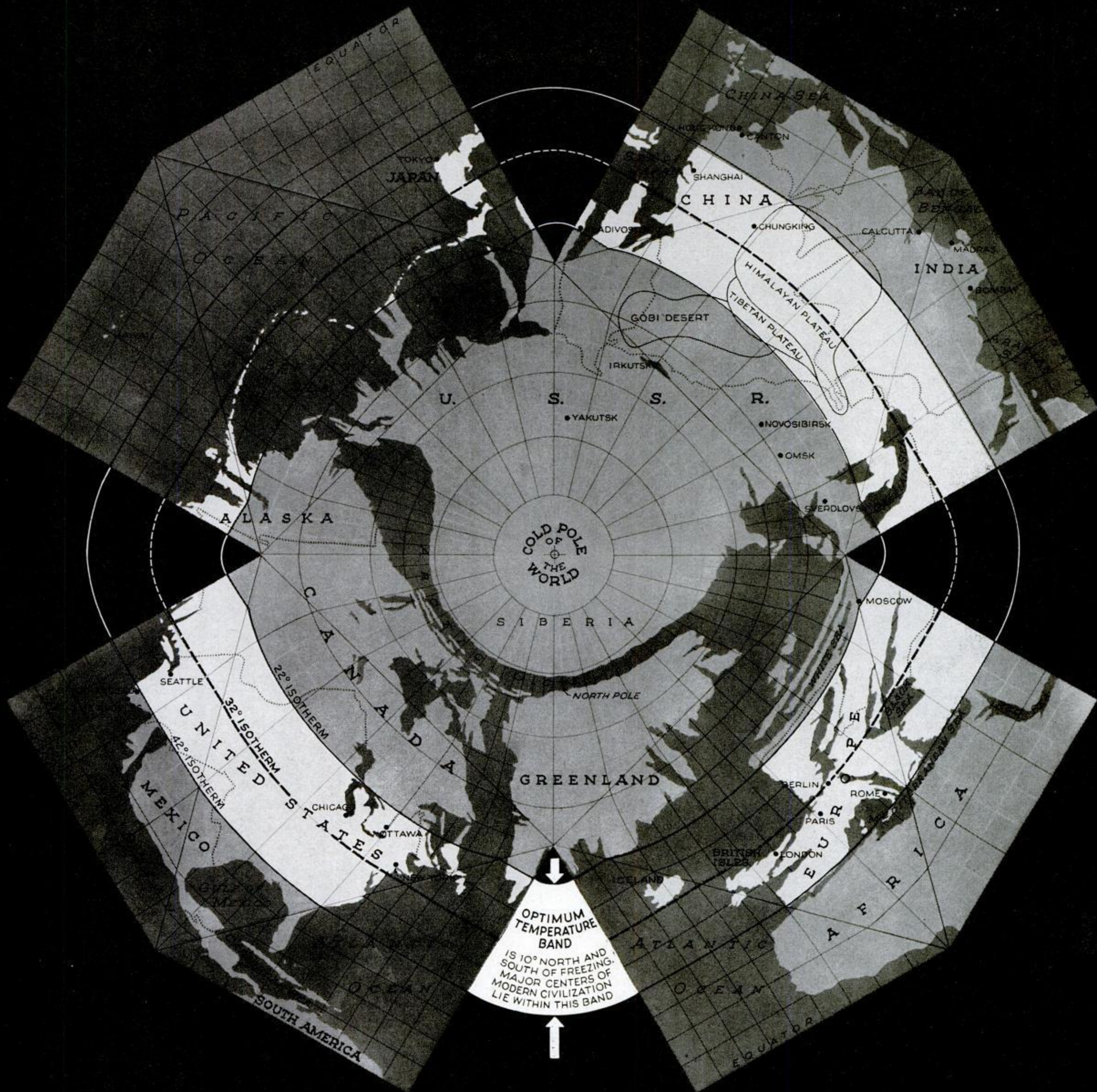
Thus, though it does not easily yield precise calculations, the Dymaxion World, used as globe (*see above*) or flat map, satisfies the need, short of a perfect sphere, for a visually correct picture of the earth.



MERCATOR WORLD MAP, most widely used of all classical projections, is image in which most people

today visualize their world. It was invented (1569) as a navigation chart with little regard for the relative size of

land masses. As a picture of the 20th Century world it is misleading. It cannot show, for example, the North Pole.



DYMAXION WORLD'S NORTHERN HEMISPHERE SHOWS THE LAND MASSES DISTORTED TO BRING TEMPERATURE ZONES INTO THE LINE

ZONES OF TEMPERATURE INFLUENCE HISTORY

The colors in which the Dymaxion World map is presented in this issue of LIFE define not the political boundaries or physical features but the temperature zones of the world. On this page the Northern Hemisphere of the Dymaxion World map has been subjected to systematic geographical distortion in order to line up the same temperature zones, or isotherms, and clarify their role in human geography.

Here the isotherms, which girdle the world in wandering, serpentine bands, have been smoothed into precise circles and have replaced the parallels of lat-

itude. The familiar shorelines of the world have been distorted proportionately. The North Pole has moved southward and is supplanted by the -67° Cold Pole in Eastern Siberia. The white land belt defines the zone where average January temperature ranges from 22° to 42° .

The major centers of modern civilization lie within this belt. Here live 56% of the total human population. They control 84% of world's mechanical horsepower and, in consequence, dominate the territories and people outside. It is the optimum temperature

zone for the well-being and efficiency of human beings.

The major course of human migration and history is east to west along the isotherms. People still think of the world in terms of Eastern and Western Hemispheres and separate continents. But history has also moved northward. Major U.S. and Russian industrial concentrations are north of the 32° line. The northern isothermic barrier of the Arctic region, across which lie shortest distances between east and west, is a split second's travel by radio wave, twelve hours by plane. The world is now one continent.

HOW TO ASSEMBLE THE GLOBE

Here demonstrated is the simple procedure by which the segments of the Dymaxion World map are assembled into a visual approximation of a round globe. The opposite page is the reverse side of the second of the two heavy center sheets on which the map is printed.

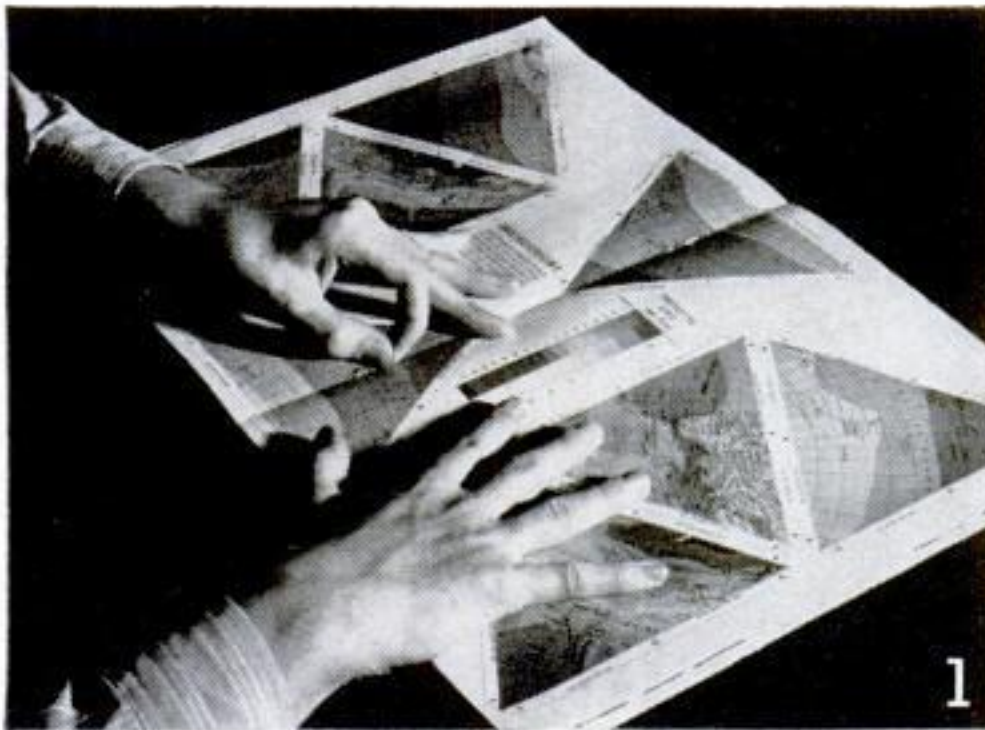
First step, removal of center sheets from magazine, must be taken with care to avoid tearing map on staples. Segments cut out are best fastened together by paste

or mucilage. Because they warp the paper, pins should not be used. For neatest product, sequence of assembly here illustrated should be followed. Marginal letters of triangles match marginal letters of squares.

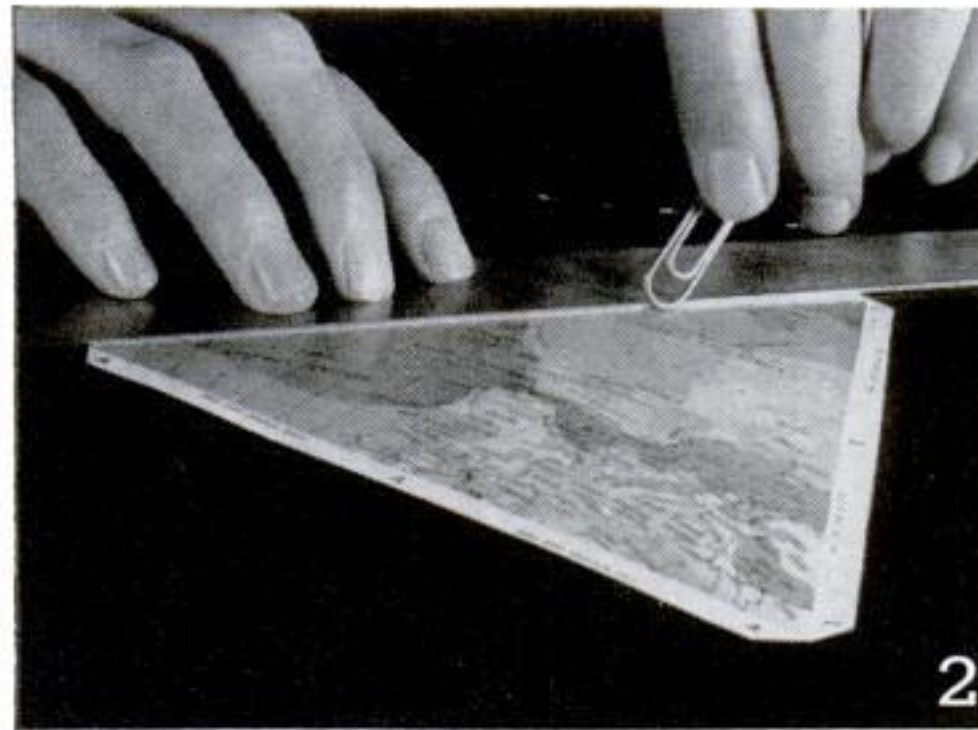
The map, thus assembled into a 14-faced solid, has many of the advantages of a globe. Like a globe it can be viewed from any perspective to bring geographical relationships into new relief—to show that the South-

ern is the water hemisphere, that Chicago and Sverdlovsk are fairly close together over the top of the world, that Dutch Harbor lies closer to the shortest San Francisco-Tokyo route than Pearl Harbor.

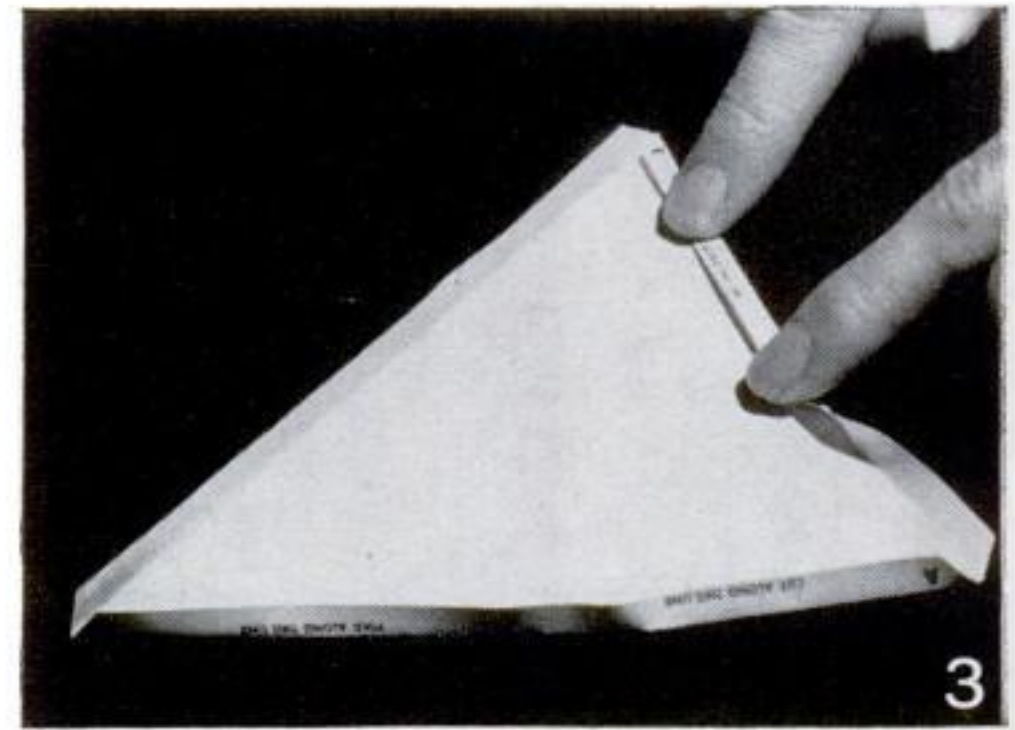
Before they are hidden inside globe, statistics on reverse of each segment are worth inspection. For example, the North Pole square's 8.9% of world population contrasts dramatically with the South Pole's .0004%.



BENDING OF STAPLES is first step in removing map from copy of LIFE. Bent back, staples hold copy intact.



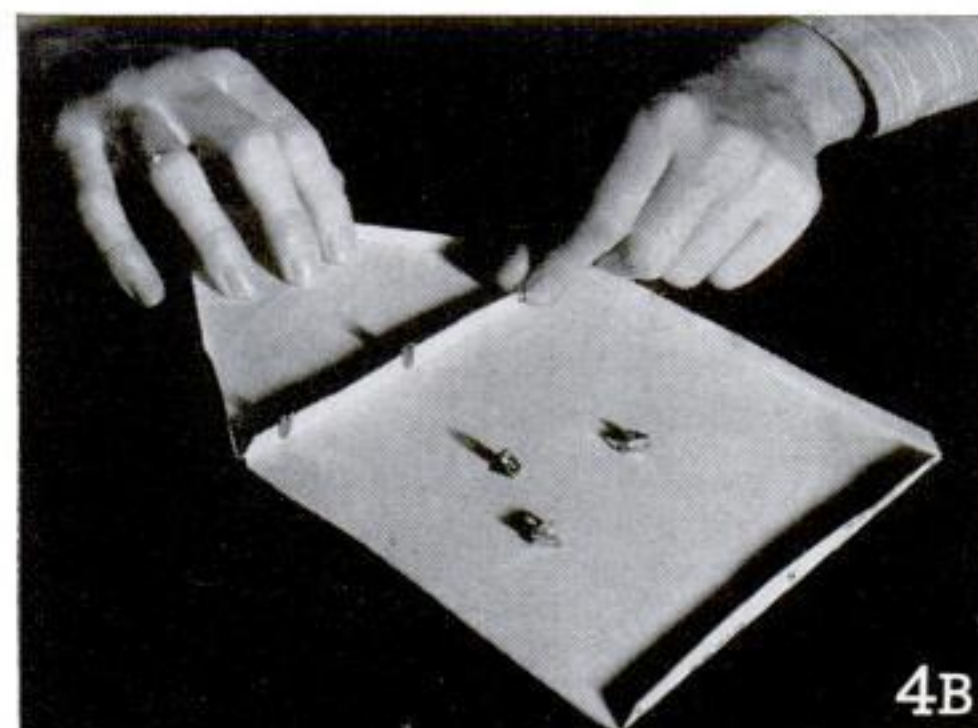
SCORING OF MARGINS of colored face of segment with clip or dull knife facilitates folding of flaps (right).



FOLDING OF FLAPS should follow margin of map precisely. Flaps of segments to be joined are keyed by letters.



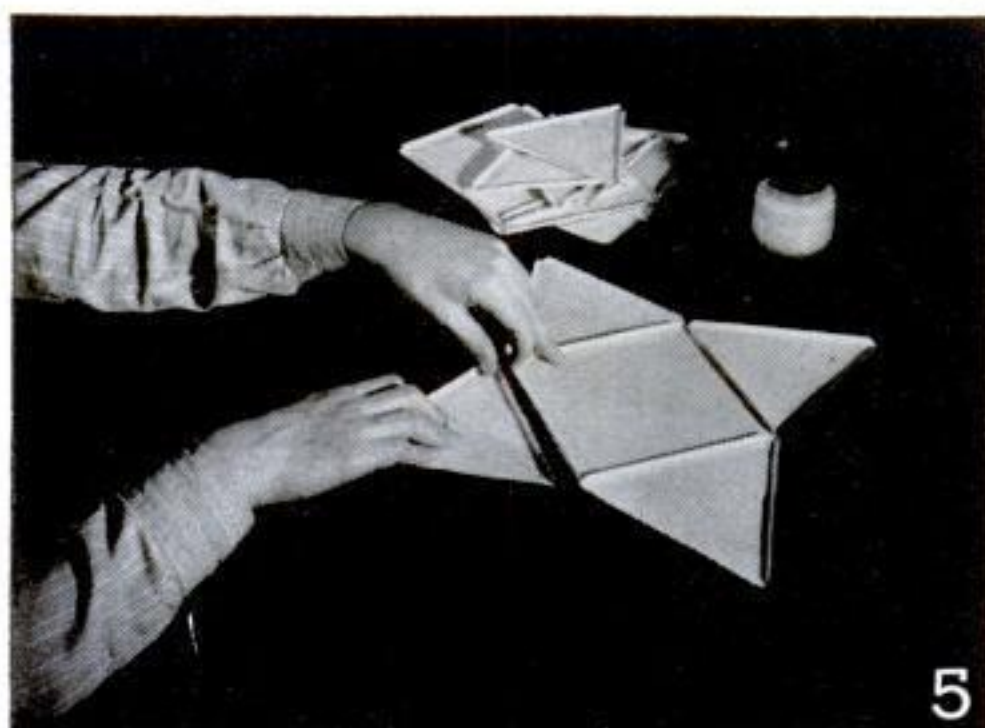
HOUSEHOLD PASTE or mucilage is best means for fastening flaps. It should be spread thinly to avoid warping.



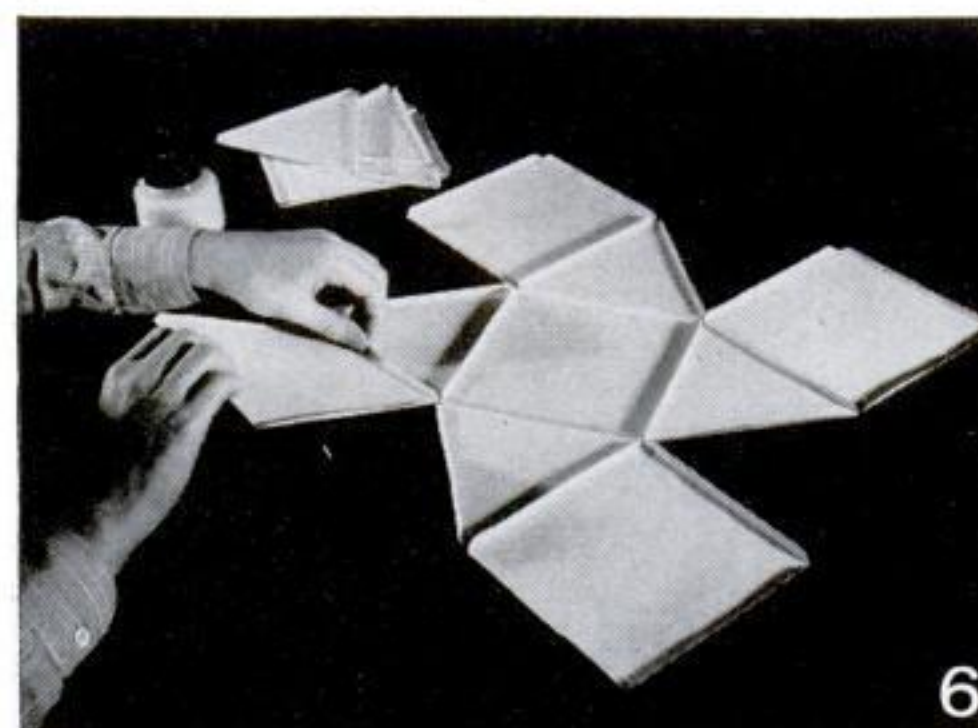
PINCH CLIPS, easy to apply, permit disassembly of globe. If clips are used last segment must be taped or glued in.



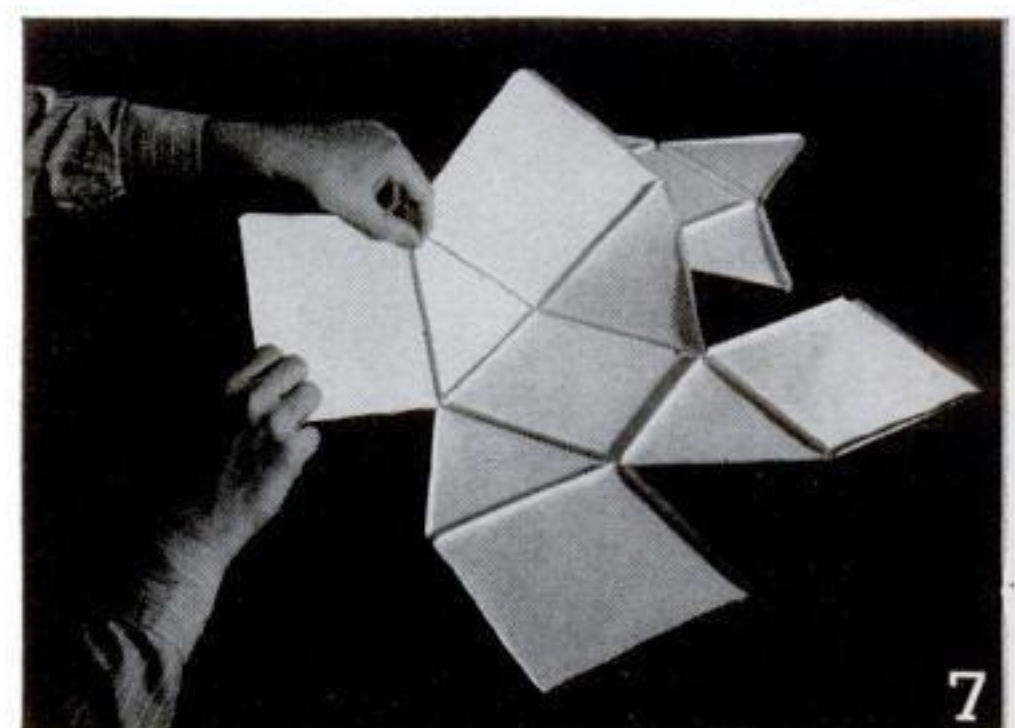
CELLOPHANE TAPE is substitute for paste and clips. It must be applied inside and out to keep edges together.



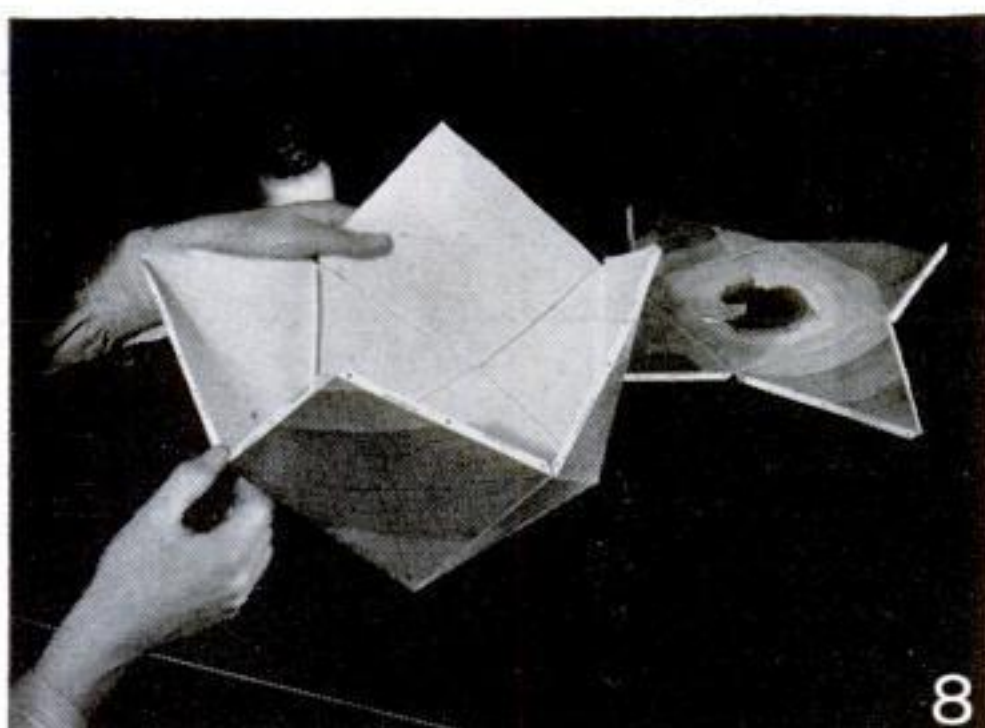
POLAR SQUARE and triangles should first be assembled into unit. Care should be taken to keep edges in register.



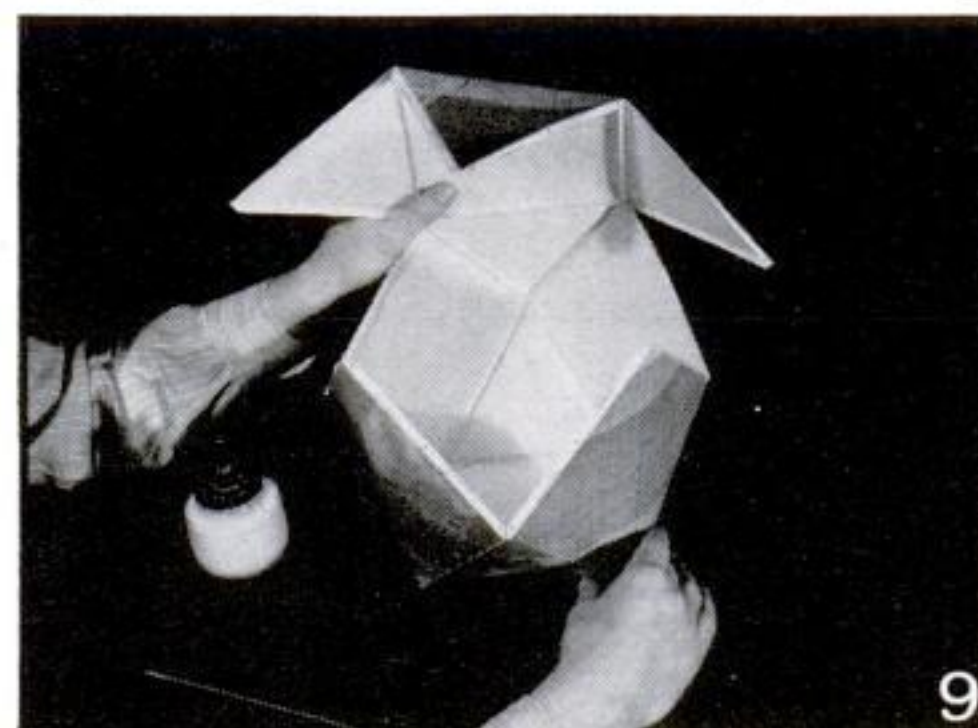
EQUATORIAL SQUARES are then joined to polar square-triangle assembly. Key letters simplify matching.



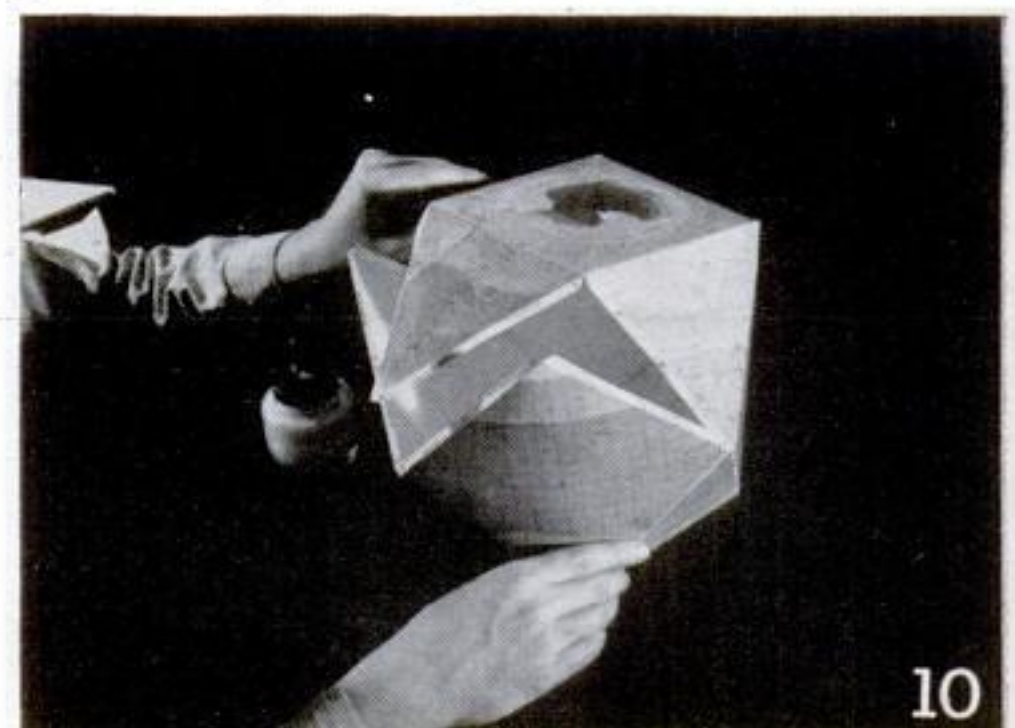
MOST DIFFICULT is this step in which square is joined to triangle. Polar square should be held flat on table.



SQUARES AND TRIANGLES are now fastened and structure is self-supporting. Paper has surprising rigidity.



SECOND POLAR ASSEMBLY is mounted. Paste should be allowed to dry a little before the flaps are joined.



LAST TRIANGLE is left unfastened until other flaps are secured. It can then be set by pressure from the outside.

—OR YOU CAN USE SEGMENTS FOR A FLAT, MOVABLE MAP (SEE PAGE 53)

AMERICA

Area . 6,706,000 sq. mi.
Area . 14,567,000 sq. mi.
Population . 94,897,000 inhab.

TERRITORY POPULATION

ALASKA	41,356,600
ALBERTA	3,426,300
BRITISH COLUMBIA	7,023,100
MANITOBA	9,523,200
ONTARIO	3,492,700
QUEBEC	5,551,900
SASKATCHEWAN	3,200,000
YUKON	555,400
GUAY	1,014,800
GUAY	2,146,500
ILE	1,904,400
N ISLANDS	8,646,000
ICA	6,154,500

NORTH POLE

17.2% of world's land area . 9,799,100 sq. mi.
8.4% of world's water area . 11,473,900 sq. mi.
8.9% of world's population . 191,995,700 inhab.

SQUARE MILES TERRITORY POPULATION

4,019,900	U.S.S.R.	123,831,000
2,654,600	CANADA	1,526,000
736,500	GREENLAND	18,000
586,400	ALASKA	71,800
450,000	SCANDINAVIA	12,891,000
39,700	ICELAND	108,800
24,300	SPITSBERGEN	2,200

WARNING

DO NOT REMOVE THESE PAGES UNTIL YOU TURN
TO CENTER SPREAD AND READ THE INSTRUCTIONS

OCEAN

Area . 63,700 sq. mi.
Area . 21,209,300 sq. mi.
Population . 1,196,900 inhab.

TERRITORY POPULATION

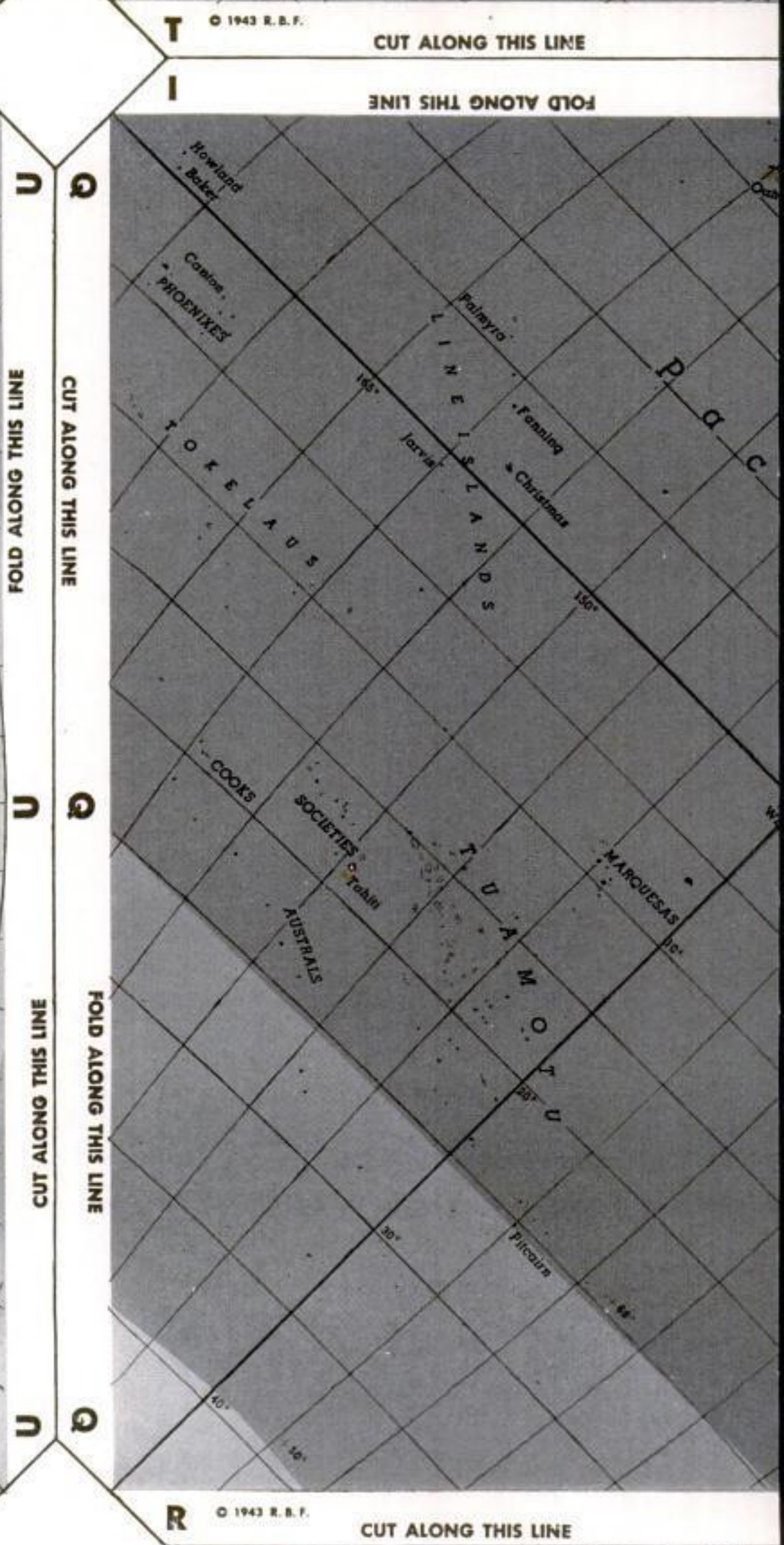
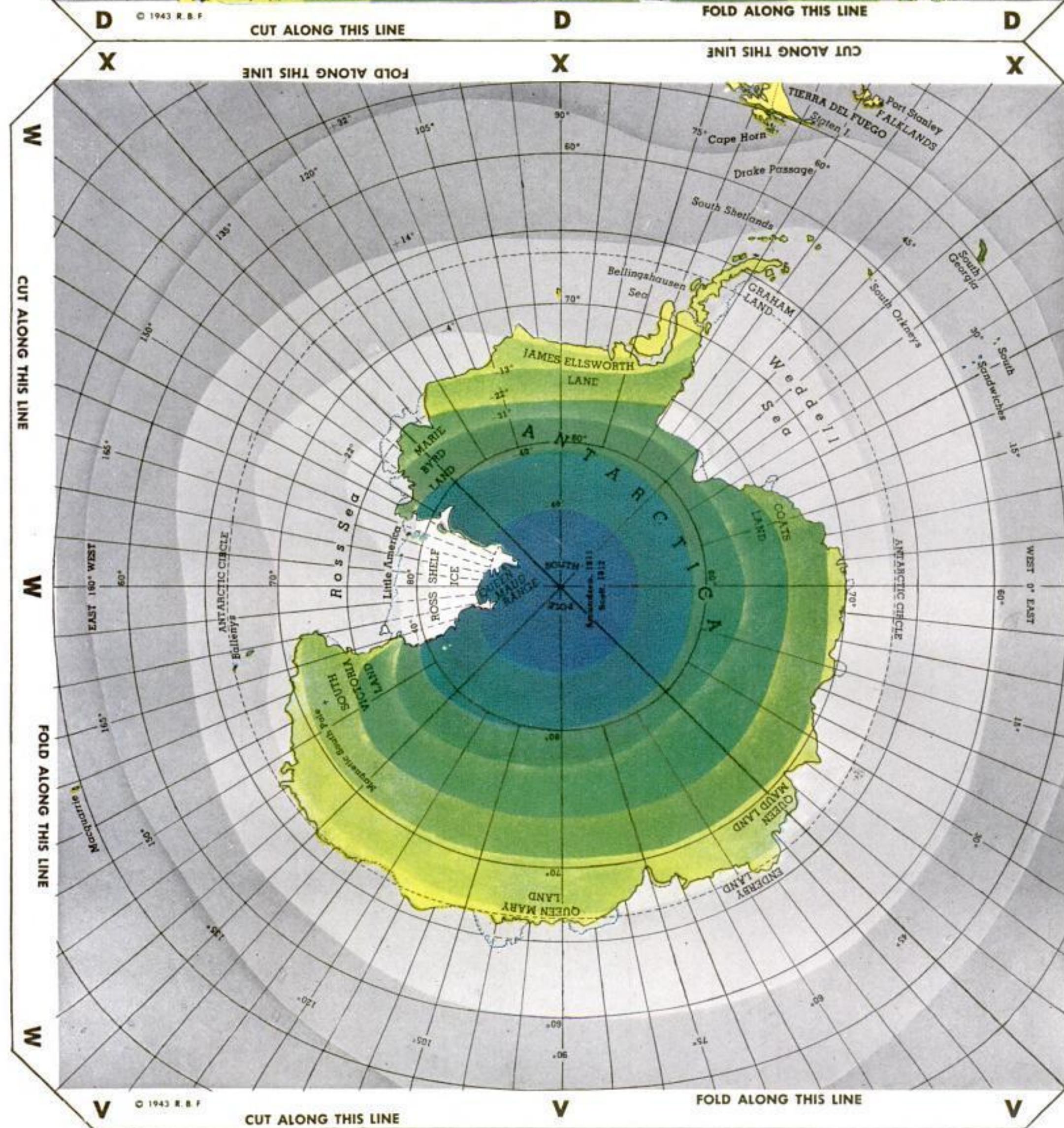
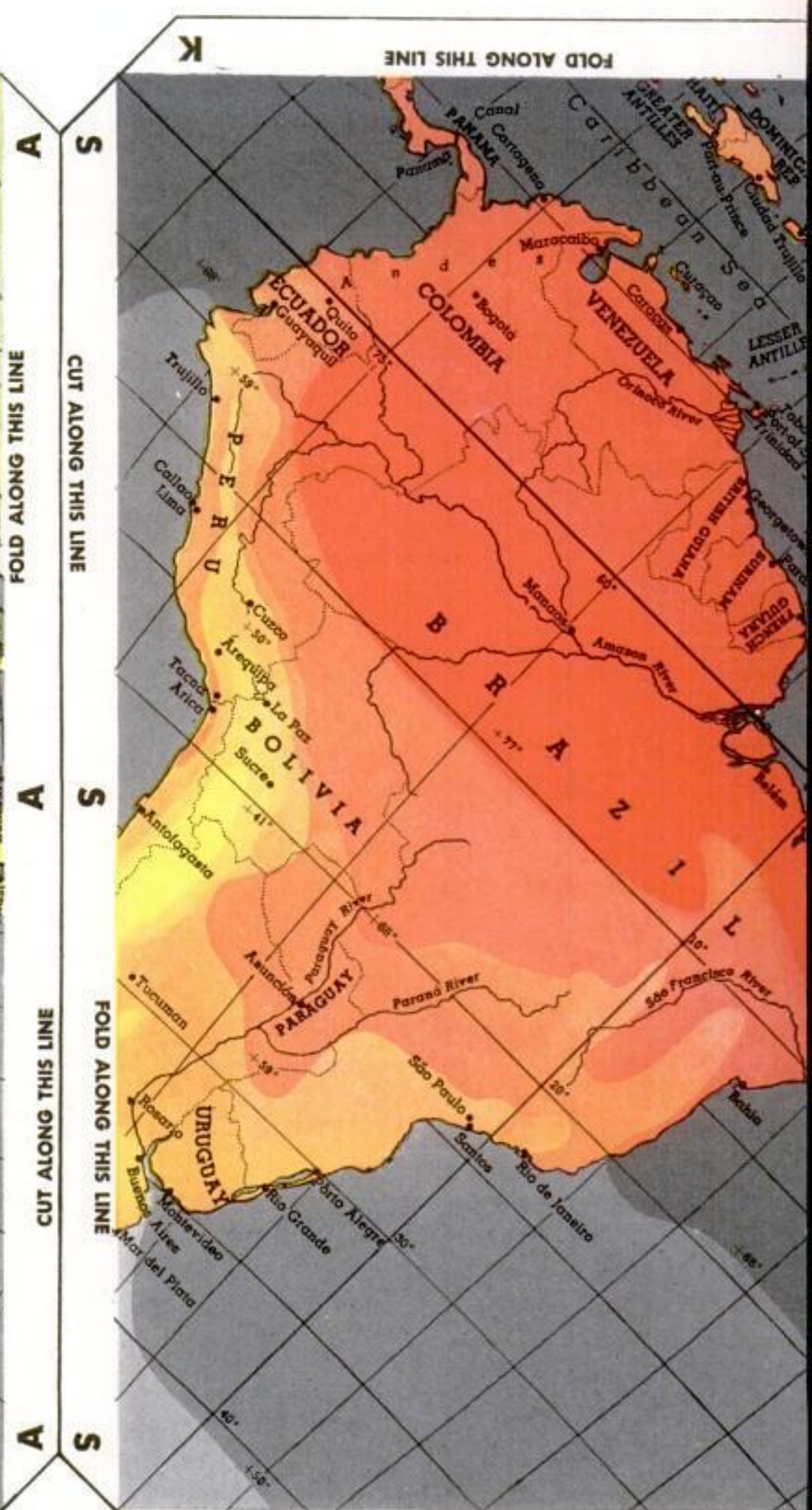
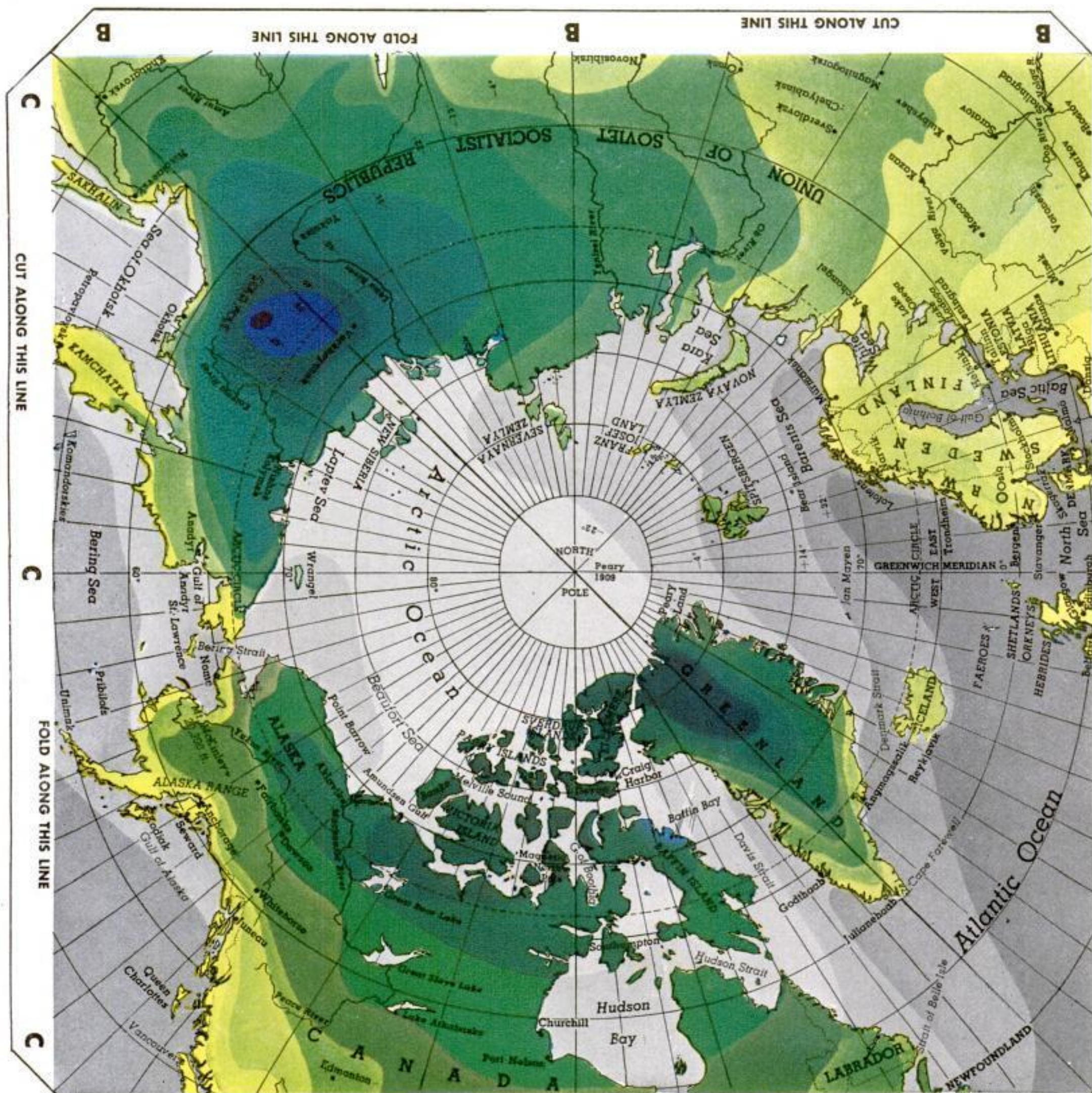
PACIFIC COAST	694,500
CALIFORNIA	20,000
N ISLANDS	423,300
PAGOS	1,000
ISLANDS	21,300
UESAS	2,400
AIRN	140
ISLANDS	34,200

SOUTH POLE

8.7% of world's land area . 5,020,000 sq. mi.
11.3% of world's water area . 16,253,000 sq. mi.
0.0004% of world's population . 8,400 inhab.

SQUARE MILES TERRITORY POPULATION

5,000,000	ANTARCTICA	NONE
13,000	TIERRA DEL FUEGO	2,500
4,600	FALKLAND ISLANDS	2,400
1,000	SOUTH GEORGIA	400



IOPE
 l... 338,900 sq. mi.
 a... 8,292,100 sq. mi.
 n... 3,974,700 inhab.

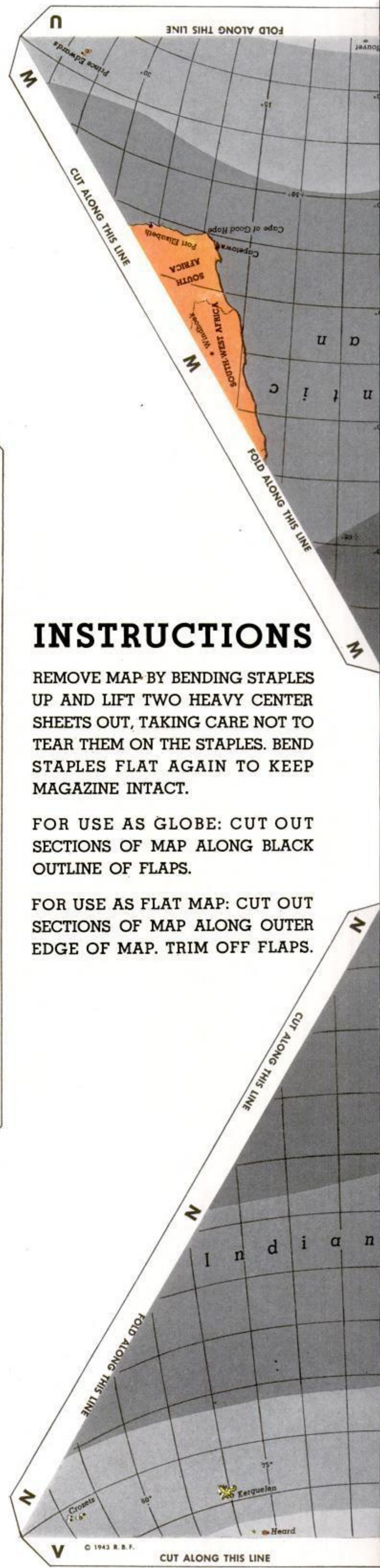
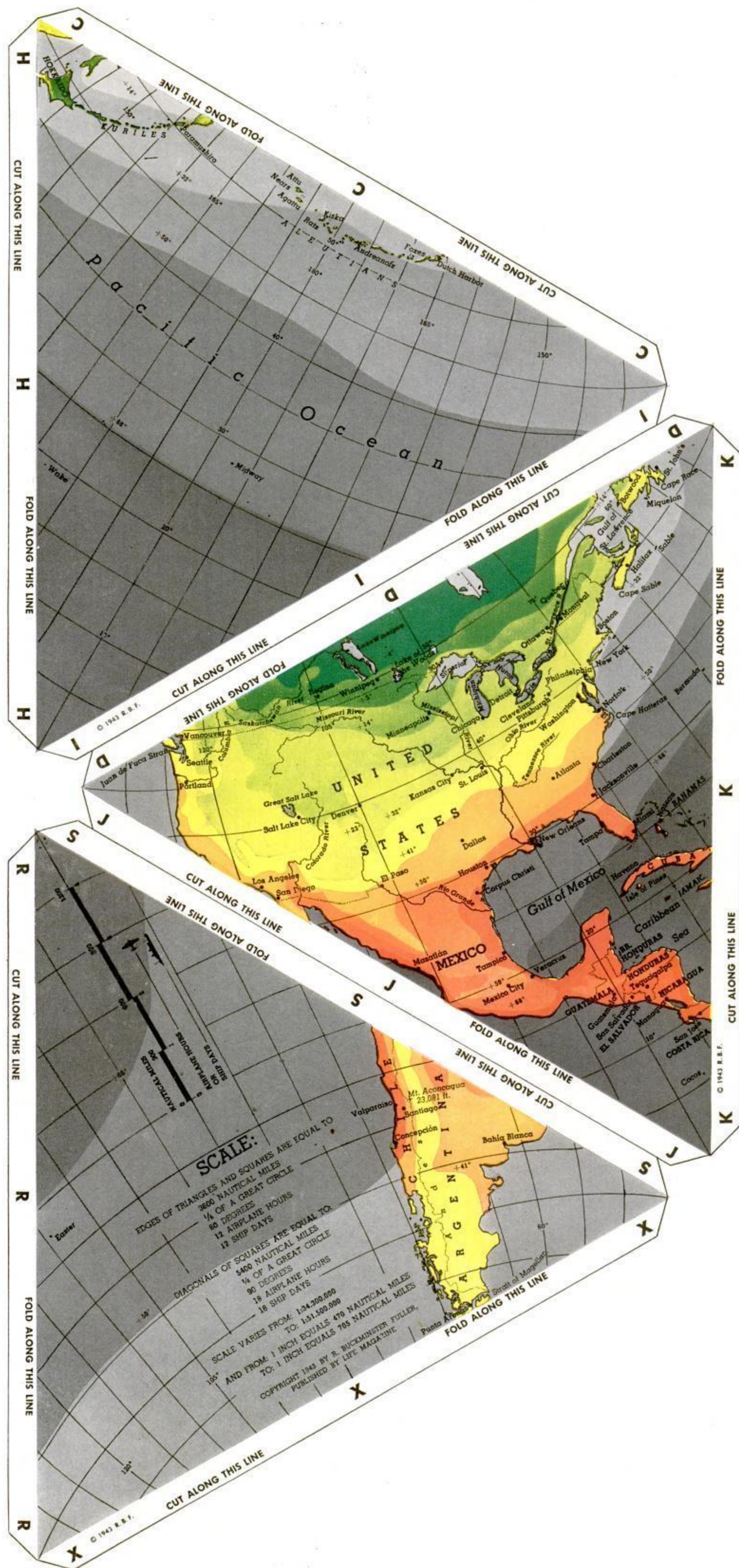
TORY	POPULATION
AFRICA	155,800
ST AFRICA	3,814,000

MIDWAY		
0.1%	of world's land area	58,500 sq. mi.
6.1%	of world's water area	8,572,500 sq. mi.
0.1%	of world's population	3,115,800 inhab.
SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
38,600	JAPAN	3,084,400
12,300	U.S.S.R.	30,400
6,400	ALEUTIANS	800
28	MIDWAY	118
1	WAKE	50

U. S. A. AND NEIGHBORS		
8.8%	of world's land area	5,011,800 sq. mi.
2.6%	of world's water area	3,619,200 sq. mi.
8.0%	of world's population	173,684,700 inhab.
SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
3,011,700	U.S.A.	130,974,700
1,040,300	CANADA	9,893,800
721,600	MEXICO	19,453,700
189,600	CENTRAL AMERICA	8,113,800
41,200	CUBA	3,846,700
94,700	GREAT LAKES	

CHILE AND ARGENTINA		
1.7%	of world's land area	982,000 sq. mi.
5.5%	of world's water area	7,649,000 sq. mi.
0.5%	of world's population	10,538,220 inhab.
SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
752,600	ARGENTINA	7,766,200
225,900	CHILE	2,772,000

HE 100
 KERG 4,500
 42,350
T SQUARE MILES
 0.01% of world's pop
 6.1% of world's wate
 0.08% of world's lan
INDIA



INSTRUCTIONS

REMOVE MAP BY BENDING STAPLES UP AND LIFT TWO HEAVY CENTER SHEETS OUT, TAKING CARE NOT TO TEAR THEM ON THE STAPLES. BEND STAPLES FLAT AGAIN TO KEEP MAGAZINE INTACT.

FOR USE AS GLOBE: CUT OUT SECTIONS OF MAP ALONG BLACK OUTLINE OF FLAPS.

FOR USE AS FLAT MAP: CUT OUT SECTIONS OF MAP ALONG OUTER EDGE OF MAP. TRIM OFF FLAPS.

GOOD

0.6% of world's land area
5.9% of world's water area
0.2% of world's population

SQUARE MILES	TER
187,900	SOUT
150,900	SOUTH

NEW ZEALAND		
0.4% of world's land area	175,800 sq. mi.	
6.0% of world's water area	8,455,200 sq. mi.	
0.01% of world's population	2,293,300 inhab.	
SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
103,900	NEW ZEALAND	1,573,800
27,000	AUSTRALIA	57,200
26,200	TASMANIA	241,600
7,000	NEW CALEDONIA	49,800
7,000	FIJIS	220,800
2,500	NEW HEBRIDES	30,000
1,300	SAMOAS	72,400
800	OTHER ISLANDS	49,600

EUROPE AND AFRICA		
8.4% of world's land area	4,821,500 sq. mi.	
2.7% of world's water area	3,809,500 sq. mi.	
20.0% of world's population	411,483,000 inhab.	
SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
212,700	FRANCE	41,834,900
196,600	SPAIN	25,209,500
178,600	GERMANY	57,856,900
101,600	ITALY	45,209,900
82,800	BRITISH ISLES	44,055,300
35,600	PORTUGAL	6,360,300
157,200	TURKEY	9,394,400
2,200,000	FRENCH AFRICA	29,009,000
115,500	SPANISH AFRICA	1,475,100

ASIA		
12.2% of world's land area	6,926,800 sq. mi.	
1.2% of world's water area	1,704,200 sq. mi.	
27.0% of world's population	572,916,800 inhab.	
SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
2,737,100	CHINA	219,008,400
1,675,800	U.S.S.R.	16,211,300
1,419,700	INDIA WITH BURMA	273,136,500
463,200	TIBET	1,500,000
375,200	MANCHUKUO	28,856,900
180,200	AFGHANISTAN	8,328,000
76,200	CASPIAN SEA	

OCEAN	
area . . . 47,000 sq. mi.	
area . . . 8,584,000 sq. mi.	
ation . . . 286,400 inhab.	
RITORY	POPULATION
ITALIA	285,200
LEN ISLAND	NONE
ISLAND	NONE

OCEAN

AFRICA AND ASIA

19.3% of world's land area . 11,053,500 sq. mi.
7.3% of world's water area . 10,219,500 sq. mi.
12.0% of world's population . 255,883,900 inhab.

SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
2,581,300	BRITISH AFRICA	45,675,800
284,600	UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA	5,775,900
379,100	EGYPT	15,742,000
1,186,500	FRENCH AFRICA	9,964,700
911,500	BELGIAN AFRICA	10,356,200
777,300	PORTUGUESE AFRICA	3,484,000
350,000	ETHIOPIA	12,100,000
241,000	MADAGASCAR	3,797,900
1,000,000	ARABIA	7,155,300
645,000	INDIA	79,701,300
137,200	TURKEY	8,475,500
10,500	PALESTINE	1,568,700

SOUTH

11.7% of world's land
10.4% of world's water
4.0% of world's popul

SQUARE MILES	TER
3,275,000	
537,800	
532,000	
448,000	
352,200	
318,800	
275,900	
208,800	
174,900	
72,200	
59,300	
20,000	CARIBB
392,000	

PACIFIC WAR AREA

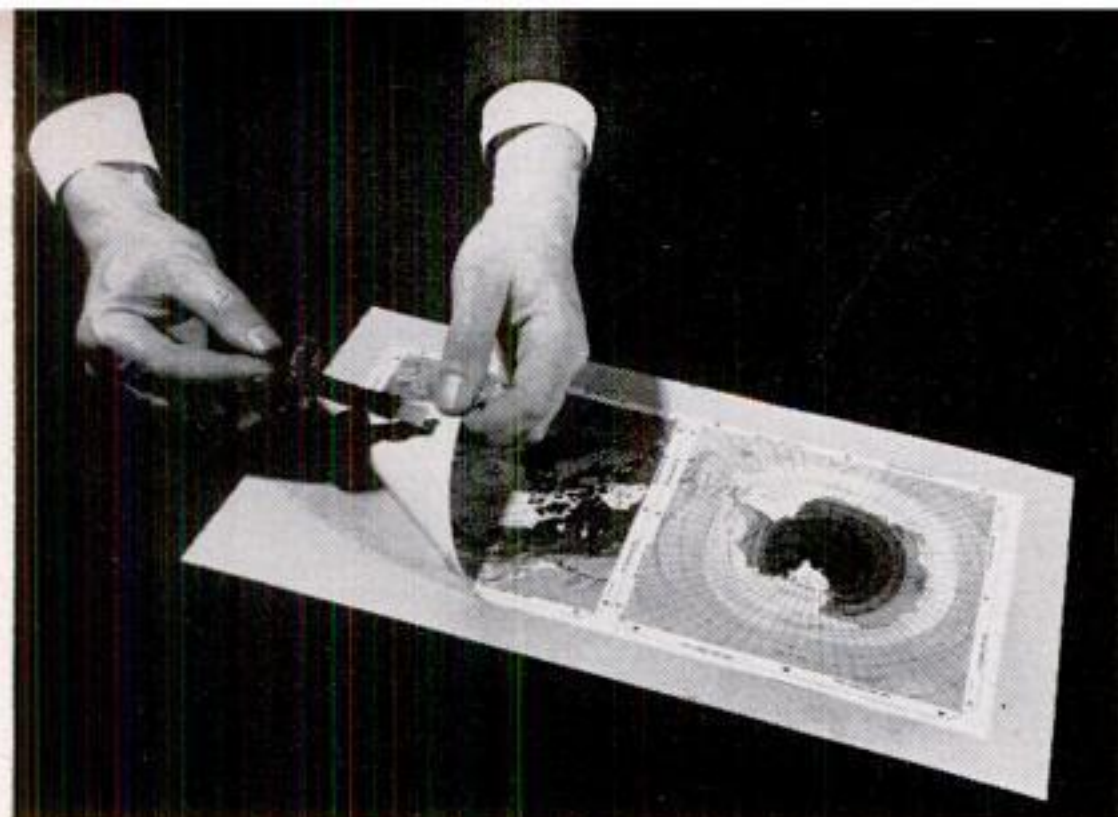
9.6% of world's land area . . 5,477,600 sq. mi.
11.3% of world's water area . 15,795,400 sq. mi.
19.0% of world's population 402,462,800 inhab.

SQUARE MILES	TERRITORY	POPULATION
2,905,400	AUSTRALIA	6,287,400
735,200	NETHERLANDS EAST INDIES	49,343,700
382,200	CHINA	204,089,500
116,400	JAPAN	66,358,900
117,800	THAILAND	7,078,700
71,300	KOREA	22,531,000
114,400	PHILIPPINES	16,971,100
49,800	MALAY PENINSULA	5,494,300
800	JAPANESE MANDATES	102,500

PACIFIC

0.1% of world's land a
15.1% of world's water
0.06% of world's popul

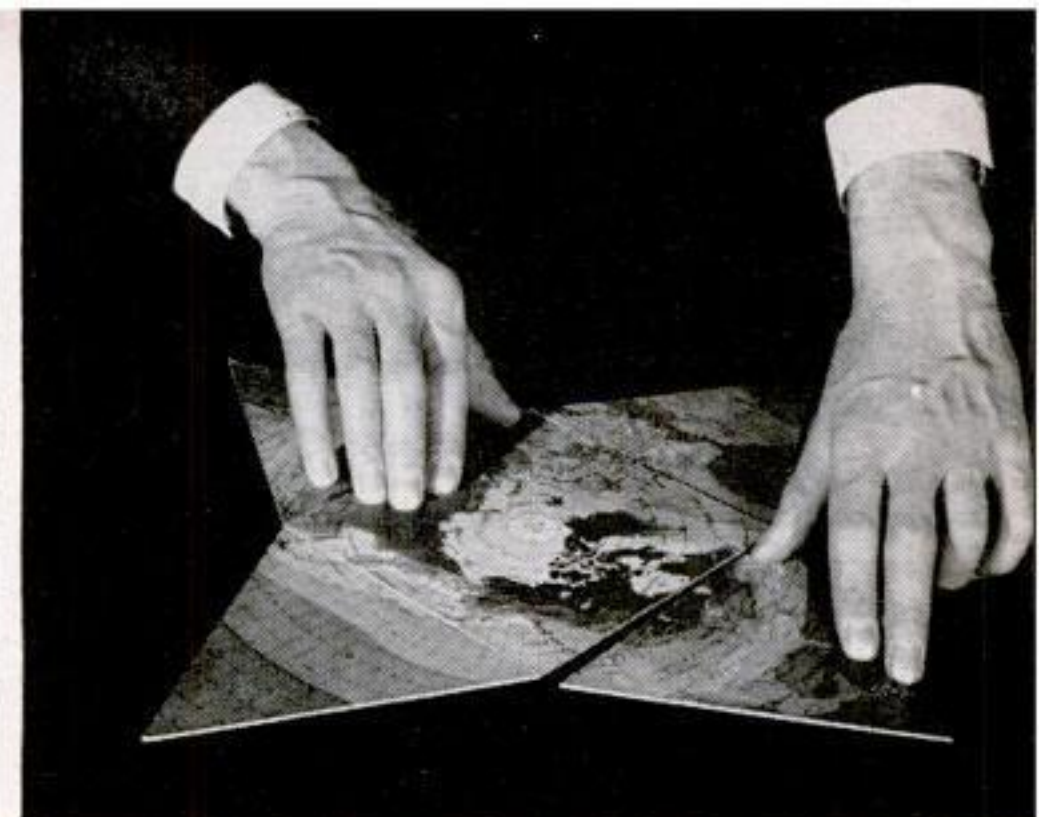
SQUARE MILES	TER
10,700	U.S. PA
42,400	LOWER
6,000	HAWAI
2,900	GAI
600	SOCIE
400	MA
2	PI
700	OTHE



ON HEAVY CARDBOARD, the map is pasted or glued. Since paper is warped by moisture, paste should be applied thinly.



SEGMENT IS TRIMMED, after the glue or paste has dried sufficiently, with razor blade guided by a metal-edged ruler.



MATCHING SEGMENTS requires no deep knowledge of geography. Key letters help.

FLAT MAP SHOWS WORLD IN MANY PERSPECTIVES

In its role as a flat map, the Dymaxion World holds fascination as endless as the possible combinations of its 14 segments. The segments should be mounted, as demonstrated above, on fairly stiff cardboard and trimmed smoothly with razor blade. This makes for easy handling and trim matching of edges.

Matched together, as below, the tiles can be arranged and rearranged (*see next*

page) to animate the facts of geography and clarify many of its obscurities. The layout may be centered on any world power, and it will suggest at once the geographical considerations that dictate its strategy and ambitions. Thus the motivations of Jap imperialism and Argentine isolationism can be spread out for inspection, and the recent revolution in the U. S. world-view can be set down in graphic narrative.

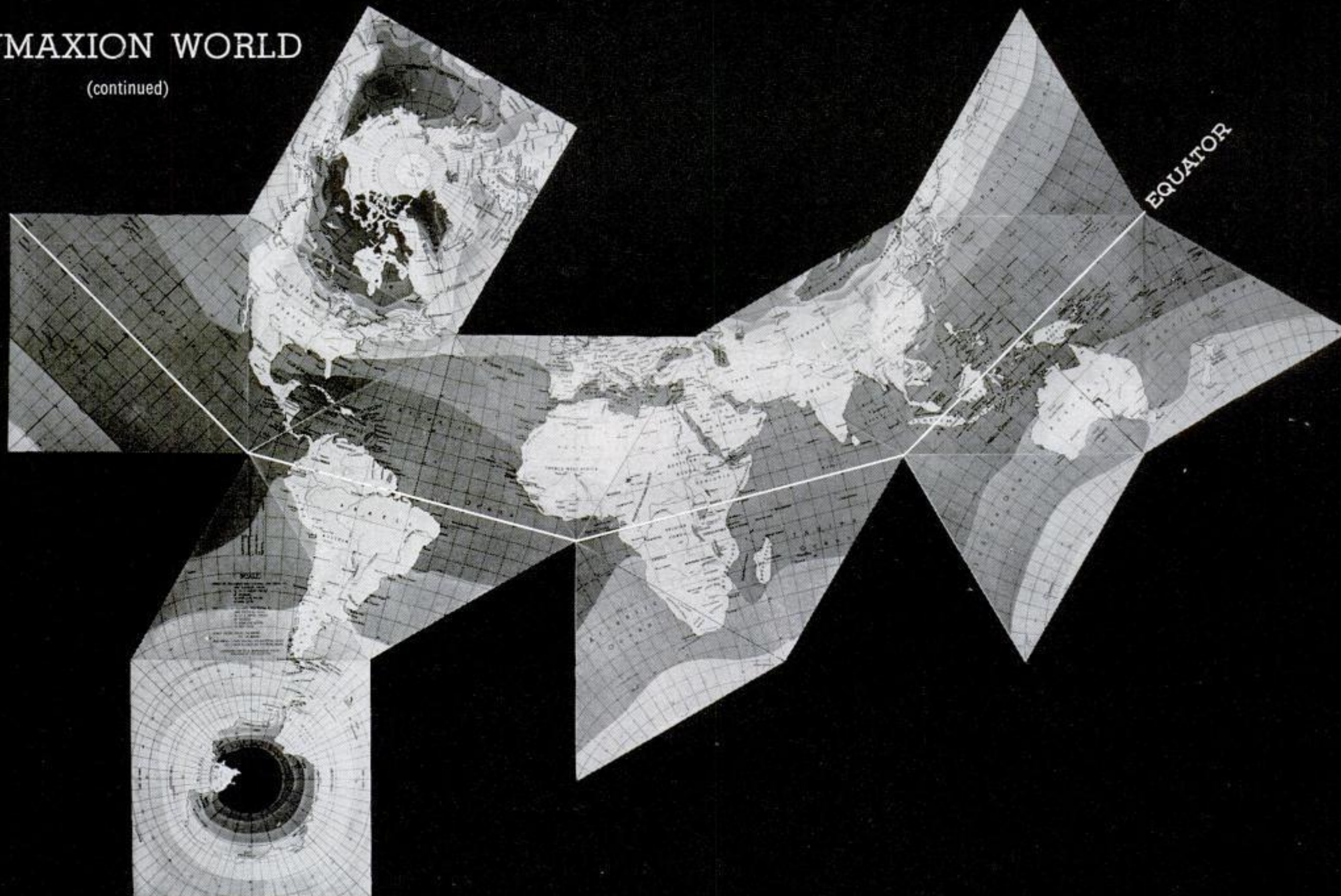
NORTH POLE LAYOUT of segments shows the world in new focus of air power. The U. S., Canada and Russia control almost the whole coastline of the Arctic Ocean. One of

the first to recognize the strategic importance of the Arctic region, Mr. Fuller designed his first polar projection as an end paper for his *Nine Chains to the Moon* (Lippincott, 1938, \$4).



DYMAXION WORLD

(continued)



MERCATOR WORLD

Here the tiles are laid in a pattern that approaches the familiar appearance of the Mercator projection. The equator is a continuous line, orienting the world east to west. Not shown on the true Mercator are the poles,

which appear here. The Mercator is still the best and standard base map of navigation, but its perspective is that of the 16th, not the 20th Century.

This Dymaxion map approximation of the Mercator projection brings character of the Renaissance world into bold relief. Most striking is the vast expanse of

ocean, the world's highway. Though a few hardy explorers hunted a Northwest Passage, the course of empire and trade was southward along the coast of South America and eastward around Good Hope into the Orient. It was in this period that the Dutch cartographers and Papal fiat divided the world in hemispheres.

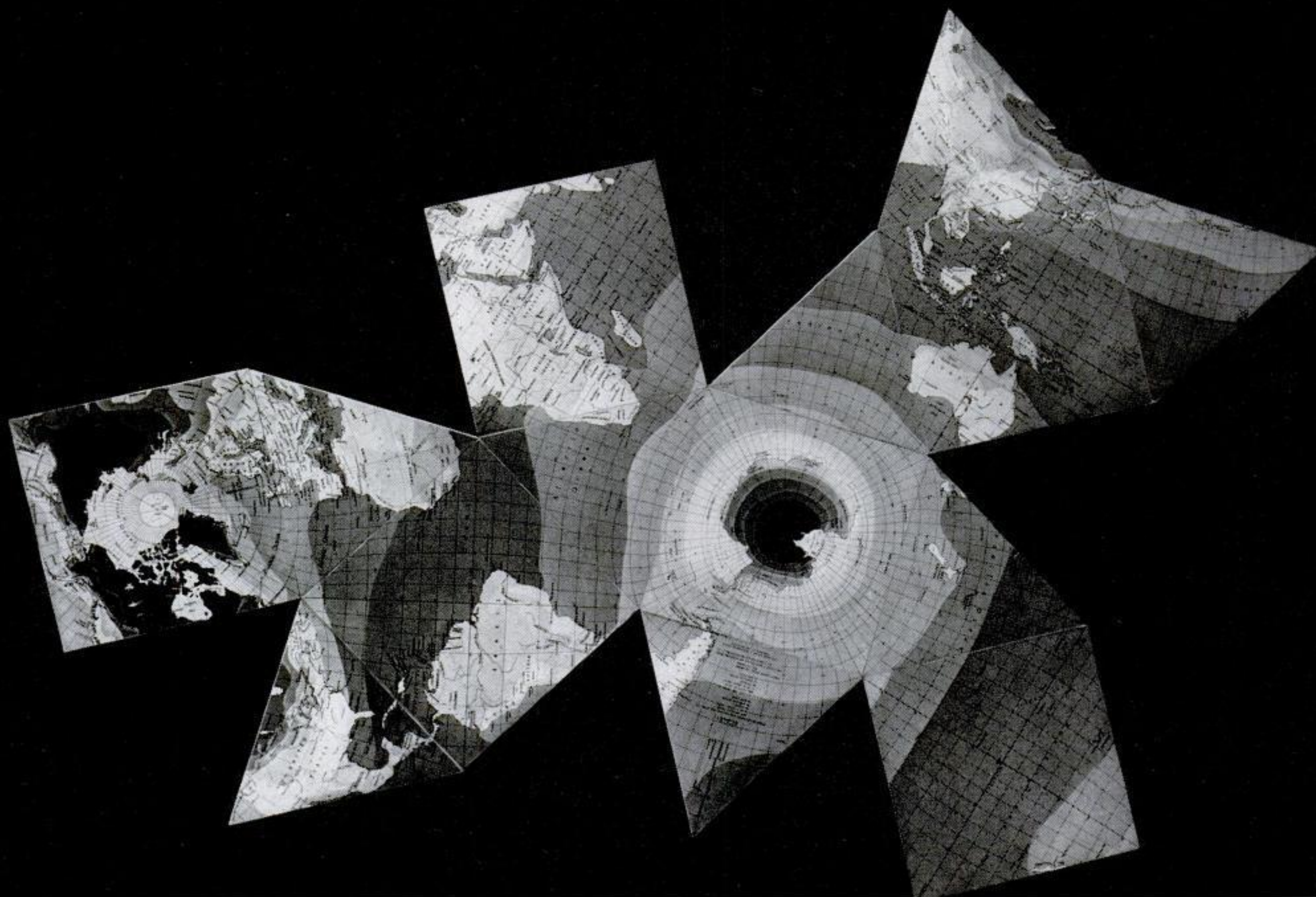
BRITISH EMPIRE

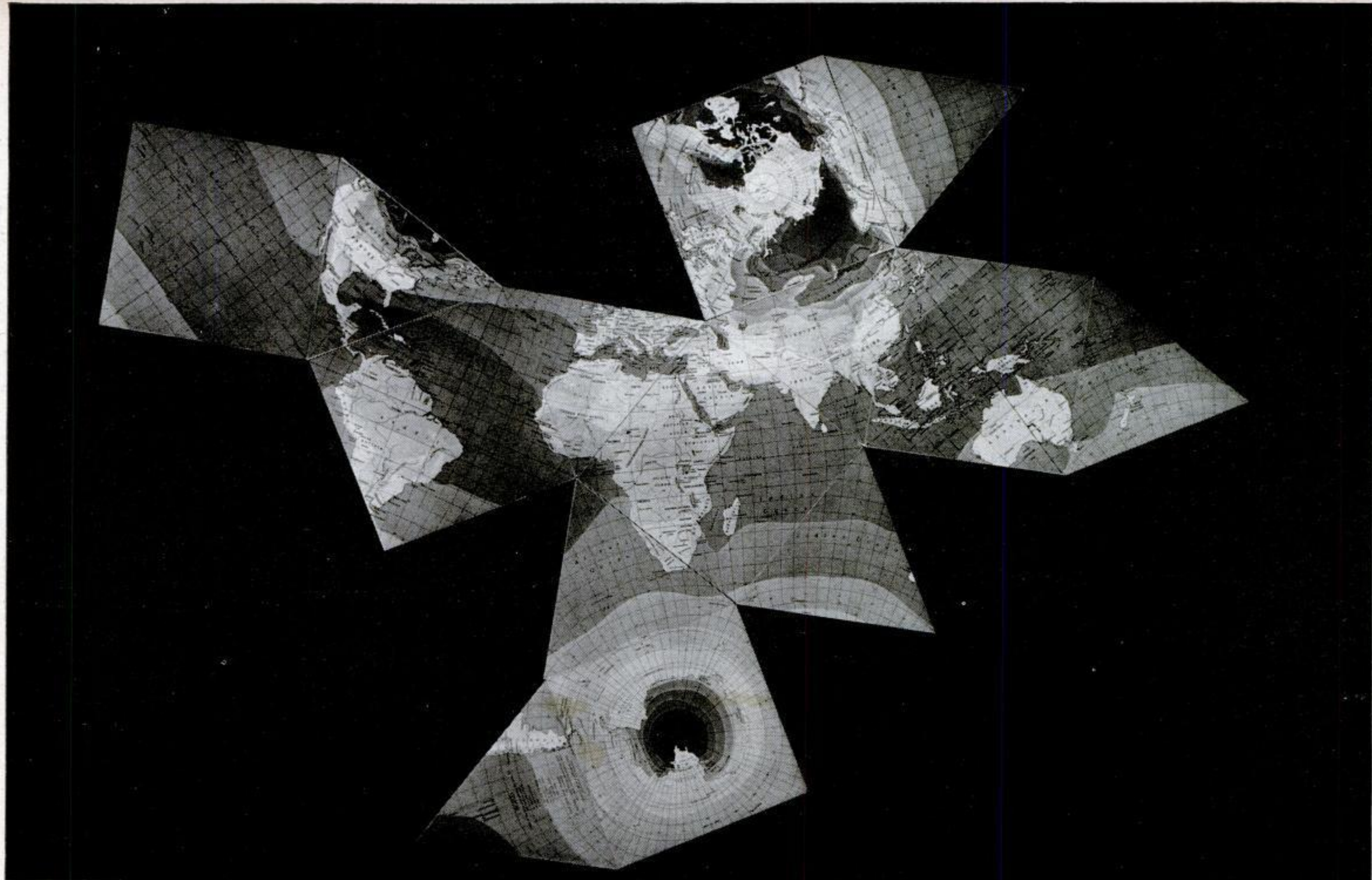
The British Empire was built by generations of mariners in the Royal Navy and merchant marine who knew not only ships but oceans. This layout of the Dymaxion map is not so much a picture of what they

accomplished as it is a demonstration of how they did it. They found the secret to power where no one else thought to look—on the bottom of the world.

Due primarily to the rotation of the earth, the prevailing winds and ocean currents around the Antarctic region move from west to east, clockwise on the map.

Sailing southward around Good Hope, British ships moved into the winds and currents as onto a turntable. From the turntable the waters opened out to the Indian peninsula, the Indies, the Pacific islands and the western coast of the Americas. Suez, after 1869, moved the lifeline northward through the Mediterranean Sea.





HEARTLAND

Central Eurasia is the Heartland, the prize for which the German Army has once more marched against the world. It is a concept first expounded before World War I by a Britisher, Sir Halford Mackinder, who en-

visioned the decline of seapower before terrain-covering mechanized land armies. For land-bound Germany it was a ready-made program for World War II. The Nazis inflated it into something called "geopolitics," and set out to make it a terrible reality.

The world of geopolitics, as shown here, consists of

one big continent on which hang the peninsulas of Europe and Africa. Australia, North America and South America are unimportant islands. The oceans, separate basins on map, lose strategic significance. "He who controls the Heartland controls the world," because he has outflanked seapower by capturing all its bases.

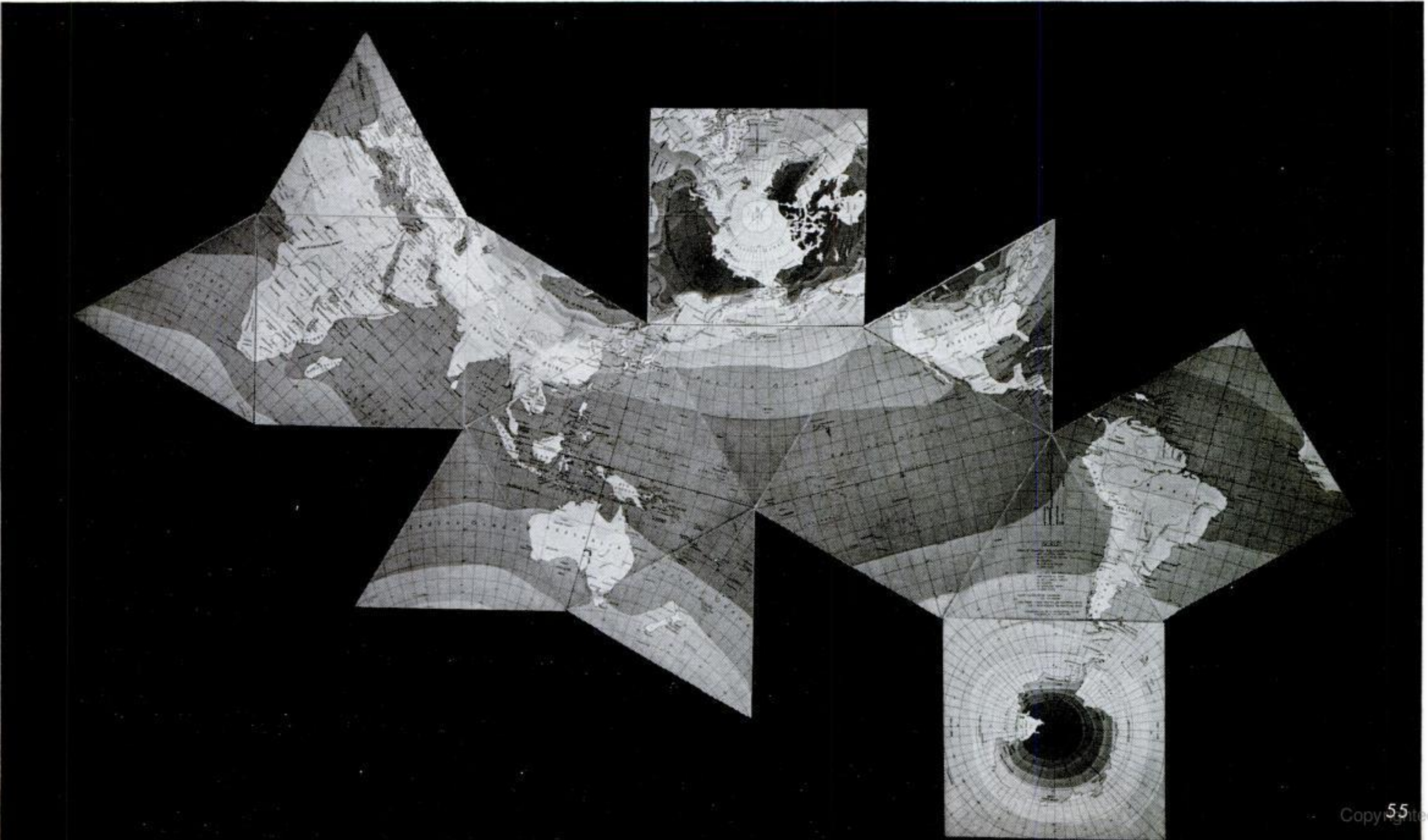
JAP EMPIRE

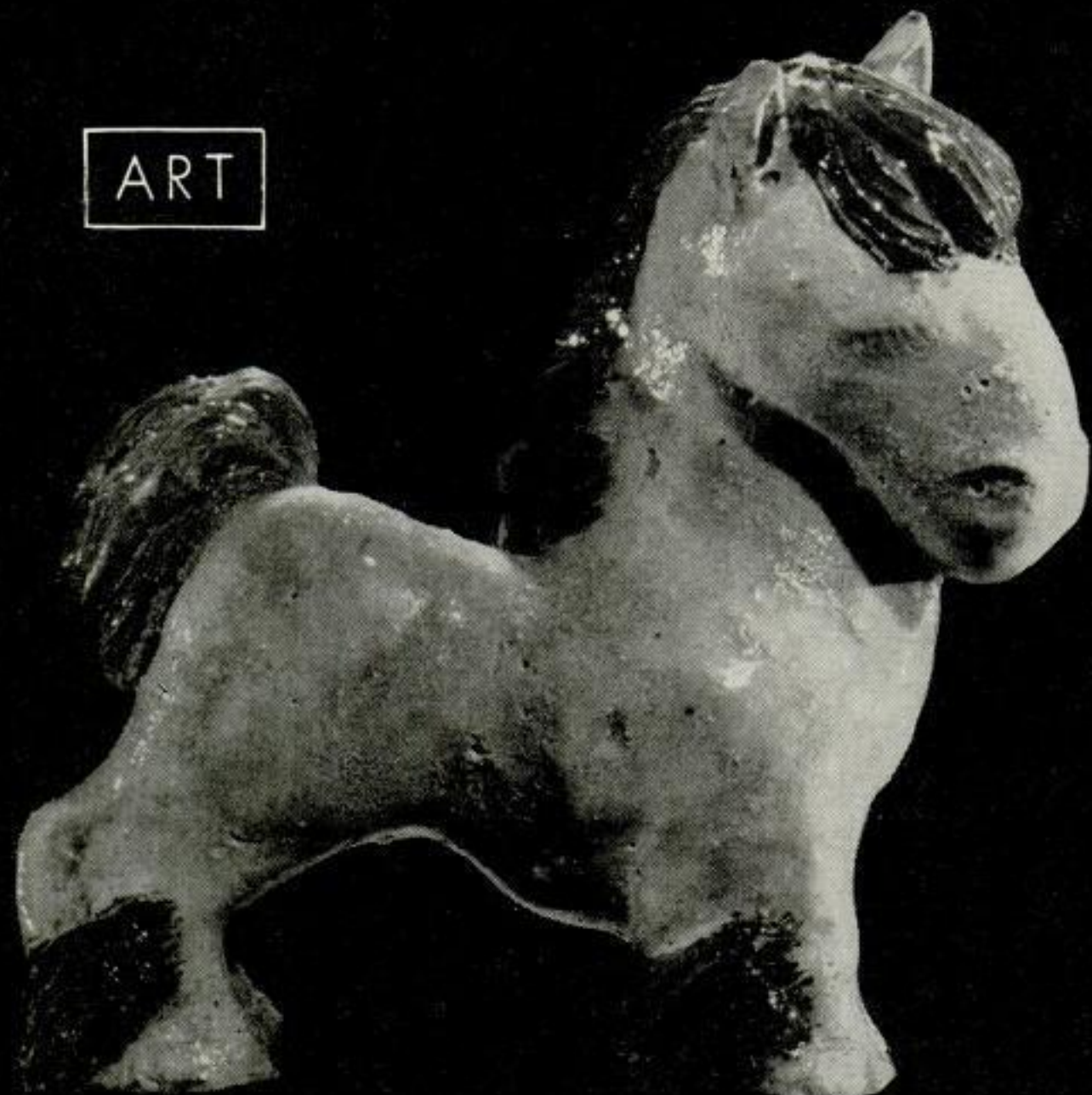
The ruthless logic of the Jap imperialism is exposed by this layout of the Dymaxion World map. The seapower-minded Japs want nothing less than the Pacific. Control of the ocean and its shoreline, they calculate, will

give them control of the hinterlands. Their thinking strikes an obvious contrast to the landlubber geopolitics of their German allies (*above*).

The Japanese can boast that they are closer to their goal than the Germans. Already they are masters of the western shores of the Pacific, from their northern

toe hold in the Aleutians to their outposts in the Solomons. Consolidated there, they would be ready for the attack on North America as predicted by Ambassador Joseph C. Grew. On our side of the Pacific they saw foundations of their dream laid by colonies and trade on the U. S., Mexican and South American coastline.





SGT. ARTO MONOCO OF N.Y., FORMER DISNEY ARTIST, MADE THIS STURDY HORSE



SMILING DREAMY-EYED COW IS ALSO BY MONOCO WHO IS NOW ON DUTY IN CALIFORNIA

SOLDIER CERAMICS

They are made for fun from Maryland mud by men during recreation hours

The animals and strange figures shown here are made out of wet clay by soldiers at USO and Service Clubs at the Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland. Here soldiers gather for fun during evenings and try their hands at making these small sculptures.

Running these free recreation classes is Ethelmary Honoré, pretty young artist daughter of Muralist Paul Honoré who lives nearby in Port Deposit. Ethelmary digs up from her own backyard the clay from which these figures are made. After class she bakes

sculptures in a kiln in her studio and returns them next week as ceramics all glazed and hardened.

Greatest problem for Ethelmary is to overcome the first shyness of tough sergeants and soldiers who have never before tried this sort of thing. Once they start playing around with the clay, however, they get thoroughly engrossed and find themselves working out problems uppermost in their minds. Reproduced here are seven problems of five different soldiers. These are now on exhibit at the Brooklyn Museum.



The Gun that sprang from nowhere

SOMEWHERE this minute, as you read this, an enemy of America is looking into the barrel of a gun from nowhere.

A miracle gun, if you please, that would still be a useless hunk of unshaped steel waiting to be machined—except for a discovery of scientists in a United States Steel laboratory.

What was the discovery? The secret of making two gun barrels in the same time it takes to make one.

Imagine what this means. Arms are flowing to our soldiers in constantly increasing quantities. One factory, for example, reports that it will make two years' output of gun barrels in *one year!*

And as if that weren't dramatic enough, these same men of steel have accomplished a similar miracle in the art of bomb making. Shaping bombs while still white hot metal. Finishing the bomb casing in minutes instead of hours.

Steel landing fields have been invented to cut the time of making an airport to mere hours! Helmets for America's soldiers that stop a .45 automatic bullet . . . Tanks of tougher steels . . . Ways to make machine gun bullets faster than ever before.

What you can expect after the war

The world we live in will be years ahead of itself because of new war-born steel inventions. No other material rivals steel's useful qualities.

U-S-S steels have gone to war in tanks, in planes, in ships, in bullets. They'll be back better than ever. You'll find these U-S-S trade-marked steels building a new and greater America in the peace years to come.

AMERICAN BRIDGE COMPANY • AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE COMPANY • BOYLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY • CARNEGIE-ILLINOIS STEEL CORPORATION • COLUMBIA STEEL COMPANY • CYCLONE FENCE DIVISION • FEDERAL SHIPBUILDING & DRY DOCK COMPANY • NATIONAL TUBE COMPANY • OIL WELL SUPPLY COMPANY • TENNESSEE COAL, IRON & RAILROAD COMPANY • TUBULAR ALLOY STEEL CORPORATION • UNITED STATES STEEL EXPORT COMPANY • UNITED STATES STEEL SUPPLY COMPANY • UNIVERSAL ATLAS CEMENT COMPANY • VIRGINIA BRIDGE COMPANY

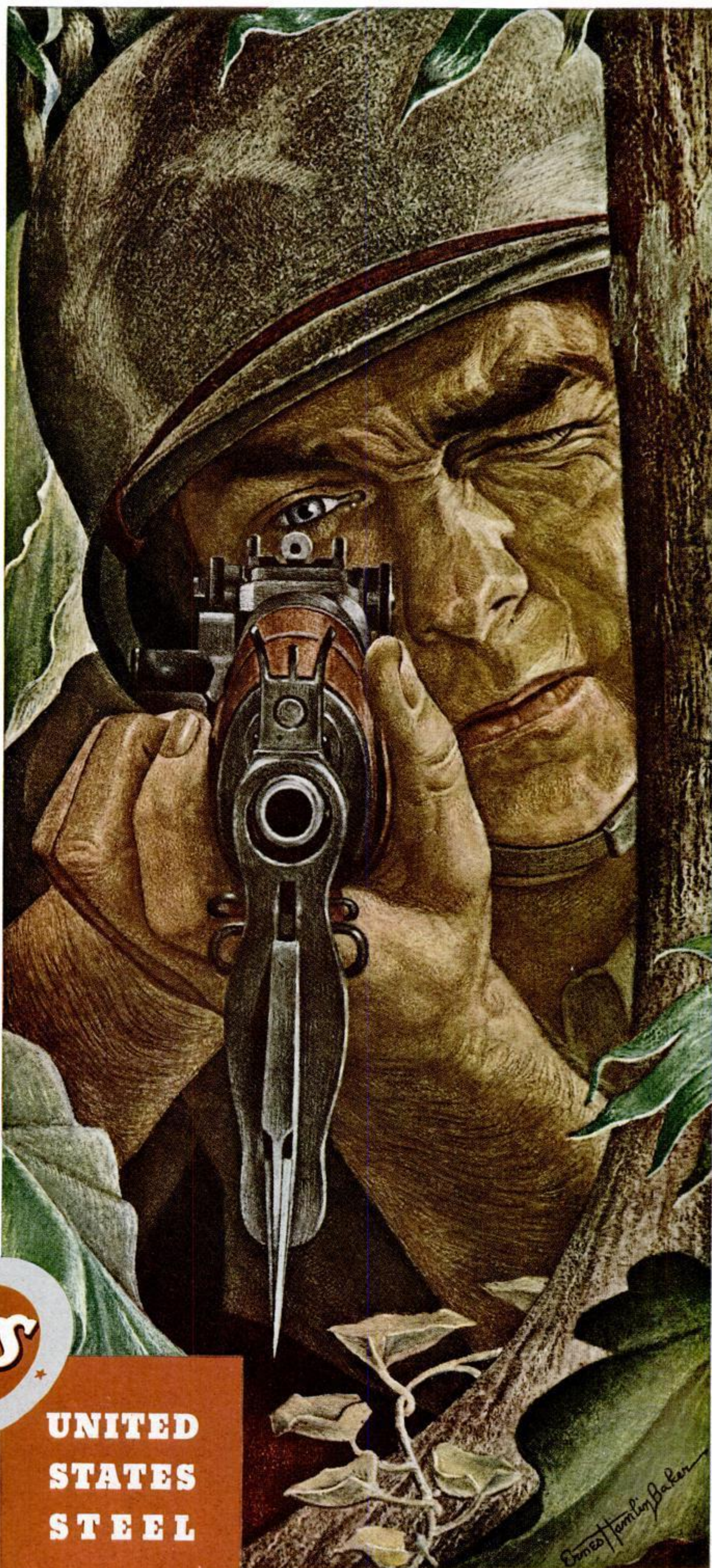
NEW STEELS FOR AMERICA

***BUY WAR BONDS EVERY PAYDAY**

The money you loan builds America's war strength. Yours again to spend in years to come . . . for new comforts, products of steel, things for better living.



**UNITED
STATES
STEEL**



Painted with the cooperation of the U. S. Marine Corps.

HOW TO PUT *Sparkle* IN YOUR WARTIME MENUS

When your ration book is thin and appetites are jaded . . . here's how to put new zest into the simplest meal . . . *Cook with wine . . . Serve with wine . . . with Great Western American wine.*

A Spring Dinner →

Sherry CHEESE WAFERS
or BROILED COCKTAIL SAUSAGES
Cocktails PECANS
RUSSIAN CURRY SOUP*
HALIBUT OR FLOUNDER, VERONIQUE*
NEW POTATOES ASPARAGUS
HOT ROLLS RELISHES
White Wine Throughout
HOME-MADE MERINGUES
WITH STRAWBERRIES AND ICE CREAM
COFFEE

*See recipes in "Dinner for Eight" booklet.



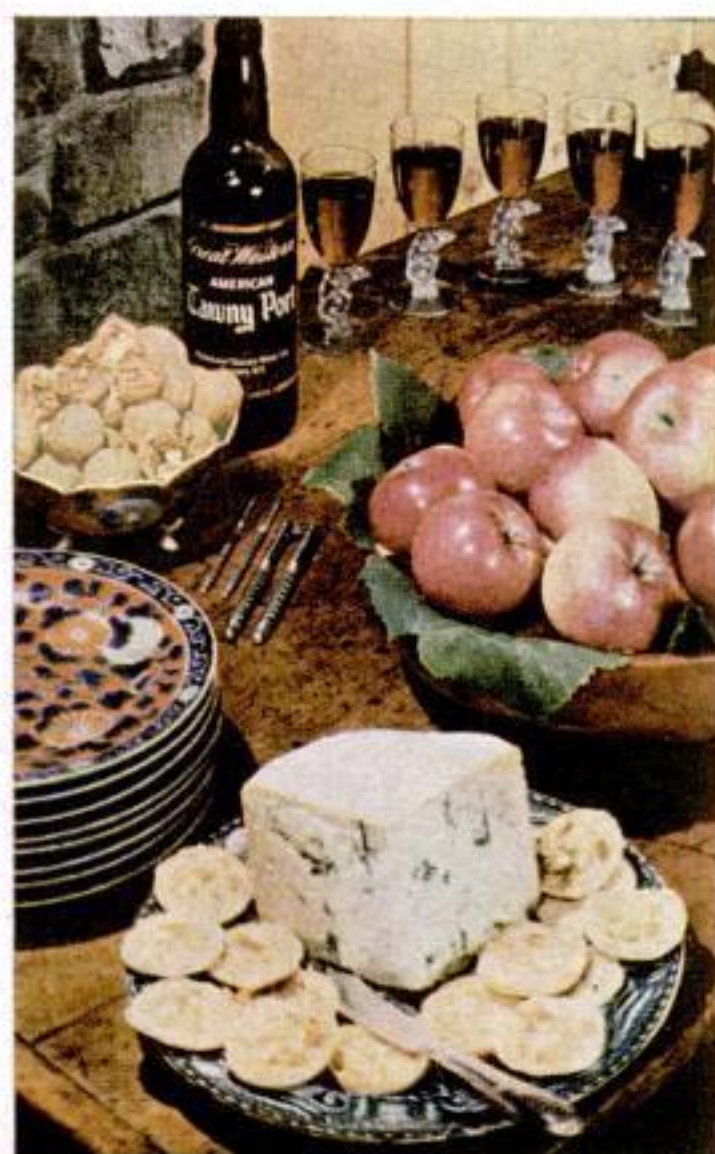
← A Dinner for Men

Sherry
BACON AND TOMATO CANAPES
HOT PEANUTS
BLACK BEAN SOUP*
TOASTED WAFERS RELISHES
ROAST DUCK
COLD ORANGE SAUCE*
WILD RICE GREEN PEAS
TOASTED CRACKERS CHEESE
APPLES WALNUTS
Tawny Port

These menus are just two of many in the new Great Western "Dinner for Eight" Recipe Book . . . a practical book that takes all the mystery out of wine cooking and wine serving, beautifully illustrated in four colors. Features new, simple, easy-to-prepare recipes by the editor of one of America's best-selling cook books.

Send for your FREE copy, today.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., RHEIMS, N. Y.



Ask your dealer for Great Western American Wines. If for any reason you cannot obtain them, remember that, though we are doing our best to meet the growing demands of the discriminating, wines of the quality of Great Western are not products of mass production.



Great Western

WINES—SINCE 1860

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO., RHEIMS, N. Y.

Soldier Ceramics (continued)



DOPEY LANTERN-JAWED MUSSOLINI WAS CARICATURED BY SGT. BOB PLUMMER

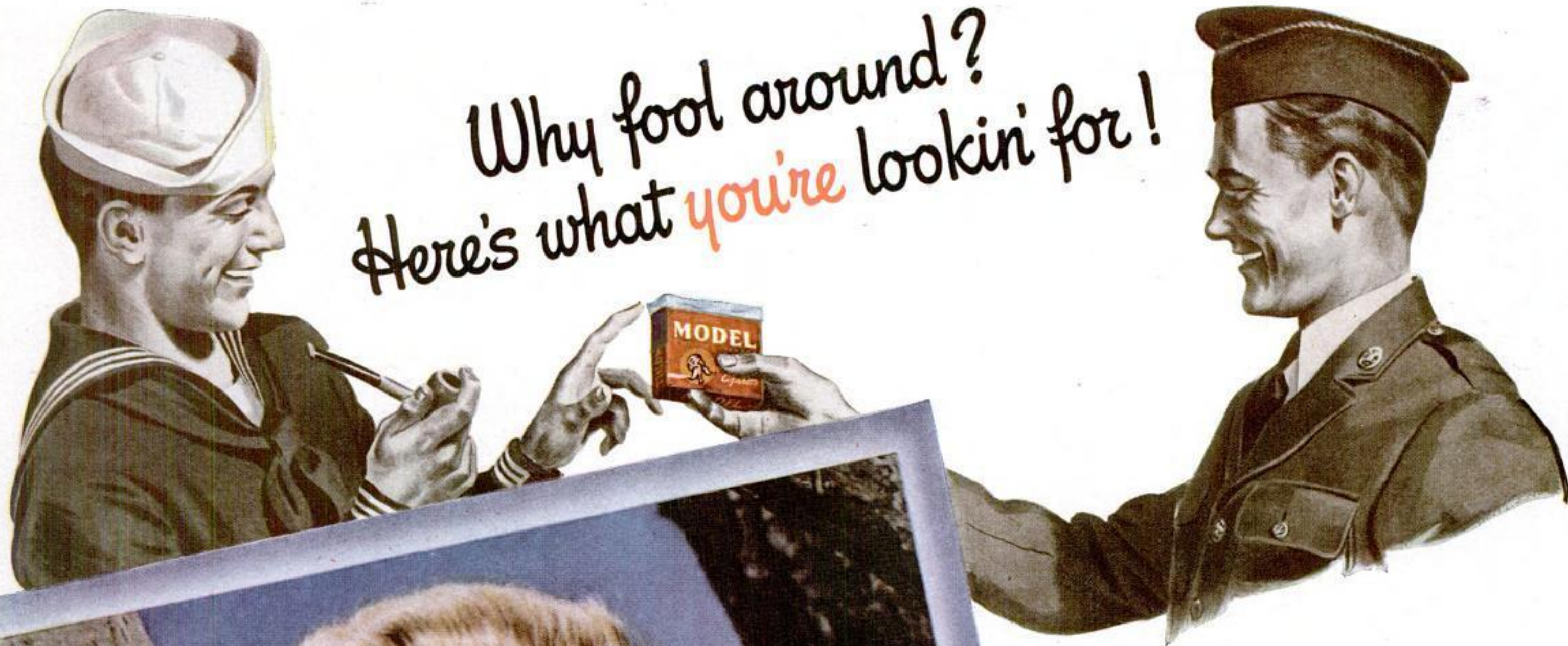


SGT. PLUMMER, FORMER MISSOURI ENGLISH TEACHER, ALSO DID TOOTHY JAP.



CORPORAL NAT BEGUN EXPRESSED HIS DISGUST OF KITCHEN POLICE DUTY

Why fool around?
Here's what **you're** lookin' for!



Wanta shoot straight for pipe-happiness? Make a date with **Model**! Pack in a load of those mellow-mild morsels of honest tobacco and see how good-tastin' a pipe-smoke can be!



Model never misfires. Stays lit. Burns slow, cool and calm from first puff to last. Leaves no gooey heel in the bottom of your pipe bowl.

Less time out for smoking these war-busy days? All the more reason to make each smoke a good one! All the more reason to — make a date with **Model**!



How's about it? Make a date with **MODEL'S "GAY NINETIES REVUE"** — CBS — COAST-TO-COAST every Monday night.

Did you say 10¢?



WHO'S YOUR FAVORITE MODEL?

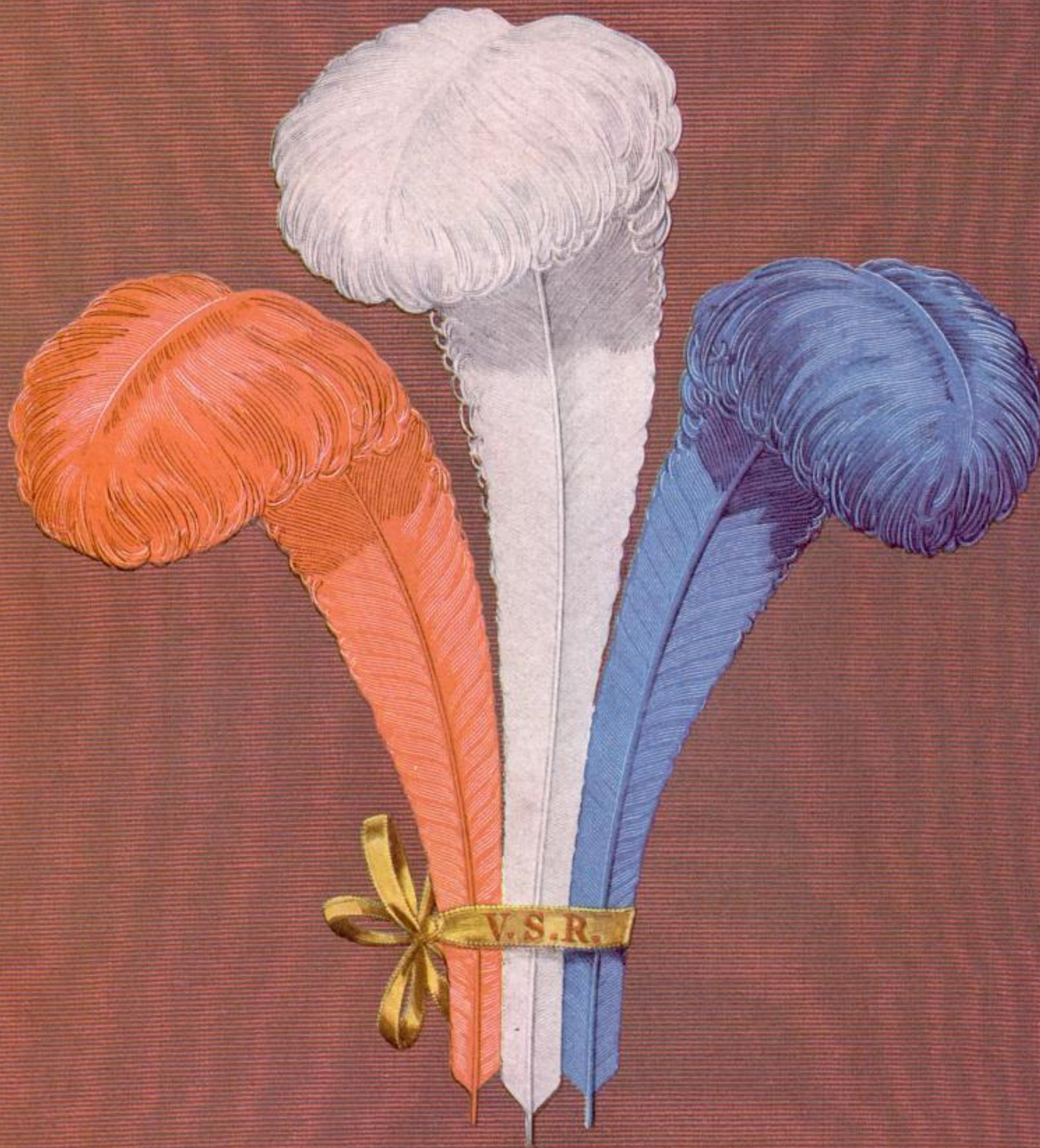
MEN: Choose the "gal" you like best from the ten models below and send her name with your own name and address on a postcard to: Model Tobacco, P. O. Box 37, Station G, New York, N. Y. We'll send you, FREE, a gorgeous 7" x 9" full-color print suitable for pin-up or framing. Only one to a person. Offer good in U. S. A. only.



Make a date with **MODEL**

© 1943, United States Tobacco Company, New York

Buy War Bonds regularly!



THREE FEATHERS V.S.R.
Very Special Reserve
America's most distinguished whiskey



THREE FEATHERS "V.S.R." BLENDED WHISKEY, 86 Proof, 60% Grain Neutral Spirits, Schenley Distillers Corp., N. Y.



CHECKERBOARD TIE HAS POINTED ENDS, COSTS \$2.50. FOR TRIM LOOK, BOW SHOULD BE TIED TIGHT SO CENTER KNOT IS SMALL AND ENDS STAND OUT LIKE CAT'S WHISKERS

BOW TIES

Women take over another item of male attire for their mannish suits

For years women have been buying about 80% of the men's neckties in the U. S. They bought them not for themselves but for their husbands, sons, fathers, beaux. Now, for the first time in a quarter century, they are buying ties for themselves.

Little by little women have encroached on the field of men's wearing apparel. They have taken their slacks, vests, shirts, sport jackets, overalls, moccasins and adapted them to their own use. This year, not

only the smart dressers but all busy women seem to have discovered the comfort, style value and well-groomed look of a suit tailored like a man's. Only the tie remained for them to filch. Now even the tie has gone.

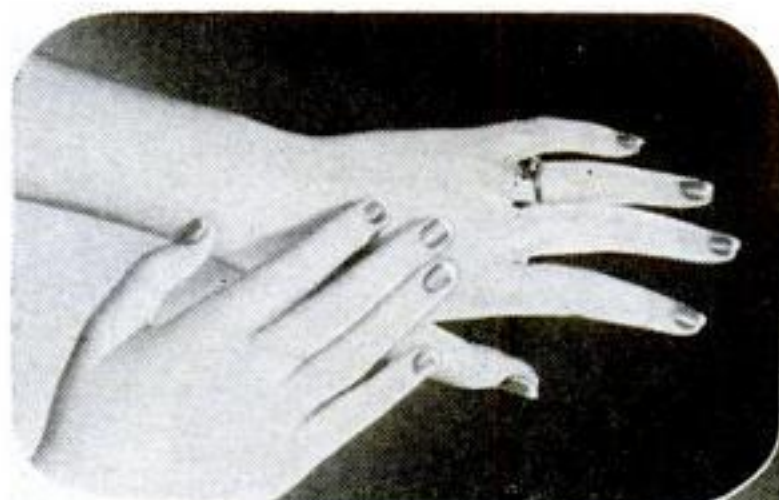
Typical of the new men's ties for women are the two on this week's cover and the one above. These are similar to men's bow ties in shape and fabric, but are cut wider and longer. For other ties, turn page.

SPOT-WELDING PUTS HER HANDS "ON THE SPOT"

YET THEY'RE *SOFT, SMOOTH!*



GRUELLING WORK. But... "thank goodness—thank Pacquins—we girls in war jobs can still have smooth, soft, feminine-looking hands." So says young and pretty Harriet Yeomans, who welds radio-tube stems for Westinghouse Electric and Mfg. Co. She adds: "Before I learned about Pacquins, my hands were awful—rough, coarse, red. It's wonderful not to have them say 'factory worker' any more!"



1 min., 14 sec. after Harriet washed her hands and used Pacquins, this photograph was taken.

Her secret... "Pacquins is the best ever at helping me keep my hands soft and smooth," Harriet divulges. "It's delightfully creamy and rich but never greasy. It smooths away any roughness on my wrists and elbows, too—and helps keep my lips soft. Economical, so I can use it freely."



This cream alone among hand creams was created for doctors and nurses—whose hands are in water 30 or 40 times a day. Is used most by women in war industries. No wonder Pacquins is fine for house-working hands, too!

AT ANY DEPARTMENT, DRUG, OR TEN-CENT STORE

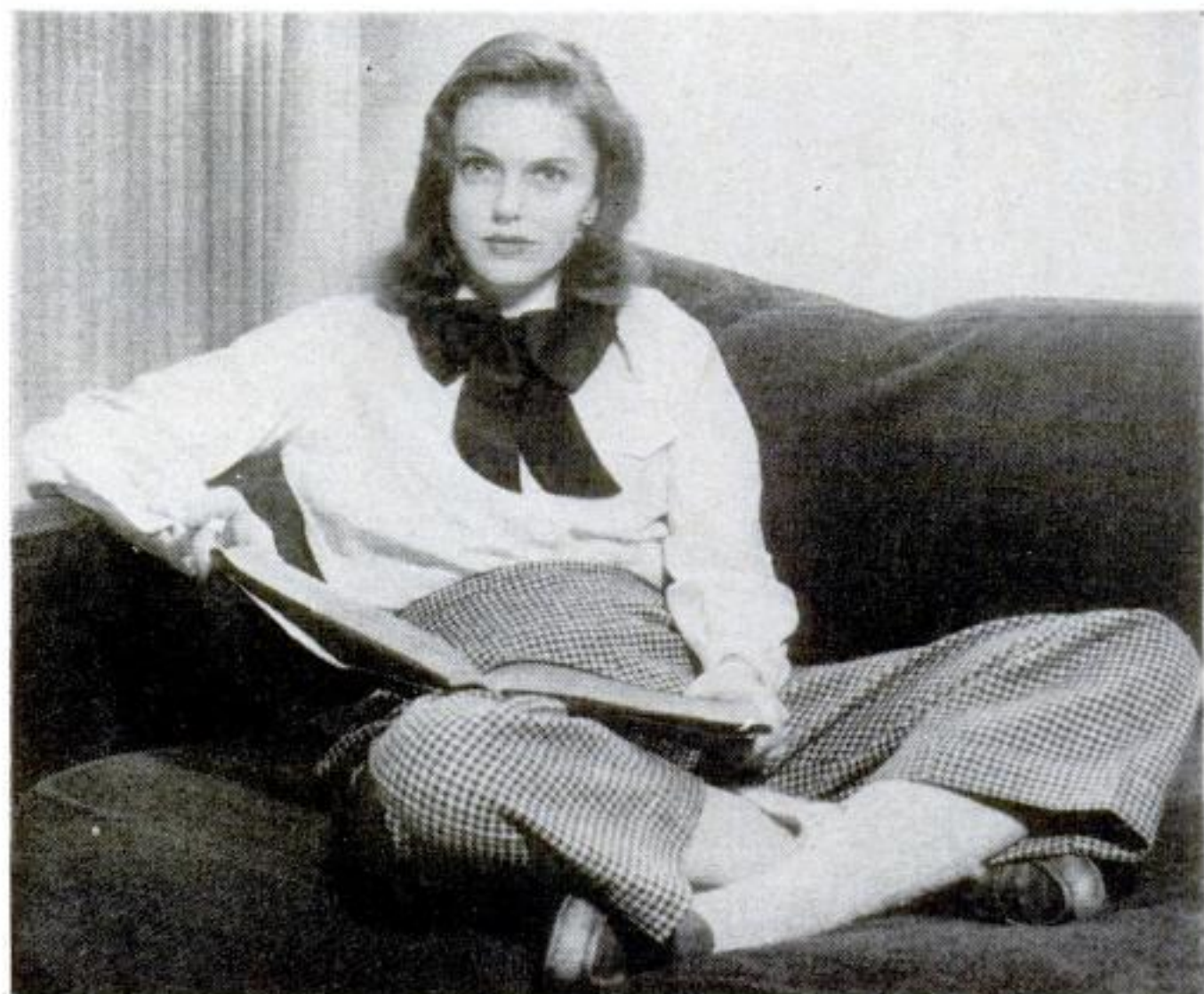


Pacquins
HAND CREAM

Bow Ties (continued)



Similar bow ties, here worn by George McCurrach, tie designer, and Lucile Tennant, pretty Texan girl now at Vassar, is the latest wrinkle in husband-and-wife fashions.



Black Windsor tie, tied in a loose, floppy bow reminiscent of Left Bank and Greenwich Village male artists, is now being worn by women in tailored shirts and slacks.



Senator tie, modeled after the stringy, flowing, black ties affected by William Jennings Bryan, is Mr. McCurrach's suggestion for actual or aspiring lady legislators.



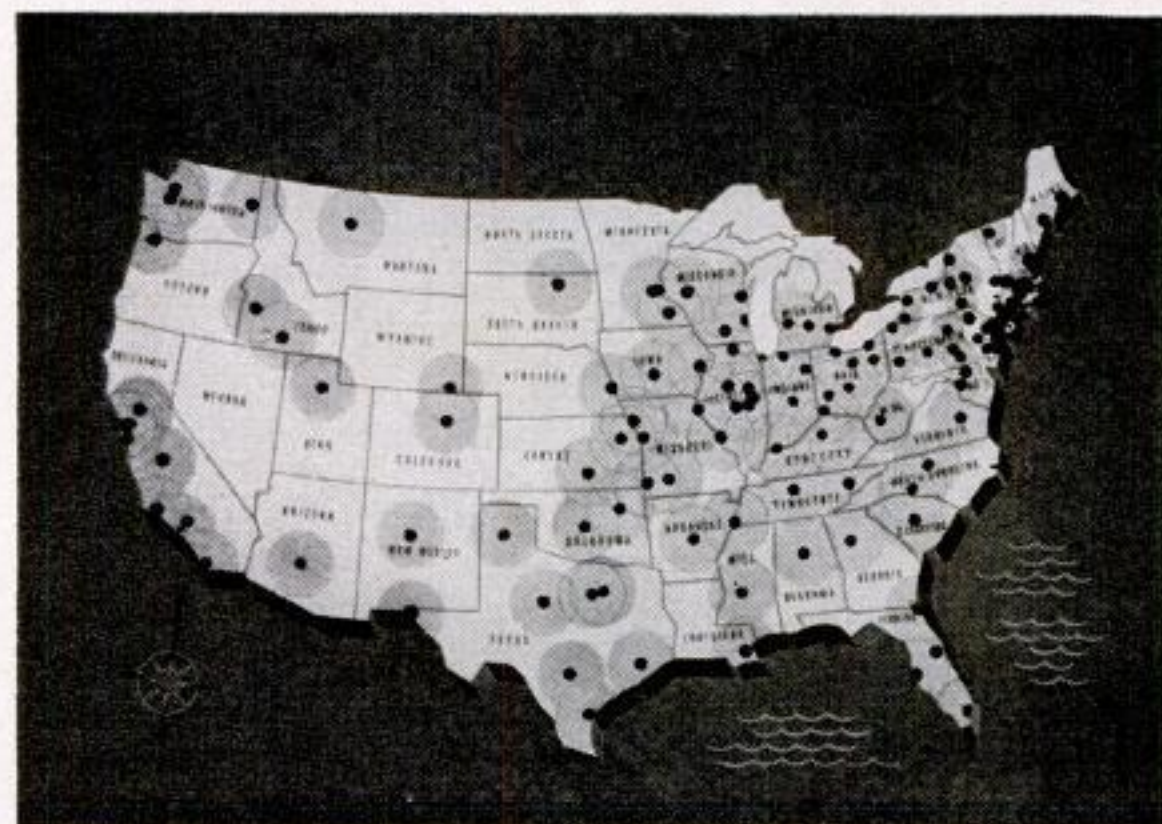
EMployees of the York Safe and Lock Co., York, Pa., hold an impromptu conference on better hearing as Sonotone Consultant W. W. T. * (right), himself a Sonotone wearer, explains the measures his company is taking to insure *uninterrupted* hearing in the present war-time emergency.

To these men, as to thousands of others in war plants, better hearing is vital. A. T. K. * (left) is back at work on a war job only because of his Sonotone. C. L. B. * (second from left) whose hearing loss forced him to quit 6 years ago after 20 years' service with York Safe and Lock, is working as a toolroom machinist, thanks to his Sonotone. John B. * (third from left), with the Company for 25 years before hearing trouble interfered with his work, is back on the assembly line, wearing a Sonotone, and has had two promotions. And F. Q. *, Jr., famous as a photographer, feels his engineering job in the power drive department depends upon his Sonotone.

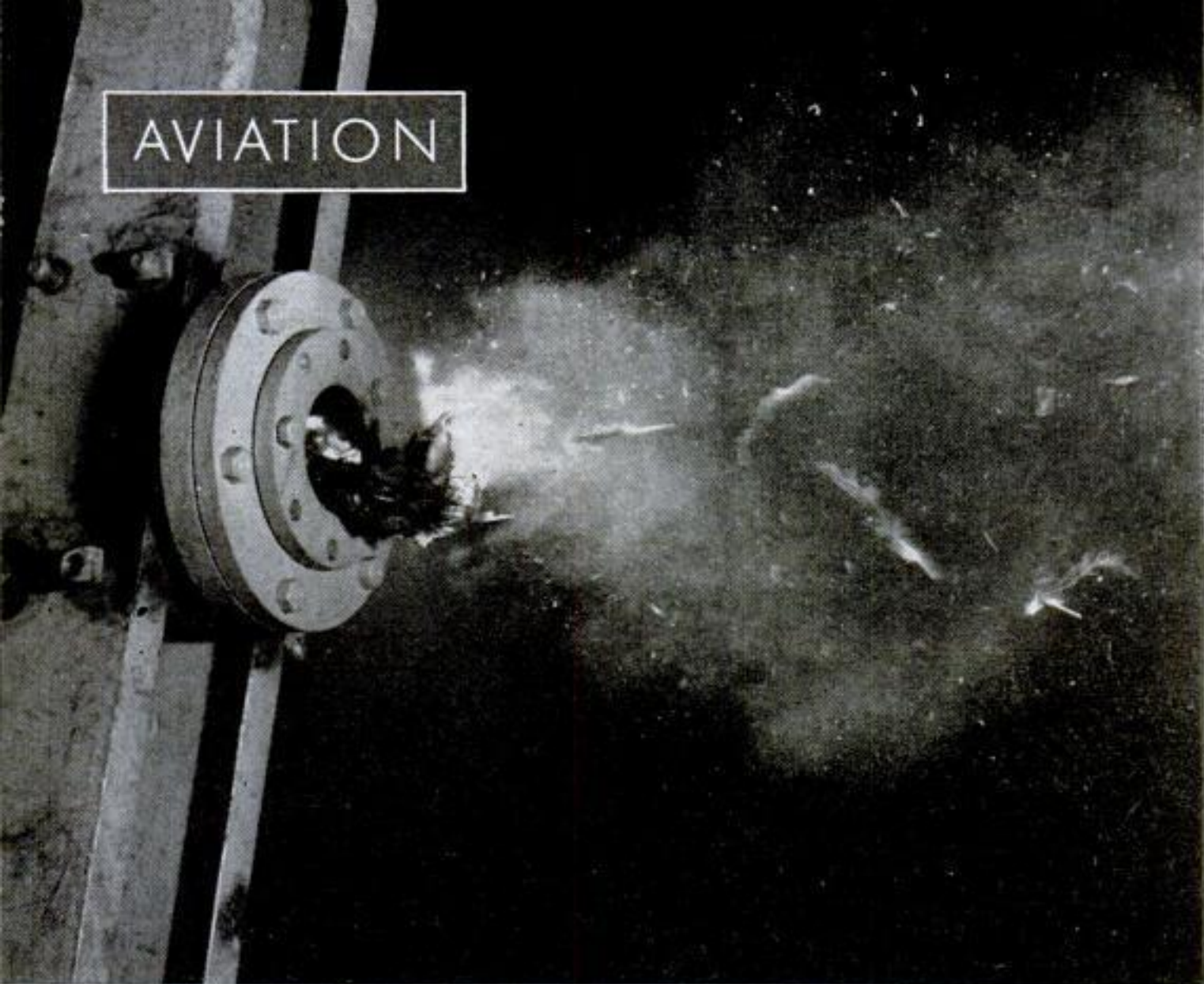
Like these men, there are thousands of others in America's war-time plants who depend upon Sonotone's nation-wide service organization to keep them at their victory-making jobs. But there are at least half a million others—trained, skilled, useful men and women—who could do a better job for America if they could hear better—but who have always hesitated to wear a hearing aid for fear it might brand them as "deaf".

To them, the example of these four men should be a moving inspiration. For the old-time prejudice against hearing aids in industry is dying. And today, thanks in no small part to Sonotone's 14 years of scientific research, hearing aids and individualized fitting techniques have been so improved that a very large percentage of hearing troubles can be definitely helped. Any hard of hearing man who wants to help his country more, should see his doctor, and then telephone the nearest Sonotone office.

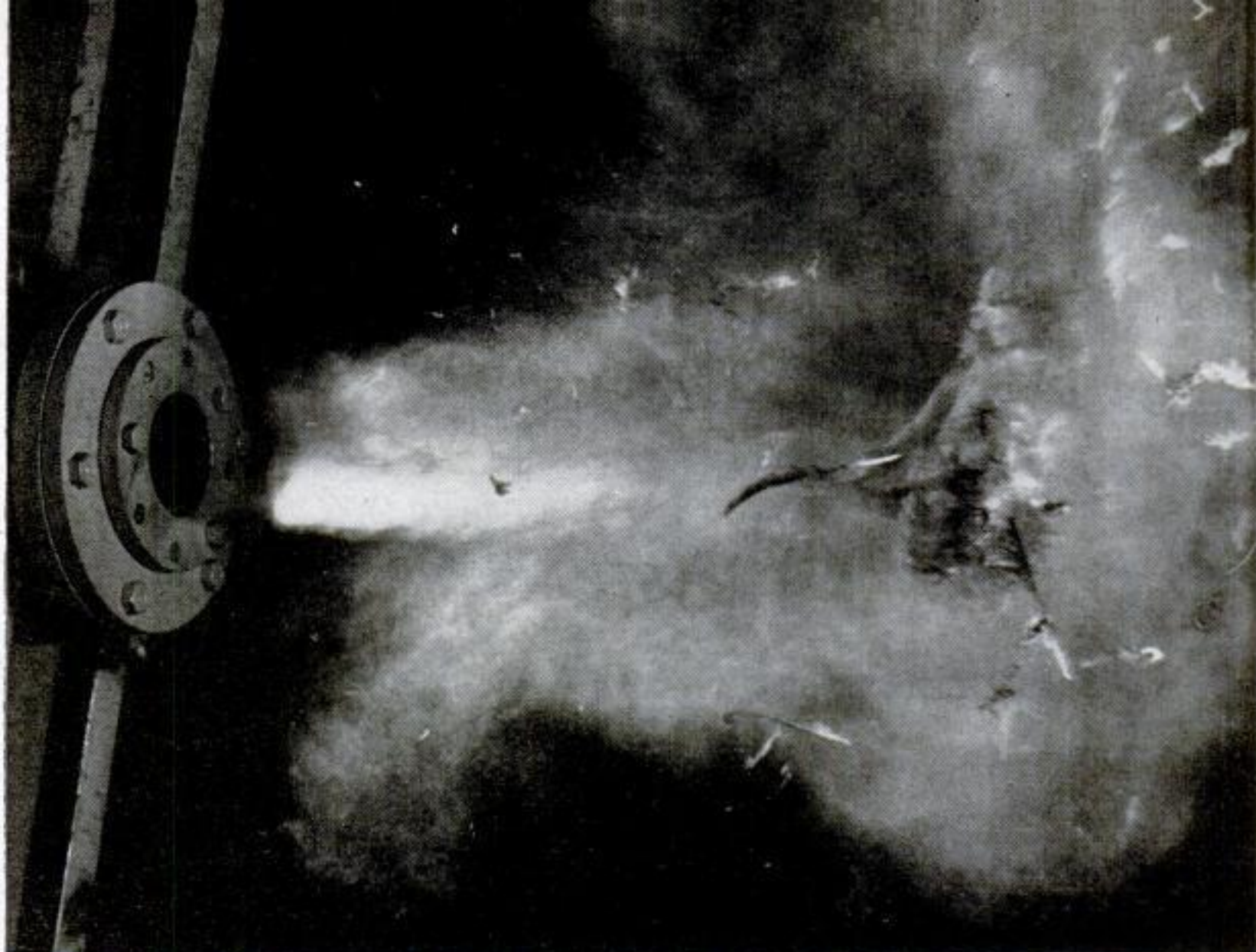
*Names omitted in accordance with medical principles



For information on Sonotone telephone or write any of the 140 Sonotone offices in the United States, or write Sonotone, Elmsford, N. Y. (In Canada, address 229 Yonge Street, Toronto.)



Chicken pops out of the muzzle of the compressed-air cannon at 200 m. p.h., its feathers flying out in front of it. The barrel of gun is 20 ft. long and has an 8-in. bore.



On its way toward the windshield, the chicken carcass catches up with the stray feathers that preceded it. The white spraying stuff is not smoke but water vapor formed by compressed air which fires the gun.

CHICKEN GUN

Engineers test plane windshields
by firing dead fowl at 200 m. p. h.

In their efforts to make man's life more comfortable, scientists have used animals in many curious ways. They have driven rats crazy (LIFE, March 6, 1939), given pigs nervous breakdowns (LIFE, Oct. 30, 1939), made ants dizzy in mazes (LIFE, Feb. 17, 1941). A few weeks ago, engineers in a Westinghouse Electric plant in East Pittsburgh stuffed some electrocuted chickens into a big gun and shot them at airplane windshields at a speed of 200 m. p. h.

The chicken cannonade was a test of new shatter-

proof airplane windshields being developed by the Civil Aeronautics Administration. Flying head on into speeding airplanes, birds have crashed right into the cockpit, sent glass flying in pilots' faces. No fatal accidents have been recorded from bird collision but there have been plenty of near accidents. The new windshield will stand up under the 200-m. p. h. impact of a 15-lb. bird. Built of heavy plastic and glass, it is made by Libbey-Owens-Ford and Pittsburgh Plate Glass companies using Du Pont and other plastics.

FIVE-POUND CHICKEN SMACKS AGAINST NEW WINDSHIELD AND BOUNCES BACK. WINDSHIELD CRACKS BUT THE GLASS IS HELD TOGETHER BY PLASTIC INSTEAD OF SPLINTERING



Lift your Spirit... Lighten your Step

Air Step SHOES

\$6.50
HIGHER
DENVER
WEST

PETTY—shining patent with just a touch of faille.

DELBY—fine turftan calf, beautifully tailored.

MARCY—low-heeled gabardine, with patent for accent.

MILES—simple calf spiced with intriguing bow.

Here are the shoes of a patriot. Smart enough to go anywhere. Yet made for stern duty. With the Magic Sole to cushion every step. See Air Step* Shoes at your Air Step store. Or write for name of near-by Air Step dealer. BROWN SHOE COMPANY, St. Louis.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Shoes shown above: Tan grain—LOGGER oxford. Black gabardine—LOLAN pump.

...the shoe with the Magic Sole

"My family thought it was old-fashioned homemade noodle soup!"



"Beats all"

says Mrs. Bernard Fitzsimons, one of many enthusiastic housewives, "how this new 'dry' Lipton's Noodle Soup can taste just like soup that's simmered hours on your own stove! And it's so rich and seasony... with lots of golden egg noodles!"



"A quart of boiling
water, 7 minutes
and yoo-hoo—"



—homemade-tasting noodle soup steaming on your table in jig time! Just empty the Lipton envelope into a quart of boiling water, cook 7 minutes... and bring on a rich noodle soup your own grandma will admit tastes like her home-cooked kind!



New era in soup history

The Napoleonic wars introduced canned foods. Now we're coming into a new era... an era of foods in dry form that retain wonderful flavor. In Lipton's Noodle Soup, for instance, you'll find dehydrated onion and parsley... seasonings... oodles of golden egg noodles... and other dry soup "makings" that cook up into a golden home-tasting noodle soup.

Variation

"Have you ever tried this?" writes in a bride. "Save the water from cooked vegetables or potatoes, and substitute it for all or part of the quart of water when making Lipton's Noodle Soup."



Second turns on a dime

Do your darlings yell for second helpings? Does your husband like a BIG plateful? Give 'em Lipton's Noodle Soup! One package makes 4 to 6 servings... almost one and a half times as much soup as you get from the average can.



Lunch-box Hunch

A thermos hot with Lipton's Soup
Is always voted super-doop!



10¢
PACKAGE
Also in thrifty
3-package carton



LIPTON'S CONTINENTAL NOODLE SOUP

A prepared soup mix, made by the LIPTON TEA people whose rich, fragrant Lipton Tea is bought by more Americans than any other brand.



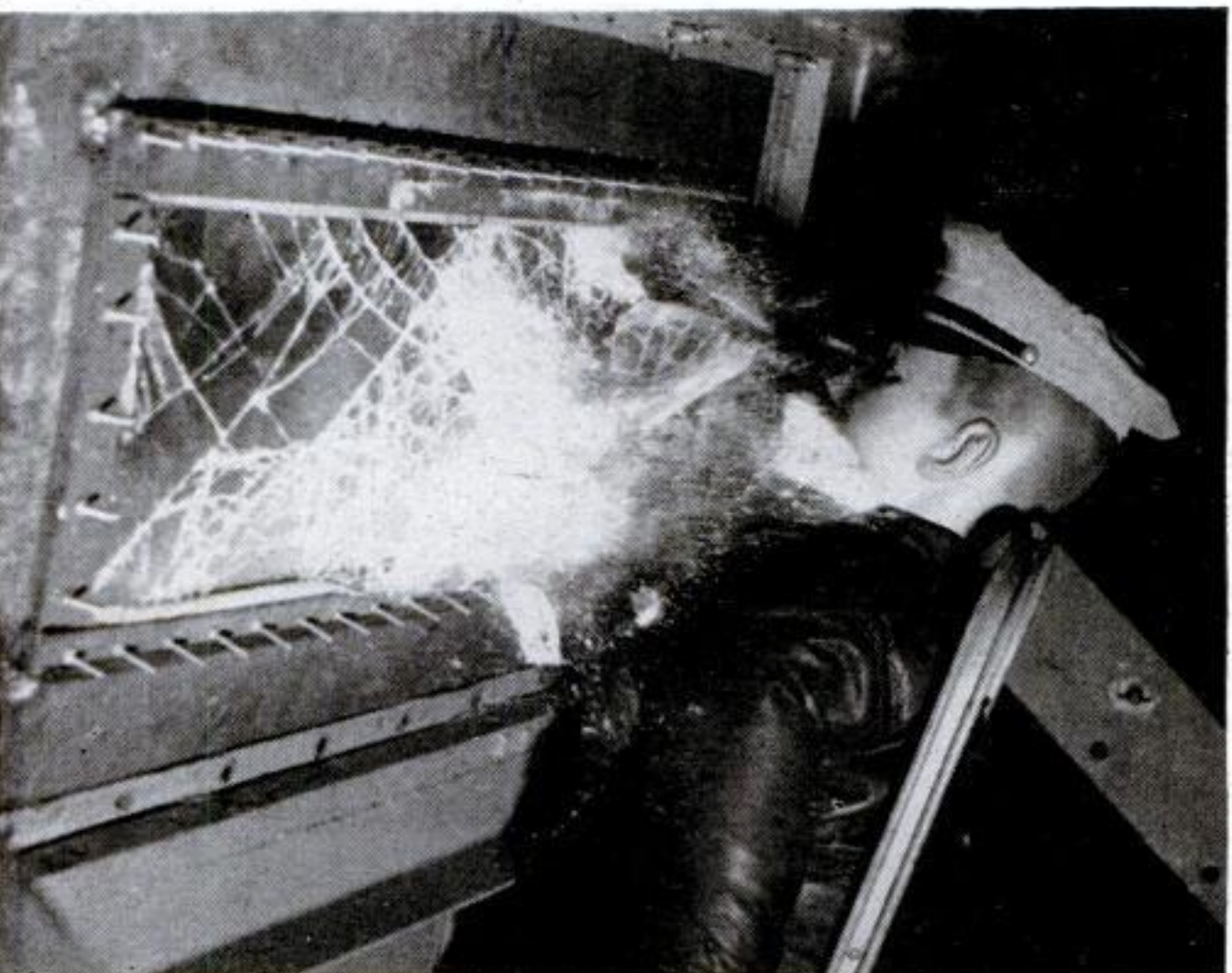
Chicken Gun (continued)



Chicken is loaded into gun, then gunner closes the breechblock. Compressed air is in chamber underneath breech. Chicken is already dead, having been electrocuted.

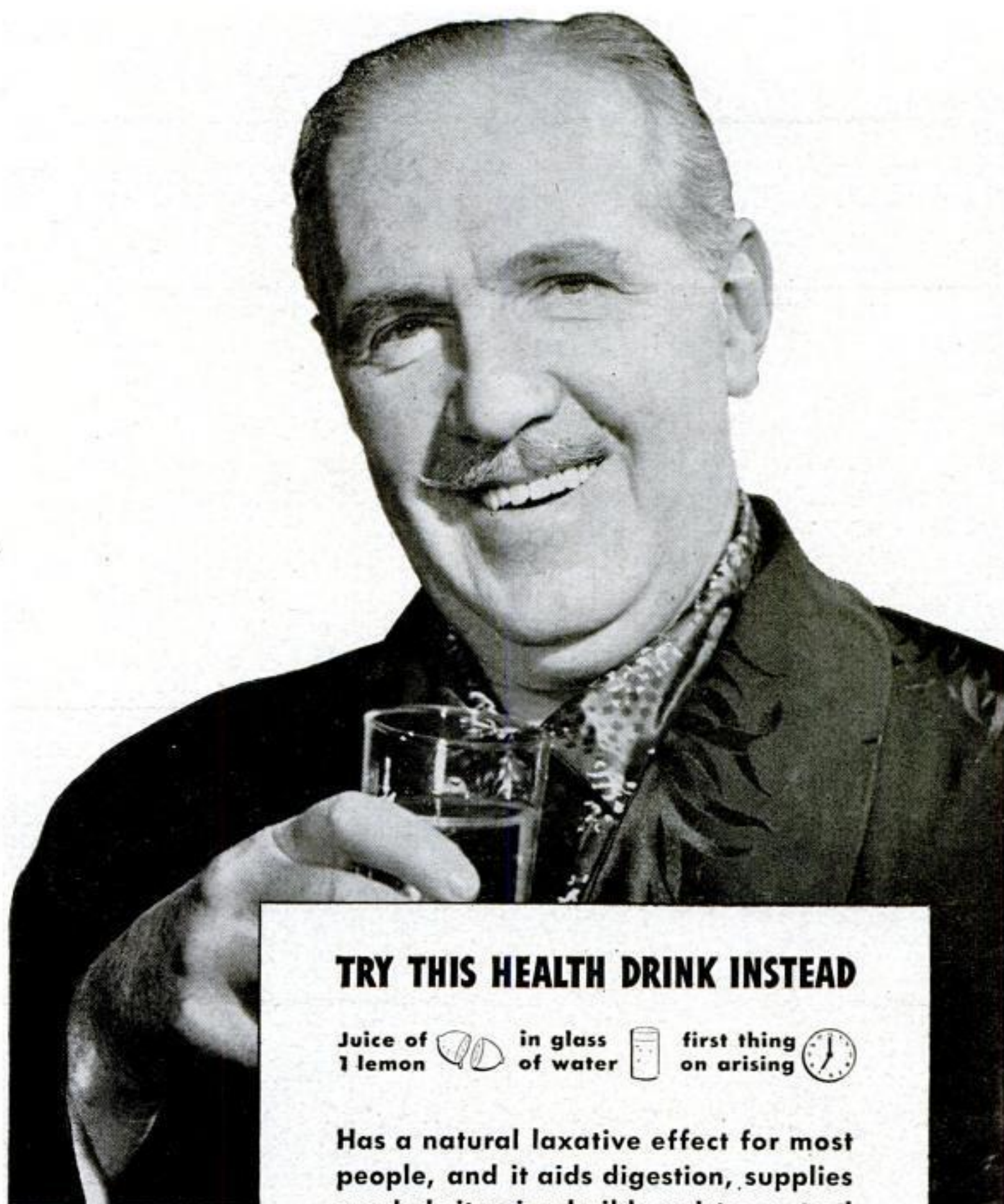


Fired point-blank, gun sends chicken through an old-type airplane windshield while photographers take pictures. Gun is mounted on flatcar on rails for easier handling.



Crashing through glass, chicken hits face of dummy pilot. Installation of new non-shatterable windshields to replace this old type will start soon on transport planes.

NEED A LAXATIVE?



TRY THIS HEALTH DRINK INSTEAD

Juice of 1 lemon in glass of water first thing on arising

Has a natural laxative effect for most people, and it aids digestion, supplies needed vitamins, builds resistance, too!

Here's a surprisingly simple way to avoid the usual harsh laxatives.



Most people find that the juice of one lemon in a glass of water, taken first thing on arising, is all they need to insure prompt, normal elimination—gently. And lemon and water is good for you.



Lemons Build Health! Lemons are among the richest sources of vitamin C, which restores energy, helps you resist colds and infec-

tion. They're the only known source of vitamin P (*citrin*) and supply valuable amounts of B₁. They alkalize—aid digestion. Millions not troubled with constipation take lemon and water daily just as a health builder.



Why not keep regular with this refreshing morning drink that builds health too? Try it 10 days, first thing on arising—see if you don't benefit!

P.S.—LEMON & SODA • Some prefer juice of 1 lemon in half glass water with ¼ to ½ teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate) added. Drink as foaming quiets.



Keep regular the *Healthful* way!
LEMON and WATER
...first thing on arising

"Today at the Duncans" —CBS, 6:15 P.M., E.T.—Fridays

IN A FRESH-WATER STREAM ON GUADALCANAL
AMERICANS WASH THEIR WAR-SOILED CLOTHES





FROM A BEACH, NEAR LUNGA POINT U. S. MARINES PREPARE TO LEAVE GUADALCANAL. WITH THEIR EQUIPMENT THEY WILL BOARD BOATS WHICH WILL CARRY THEM TO TRANSPORTS

GUADALCANAL

FIGHTING STOPS AS JAPS ABANDON ISLAND TO THE AMERICANS

Last week all was quiet on Guadalcanal. Under cover of a naval screen, the Japs had withdrawn their high-ranking officers and most of their troops. Along the beaches, in the wet jungles, and on the hilltops no rifle fire popped. In the fresh-water streams Americans washed their clothes (*left*). From Henderson Field U. S. bombers roared off to bomb the Japs at Kolombangara and Munda. But the air above Guadalcanal itself was empty.

The battle for Guadalcanal was over. In the sea and aerial skirmishing which attended the Jap withdrawal, the U. S. lost the heavy cruiser *Chicago*, a destroyer, three motor torpedo boats and 22 planes. The Japs lost two destroyers sunk, 60 planes shot down, with ten other ships probably sunk and seven planes probably destroyed.

The futile Jap campaign waged on land and sea to retake Guadalcanal had cost them 40,000 dead.

In retrospect the hardest part of the campaign for the Americans had been the first eight weeks, before they received adequate air support and before the Jap Navy had been weakened by successive defeats. During that time a young International News Service correspondent, Richard Tregaskis, lived, ate and slept with the front-line troops. He landed with the first wave of marines on Aug. 7, watched the capture of Henderson Field and the slow repulse of the Japs through the jungles to the west. From his experiences he has written a precise, sensitive account of what happened in those first crucial weeks. Beginning on page 72 LIFE presents extracts from his *Guadal-*

canal Diary (Random House, \$2.50), which is a Book-of-the-Month for February.

But Tregaskis left Guadalcanal on Sept. 26, before the most bitter of the land-sea-air battles.

Twice the Japs were to come down from the north with huge invasion fleets. On Oct. 26 they were checked with losses on both sides, and on Nov. 12-15 they were utterly routed. In three days they lost 28 ships sunk and ten damaged.

That battle secured control of the seas around Guadalcanal. From then on it was just a problem of wearing down the Japs on the island. Army troops were moved in to replace the marines. On Jan. 25 Jap headquarters at Kokumbona were captured, then the Japs' center of resistance at Cape Esperance was outflanked. The battle was over.

CHRISTMAS IS CELEBRATED ON GUADALCANAL



Midnight mass is celebrated on Christmas Eve at the advance Navy base by Father Gehring, chaplain U. S. Navy. The boys stood out in the dark, under the stars, but the sheltered altar was brightly lit. Altar and cross are made from Jap souvenirs and from Jap shells.



A Christmas choir sings at the Christmas Eve services. Next day this choir made a tour of the island in a Chevrolet with Santa Claus (right). Not all of the soldiers and marines on Guadalcanal were able to attend services. Many of them were busy at the front, fighting the battle of Grassy Knoll (LIFE, Feb. 1).



Turkeys are broken apart for serving by mess cooks. As far as possible, this big Christmas dinner was served all Americans on island. In addition to eating, the men went to church. In all, 18 different services were held. The day ended with a band touring the island playing jazz.



Mince pies are cut for the Christmas dinners. The meal started with a "Rap Jap" cocktail and was followed by fruit cup, chicken consomme, turkey, cranberry sauce, whipped potatoes, giblet gravy, buttered peas, creamed asparagus, plum pudding, mince pie, vanilla ice cream, coffee, nuts, candy and cigars.



Santa Claus gives presents to Army wounded at the Army field hospital. Dressed in red shorts, boots and a beard, prepared by Navy parachute riggers, Santa toured the island in an

old Chevrolet captured from the Japs and called "Guadalcanal taxi." He visited Marine and Army hospitals, gave Red Cross presents to the wounded, and did sailor dances. Presents in-

cluded pipes, playing cards and writing paper. Included in the packages received by the Red Cross for Guadalcanal distribution were heavy woolen sweaters. Christmas temperature: 90°.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE 71



A Marine bugler blows taps for his dead buddies at a solemn farewell ceremony for the American dead held

Dec. 31 at Flanders Field, half mile east of Henderson Field. A soldier, sailor and marine stand at attention.



"Dominus vobiscum" is invocation of the celebrant at the Solemn High Mass. A flag-draped catafalque rests in the foreground, while all around are the palm-

GUADALCANAL DIARY

THE FIRST FEW WEEKS OF AN HISTORIC AMERICAN CAMPAIGN

by RICHARD TREGASKIS

Thursday, July 30

This afternoon our transport lay to and several of the marines dived into the rather sharky waters. They were told by a noncom that they might be court-martialed if they were not eaten by the sharks.

"What do we care?" said one of the offenders. "We're going in the first wave on Guadalcanal, anyhow."

Friday, July 31

Today was a day of planning. Orders for everyone involved in the landing operation, from the majors and lieutenant colonels down to the buck privates, were being drawn up.

In the afternoon I watched a group of marines cleaning and setting up their mortars and light machine guns on the forward deck. The lads were taking almost motherly care of the weapons. And I could see that the working parts were cleaned and oiled so that they worked like the conjunctive parts of a watch.

Some of the lads were sharpening bayonets, which indeed seemed to be a universal pastime all over the ship. I saw one with a huge bolo knife which he was carefully preparing. Others worked at cleaning and oiling their rifles and sub-machine guns. Some of the boys had fashioned homemade

blackjacks, canvas sacks containing lead balls, for "infighting."

While working over their weapons, the marines passed their inevitable chatter, "shooting the breeze" about the girls they had known here or there, their adventures in this or that port, a good liberty they had made here or there. But now a large part of the chatter deviated from the usual pattern. A lot of it was about the Japs.

"Is it true that the Japs put a gray paint on their faces, put some red stuff beside their mouths and lie down and play dead until you pass 'em?" one fellow asked me. I said I didn't know. "Well, if they do," he said, "I'll stick 'em first."

Another marine offered: "They say the Japs have a lot of gold teeth. I'm going to make myself a necklace."

"I'm going to bring back some Jap ears," said another. "Pickled."

Monday, Aug. 3

After lunch today I walked out on the bow of the ship where there were groups of marines scattered over the piled gear, boats, ropes, hatch covers, ammunition boxes and assorted machinery that filled the deck. The sunshine was bright and there was a pleasant cool breeze.

One little group of men lounged by the star-

board rail, idly watching one of their number who was throwing half dollars over the side. He had a big stack of them in his left hand.

"He's trying to make 'em skip on the waves," one of the group explained to me.

Now another marine, armed with a pile of half dollars, also began to throw the money over the side. "I won't have no use for it anyhow," he explained.

"I've seen many a guy make liberty on as much money as they're throwin' away," suggested a sailor who was watching.

"Oh, hell," said one of the marines, "money don't mean a thing out here anyhow. Even if you stay alive, you can't buy anythin'."

Brownie, the sailors' dog, began to bark. On the bow some of the men were hosing down the decks and they had excited him.

"Did you know Brownie got his tetanus shots, just like us?" asked one of the marines. "He's got a tag marked with his name and the date of his tetanus shot; and it says on there: 'Class, Dog.'"

Friday, Aug. 7

It was no trouble to get up at 4 o'clock this morning without benefit of alarm clock, for my mind had been trained for this day for a long time.



marked graves of American soldiers and marines who gave their lives for their country. Sometimes marines placed dead men's helmets above crosses at graves.



Marine troops stand at attention while the mass is sung. Catholic, Protestant and Jewish ceremonies were all held.

Six color guards, two each from the Army, the Navy and the Marines, stood guard over the catafalque.

The thing that was happening was so unbelievable that it seemed like a dream. We were slipping through the narrow neck of water between Guadalcanal and Savo Islands. The sky was still dark; there was yet no pre-dawn glow, but the rugged black mountains were quite distinct against the lighter sky.

Suddenly from the bridge, I saw a brilliant yellow-green flash of light coming from the gray shape of a cruiser on our starboard bow. I saw the red pencil lines of the shells arching through the sky, saw flashes on the dark shore of Guadalcanal where they struck. A second later I heard the b-room-boom of the cannonading. I should have been ready for that, but was nervous enough so that I jumped at the sound.

Our naval barrage, which was to pave the way for our landing, had begun. I looked at my watch. The time was 6:14.

Down the nets to landing boats

The first of our marines clambered over the rail and swung down the rope nets into the boats. The boats pulled away and more came up and the seeping waterfall of marines continued to slide over the side. At 9:02 our boat was moving toward the beach at full throttle when the line of cruisers and destroyers ahead of us began a terrific bombardment of the shore.

We could not see the boats strike shore; but signals rose ahead of us on the beach. The colonel turned to the rest of us in the boat and smiled. The agreed signal for a successful landing. A signalman stood on our motor hatch and wig-wagged the good news back to our mother ship.

At 9:50, with a jolt, our boat grounded on the dun-colored sand. Our debarkation was leisurely. I jumped carefully from the bow and got only one

foot wet, and that slightly; hardly the hell-for-leather leap and dash through the surf, with accompaniment of rattling machine guns, which I had expected.

The marines discuss chow

Tuesday, Aug. 18

The lads were in high spirits as we shoved along the trail. By this time they had done enough marching on Guadalcanal to get toughened up a bit, and now the sense of strength and fitness apparently made them extremely good-natured. Some of them sang *The Band Played On* and other ditties.

At 3:30 we passed the same Jap corpse which we had seen on the last excursion along this trail. Still the corpse sat, bloated and big and motionless, under the tree. Fortunately a blanket covered the face.

"So that's what's the matter with your chow, Rebel," said one of the lads to Sgt. "Rebel" Holmes (Sgt. Alton B. Holmes of Oak Park, Ga.). Sgt. Holmes was the company cook, and the remark was a slighting allusion to the quality of the food he prepared.

"That Jap's been there so long he doesn't even smell any more," said another marine humorist.

The lads were still in good spirits when at 4:00 o'clock, sweaty but not tired, they bivouacked under the coconuts. Cheerfully they searched the tangle of grass at the foot of the trees, looking for good coconuts. There were hundreds of opened, husked coconuts among those which had fallen from the trees; evidently the Japs had been hard pressed for food.

Our supper, which consisted of perhaps a can of "C" ration or a candy bar, inspired the inevitable mockery about the cook's food.

"This stuff is better than that fishheads and rice

you've been feeding us, Rebel," said one of his buddies.

"How about a nice fruity Jap for breakfast tomorrow, Rebel?" said another.

"You bring me the Jap and I'll do the work," was the answer.

There was a little group of marines gathered about "Rebel" by this time, for he evidently had a deserved reputation for being a "character" among his fellows. And there is usually, I have found, a circle of admirers about such a character, especially in the idle hour after supper.

The talk shifted to the subject of Jap snipers and the thesis that they are hard to spot, because of their camouflage, their smokeless powder and the fact that their rifles have no muzzle blast.

"Them guys are the original invisible men," said Rebel.

That brought up the idea that walking in woods filled with Jap snipers was dangerous; that our present mission was dangerous.

"I made out my will before I left, bud," said Rebel. "I said give this package of cigarets to this guy and. . . ." His idea dwindled into silence. "You know, you're gettin' uglier every day," he said to a buddy.

"It's just that lousy food you've been givin' us. That's what makes it," was the answer.

Rebel resorted to one of the favorite marine words for his answer: "Gook," which means anything foreign or strange.

"If you didn't get to go on this lousy gook island, bud," he said, "you wouldn't get that lousy chow."

Darkness was closing in on the coconut grove. Some of the lads collected palm fronds and arranged them as mattresses with ponchos atop them. But Rebel's circle remained around him. The talk turned to Jap cigarets; we had captured hundreds



Army transports stand off beach on Guadalcanal, while landing boats bring troops ashore to relieve marines. Later marines left this shore to clamber aboard transports. On Jan. 21 the U. S. announced that the marines had been replaced by Army troops.



Change of command on Guadalcanal is arranged between Maj. Gen. Alexander M. Patch, of the Army, and Brig. Gen. William H. Rupertus of the Marine Corps. Gen. Rupertus represented Maj. Gen. Vandegrift. Below: Army equipment lands at Lunga Point.



GUADALCANAL (continued)

of cases of them in our landing. Rebel remarked that they were pretty dungy.

That suggested to somebody the story about the cigaret salesman who was quite a demon in disposing of his particular brand of butts. One day, it was narrated, somebody said to this super salesman: "Did you know that Smokos are half dung and half tobacco?"

"Now I'll be more enthusiastic about them than ever," said the salesman. "I thought they were *all* dung."

Rebel said the Jap cigarets were all dung, and that he had been too proud to smoke them while there were American cigarets about.

"I smoke 'em now, by God," he said. "I'm gettin' squinch-eyed."

Friday, Aug. 21

I worked my way, crawling between volleys of firing, flopping close to the earth when a mortar shell or grenade burst, to Hell Point, and looked out on hundreds of Jap bodies strewn in piles.

It was easy to see what they had tried to do. A sandbar, about 15 ft. wide and ten ft. above the water level at its crest, shut off the mouth of the Tenaru River from the sea.

The Japs had tried to storm our positions on the west bank of the river by dashing across the sandbar. Many of them had come close to reaching their objective. But they had run into unexpected rows of barbed wire at Hell Point, on our side of the Tenaru.

"That wire maybe saved the day," said a marine lying next to me.

A rumbling of powerful motors came from behind us. We turned to find a group of four tanks moving down the trail through the coconut palms heading for the Tenaru and the spit of sand across its mouth.

The plan, evidently, was to send the tanks across the spit and into the Jap positions at the edge of the grove.

On our (west) bank of the Tenaru the tanks halted for a few moments, then plunged on across the sandspit, their treads rattling industriously. We watched these awful machines as they plunged across the spit and into the edge of the grove. It was fascinating to see them bustling amongst the trees, pivoting, turning, spitting sheets of yellow flame. It was like a comedy of toys, something unbelievable, to see them knocking over palm trees which fell slowly, flushing the running figures of men from underneath their treads, following and firing at the fugitives. It was unbelievable to see men falling and being killed so close, to see the explosions of Jap grenades and mortars, black fountains and showers of dirt near the tanks, and see the flashes of explosions under their very treads.

A marksman gets his Jap

I remember seeing one Jap in particular who was flushed out from under the treads of one of our tanks. I saw him jump up, and run hard toward the beach, with the tank following. I thought the tank would run him down or hit him with machine-gun fire, but it turned off quickly and headed back into the heart of the grove.

The Jap, however, continued to run. He was heading for the beach. All along our front line, rifle fire banged and machine guns clattered; the tracers arched around the running Jap.

Then the Jap sank into the underbrush, took cover, and Colonel Pollock shouted: "Don't shoot. You might hit our own tanks."

The Jap jumped up and ran another 40 or 50 ft. toward the shore, then sank down into cover again. Despite the warning, several rifle shots were fired at him. As usual, each marine was eager to kill his Jap.

"One man fire," shouted Captain Sherman. He designated a grizzled, leather-faced marine to do the shooting. I noticed that the man wore the chamois elbow pad and fingerless shooting glove of a rifle-range marksman. The marines told me he was Gunnery Sgt. Charles E. Angus (of Nashville, Tenn.), a distinguished marksman who had won many a match in the States.

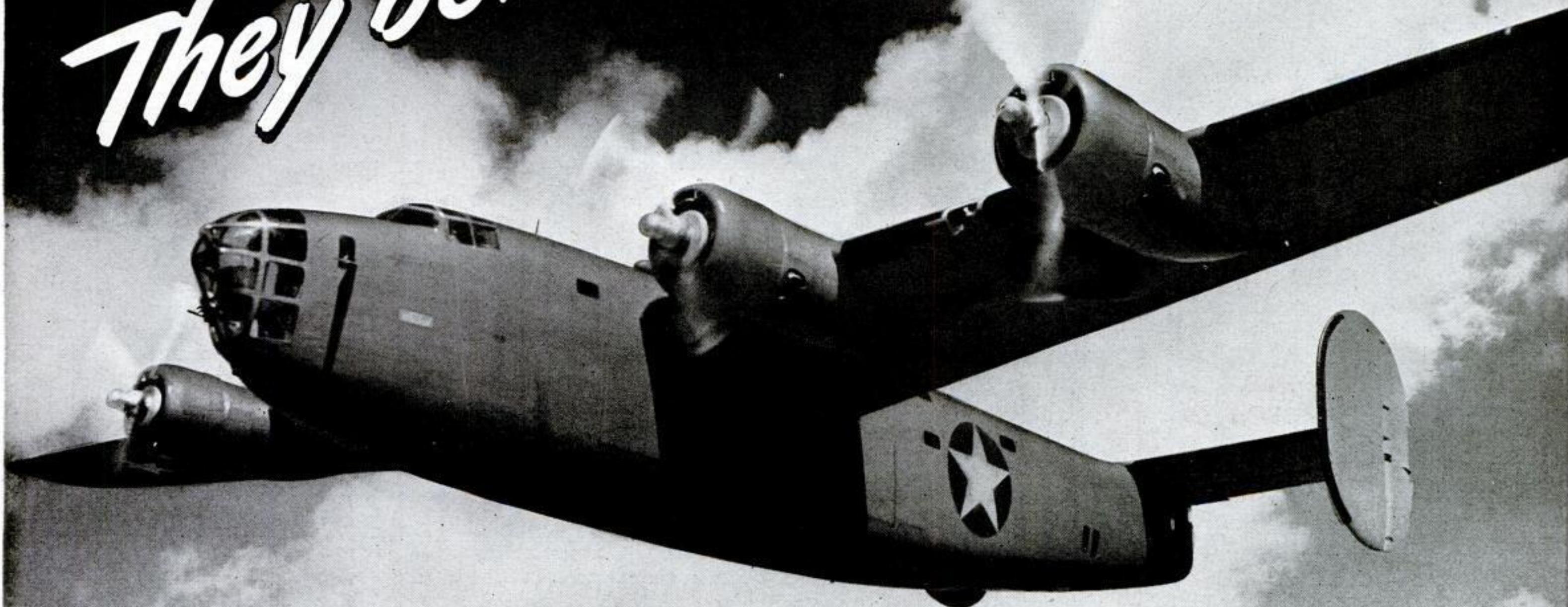
We watched Sgt. Angus, as if he were the spotlighted star of a play, when the Jap jumped up again and began to run. Angus was nervous. He fired several shots, working his bolt fast, and missed. He inserted another clip of cartridges, fired one of them. But then the Jap had sunk down into cover again.

It was a little disappointing—but only for the moment. The Jap had flopped on the beach. He was evidently heading for the sanctuary of the water, hoping to swim for it. But now he started to get up again—and that was as far as he got. He had reached only a crouch when Sgt. Angus, now quite calm, took careful aim and let one shot go. The Jap sank as if the ground had been jerked out from underneath him. It was a neat shot—at about 200 yards.

Tuesday, Aug. 25

My taking off my clothes last night, with a view to sleeping more comfortably, turned out to be a great mistake. Just after midnight this morning, my sleep was shattered by explosions coming very close. The instant reflex action took me out of bed and onto the ground, flat. I knew that

They bet their lives



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Grinning marines march under Lever Bros. coconut trees on their way to beach where landing boats will pick them up. Many of these men have already arrived in the U. S.

GUADALCANAL (continued)

the others were leaving our tent, dashing for the dugout. I fumbled for my helmet and couldn't find it.

I could hear heavy gunfire, in a sequence that I knew instantly was ominous: the metallic, loud brroom-brroom of the guns going off, then the whistle of the approaching shells, then the crash of the explosions, so near that one felt a blast of air from the concussion.

I ran for the dugout, not stopping even for slippers, but hit the deck and stopped dead-still just inside the tent flap when I heard more shells on the way. The crash of the explosions dented my eardrums, and I could hear the confused sounds of debris falling.

Colonel Hunt and I arrived at the dugout at the same moment. We bumped into each other at the entrance and then backed away and I said, "You go first, Colonel." He said politely with a slight bow, "No, after you." And we stood there for a few moments, arguing the matter, while the shells continued to fall. The colonel too had decided to sleep comfortably last night and now wore only his "scivvie" drawers and shirt. We must have made a comical couple, for I took a riding for the rest of the day about the Alphonse-and-Gaston act performed in underwear and under fire.

Crying in a pool of blood

But the humor of that moment was soon gone. When the barrage halted, we could hear a blubbing, sobbing cry that was more animal than human. A marine came running to the dugout entrance to say that several men had been badly wounded and needed a corps man. And the crying man kept on, his gurgling rising and falling in regular waves like the sound of some strange machine.

I edged around a smashed tent toward the sound and found myself amidst a scene of frightfulness. One gray-green body lay on its back. There was a small, irregular red hole in the middle of the chest.

Near by lay the wounded man who had been crying in the night. A big, muscular fellow, he lay on his right side while a doctor bandaged the shredded remains of one leg, and a corps man worked on the twisted, gaping mouth of a wound which bared the other leg to the bone.

His face and shoulders lay in the center of a sheet of gore. Face wounds rained blood on the ground. A deep excavation through layers of tissue had been made in one shoulder. The other shoulder, too, was ripped by shrapnel. I could see now how he made the terrible noise. He was crying, sobbing, into a pool of blood. The blood distorted the sound of his wailing, as water would have done, into a bubbling sound. The sound still came in cycles, rising to peaks of loudness. One of the wounded man's hands moved in mechanical circles on the ground, keeping time with his cries.

Tonight the other patients in the tent spent an interminable time yarning about the Solomons campaign to date. Some of the stories were fairly interesting; like the one about the Jap who, in the first

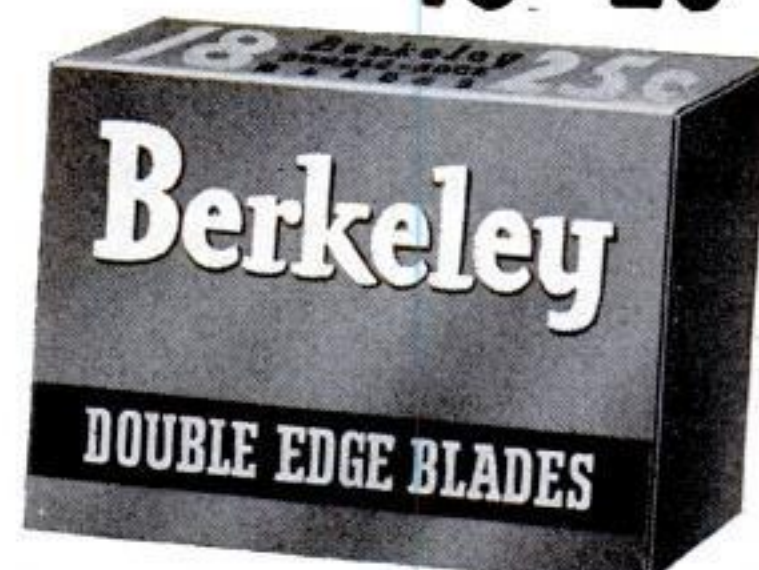
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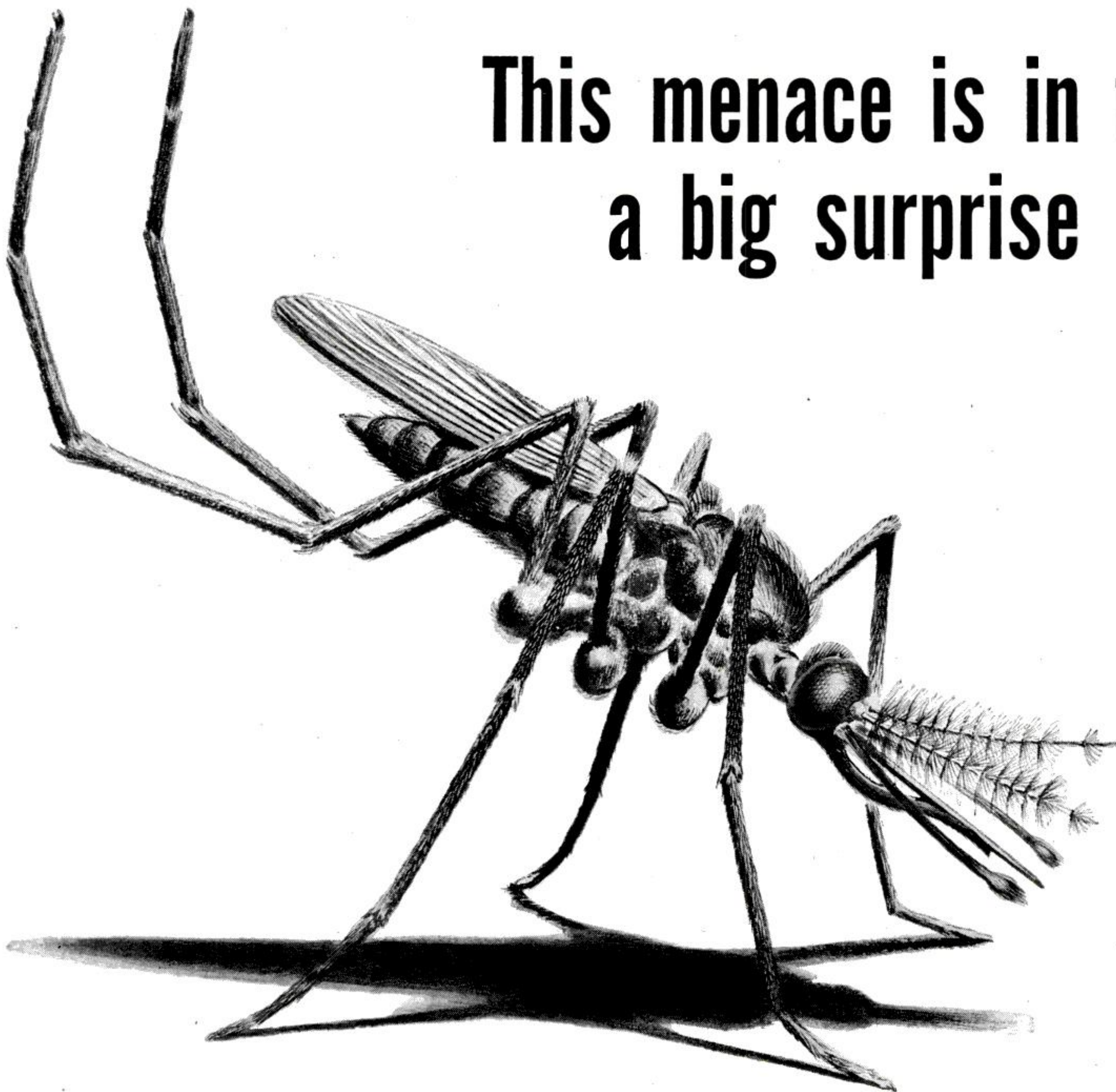
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CONTINUED ON PAGE 78

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Insect control! Funny thing for an electrical manufacturer to be concerned with?

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destroy every deadly insect in barracks, dugouts, captured enemy positions, in an amazingly short time—with complete safety to themselves. Cargo and transport planes returning to America from malaria-infested areas can be rid of disease-laden insects *in flight*, long before there is any danger of bringing these unwelcome stowaways into the United States.

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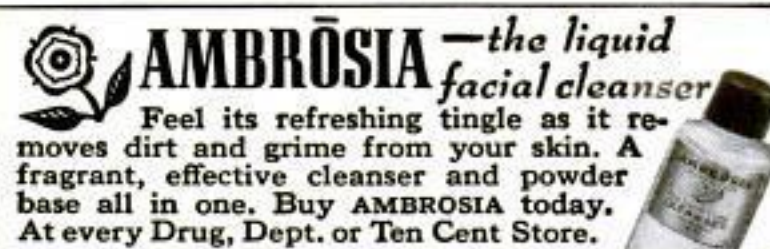
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GUADALCANAL (continued)

night on Tulagi, was challenged by a marine sentry. The Jap said in English that he was the corporal of the guard. "O.K., bud," said the marine, and opened up with his pistol. There was no such thing as a corporal of the guard in that organization.

That led to other yarns about the Japs' ability to speak English, and the alleged fact that many of the dead wore American high-school rings. Then, there were stories about the American mementos that had been found on Jap bodies. American cigaret cases, etc. Then the yarning turned to our first days on Guadalcanal, the large amount of shooting at shadows during the first few nights ashore and how, allegedly, the general had issued an order that no shots should be fired, that only the bayonet should be used, and that this measure had cut down the unnecessary firing—that was the story.

Our privy, at Colonel Hunt's command post, is called "McLeod's masterpiece," after Lieut. McLeod, who built it. A rope set on stakes has been constructed leading from the command post to the masterpiece, so that one may find his way in the dark. Lieut. Wilson has labeled this the "McLeoderheim Line," and set up a poster celebrating the fact.

We also have an oven which has been fashioned from a captured Japanese safe, so that Juan Morrera, our cook, can make bread. Bread, however, is still so scarce that it is received with whoops of joy and eaten with as much relish as if it were cake.

It is startling to think how one's standards of values change under the continued impetus of living conditions such as ours on Guadalcanal. Things like bread and privies, considered the barest necessities at home, become luxuries. One thinks of warm water, the smooth water-closet seat of civilization, and a bed with sheets as things that exist only in a world of dreams.

This afternoon trucks came to dump a pile of gray canvas sacks at Colonel Hunt's command post. It was mail—the first to reach the troops since we landed on Guadalcanal. Each man seemed as happy as if you had given him a hundred-dollar bill at the mere thought of getting mail. And that evening was an orgy of reading. Most of the men had three or four letters each; they sat about in circles and read them several times, and read pieces of them to each other.

Guy Narder dashed into our tent with a letter in his hand and shouted: "I'm a mother!" The girl's name, he said, was Geraldine, and she had been born on the 27th of June.

Don Dickson stood at the tent door, watching more mail being sorted out for delivery. "Mail should have priority before food," he said.

Colonel Hunt had three letters. "They're from Dear Mom," he said, "and no bills."

Sgt. Charles Morris had a bill, however. It was from the Book-of-the-Month Club.

I saw a circle of marines clustered about one of the lads who had a reputation for being a demon with the gals. These, he said, were letters from his No. 1 girl.

"That's the only dame he could never make," said one of his admirers good-naturedly. "He wants to marry her."

The Press Club sees an air show

Saturday, Sept. 12

This morning, as an urgent air alert was flashed, we of the Press Club decided to go down to Lunga Point to watch the show for today. At the Point, Miller put on the headphones of the radio set and began calling out the interplane conversations of our fighters, who were by that time rising to search for the foe.

At 11:42 Major Smith* called: "Control from Smith. They're coming in from the south—a big squadron of 'em." And then we saw them—the usual impressive span of two-motored silver bombers, Mitsubishi 96's, moving like a slender white line of cloud across the blue sky.

This time the planes were set against an almost cloudless sky, and had a long course of blue to traverse before they reached dropping point over the airport. That chance gave the antiaircraft an unusually good opportunity to range on them.

At first, the puffs of ack-ack fire were too high and ahead of the Japs. We saw the silver-bodied planes pass under the spotty cloud formed as the bursts spread out and merged. And then the AA began to come on the range. The flashes of the bursts came just in front of the silver-bodied planes; then one bomber in the left side of the

*Major John Lucian Smith, commander of Marine Fighting Squadron 223, who shot down 19 Jap planes and was the No. 1 ace of this war up to the time he left the Solomons. A close-up of Major Smith and the Fighting 223 by Richard Wilcox appeared in LIFE, Dec. 7.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 80

Life in The WAAC

Some questions and answers of interest to every patriotic American woman

I've never been away from home. My parents wonder about this strange new life for me.



There couldn't be a better place for you than in the WAAC where you will receive excellent care in every way, enjoy the companionship of other fine women from all over the United States, and lead a wholesome, healthy life under the leadership of understanding, intelligent officers. Each day is so interesting and full of activity there's never time for loneliness.

Maybe I wouldn't like the work?



People are happiest doing what they do well. Every effort is made to place you in duties where your service will count most towards final Victory. You may have some latent talent that will fill a particular need for work interesting and new to women, such as repairing the famous secret bombsight, rigging parachutes, operating the fascinating new electronic devices, or driving an Army jeep over foreign terrain.

Then I have a chance to learn something new?



Yes, indeed. And the list of WAAC duties grows constantly. The training and experience you get in the WAAC may equip you for many stimulating new careers opening up for women.

What are my chances of promotion?



Excellent — if you have the right qualifications and join *now*. The Corps is expanding rapidly and needs new officers, both commissioned and noncommissioned. All new officers now come up through the ranks.

What is the age range and other requirements?



Very simple. You may join if you are a U. S. citizen, aged 21 to 44, inclusive, at least 5 feet tall and not over 6 feet, in good health — regardless of race, color or creed. But the Army needs you *now* — don't delay.

Linguists needed. If you speak and write Spanish, Portuguese, Chinese, Japanese, Russian, French, German or Italian, see your local Army recruiting officer *now*! You are needed for interpreting, cryptography, communication.

First of all, is the WAAC really needed?



Emphatically *yes*! Already the President has authorized the Corps to expand from 25,000 to 150,000. The Air Forces and Signal Corps have asked for thousands of WAAC members to help with vital duties. Both Ground Forces and the Services of Supply are asking for thousands more. Members of the WAAC may be assigned to duty with the Army anywhere — some are already in Africa and England.

Can the WAAC really help win the war?



The whole idea of the WAAC is to *replace trained soldiers* needed at the front. If American women pitch in now to help our Army (as women in Britain, Russia and China do), we can hasten Victory — and peace.

But can I live comfortably on WAAC pay?



There are few civilian jobs in which you could earn clear income, as WAAC enrolled members do, of \$50 to \$138 a month — with all equipment from your toothbrush to clothing, food, quarters, medical and dental care provided. WAAC pay is equal to soldier's pay.

What about education?



You do *not* need a high school diploma. A mental alertness test is given to determine intelligence. Your education progresses with service in the WAAC.

The drilling sounds so strenuous—!



Nonsense! The most beautiful women in America today are the girls in khaki! Some calisthenics and drilling are vital to general good health, discipline and tuned-up reflexes. After a few weeks at Fort Des Moines, Daytona Beach, or the new Fort Oglethorpe training center you'll feel better than ever in your life.

Women's Army Auxiliary Corps

KEEP 'EM FLYING!

For further information see your nearest
U. S. ARMY RECRUITING AND INDUCTION STATION

P
R E M I U M

Q U A L I T Y . . .

E V E R Y

D I S T I N G U I S H E D

D R O P



100 PROOF

KENTUCKY
STRAIGHT
BOURBON
W H I S K Y

Famous
OLD FORESTER
America's Guest Whisky

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INC. • At LOUISVILLE In KENTUCKY

GUADALCANAL (continued)

formation was hit. We saw the orange flash of the explosion just under his wing, under the starboard motor nacelle, and then the motor began to trail a pennant of white smoke and the plane pulled off and downward, and left the formation.

Just as the plane pulled clear of the formation, another anti-aircraft shell burst directly under the belly of one of the planes at the center of the formation. A tongue of flame spread across the middle of the plane, then receded and was swallowed in a torrent of black smoke and, in an instant, the plane was nosing straight down toward the ground. Now I saw one wing sheer off as if it were paper and flutter after the more swiftly falling fuselage. Then the plane simply disintegrated, chunks fluttering away and falling, while the center part of the plane plunged at ever-accelerating speed toward the ground.

By this time the remainder of the Jap bomber formation had passed on out to sea. But one of the planes, possibly crippled by anti-aircraft fire, had become separated from the rest. One of our fighters was quick to pounce on him.

There was quite a group of us on the Point this day, watching the "show." Now they were cheering like a crowd at a football game. "Whoooo-ee," shouted someone, "look at that fighter. He's got him."

The tiny speck of the fighter, looking like a bumblebee in comparison to the bigger, clumsier bomber, was diving now. And we heard the rattlesnake sound of his guns. The bomber slewed, came up in a whipstall, and fell off in a steep dive toward the ocean. But the fighter, like a malevolent mosquito, hovered about the larger object, watching for signs of life.

The bomber dived a few thousand feet, and then, suddenly, pulled out of the dive and climbed straight up into the sky, up and up, like an animal gasping for air in its death struggle.

Quickly, the fighter closed and its machine guns rattled again, for seconds on end in a long burst. And then the bomber paused, fell off on one wing and with spinning wings fluttered vertically toward Tulagi Bay.

A few seconds later the spinning plane hit the water, and from the spot where it struck came a great backfire of ruddy flame and black smoke. And the watchers on the shore cheered madly, as if our side had made a touchdown.

Thursday, Sept. 24

We went to the Raiders' CP for breakfast this morning, and had a good time yarning over pancakes. We talked about some of the close escapes we have had during this campaign, and Major Ken Bailey, one of the heroes of Tulagi and the battle on the ridge, said something touching about taking chances.

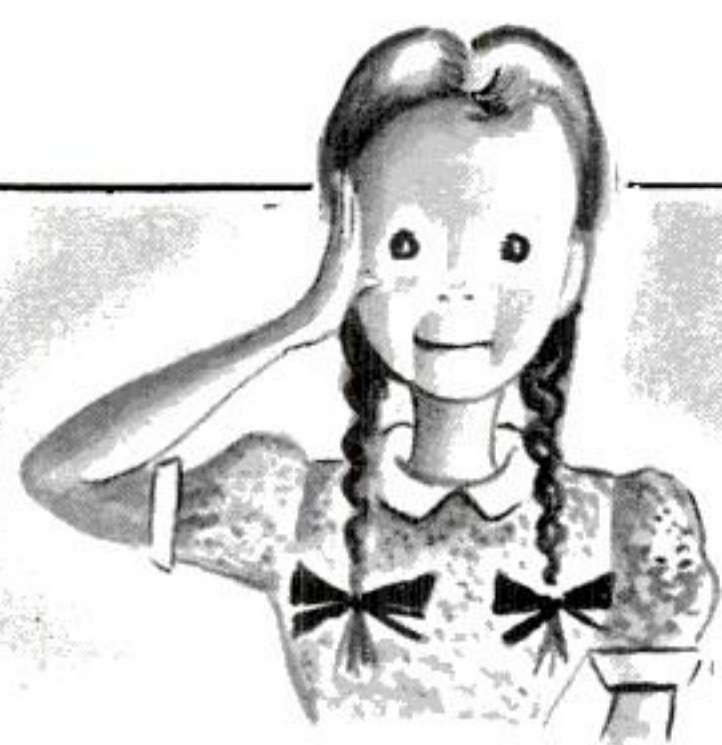
"You get to know these kids so well when you're working with 'em," he said, "and they're such swell kids that when it comes to a job that's pretty rugged, you'd rather go yourself than send them."

Major Bailey was killed three days later during a patrol action.



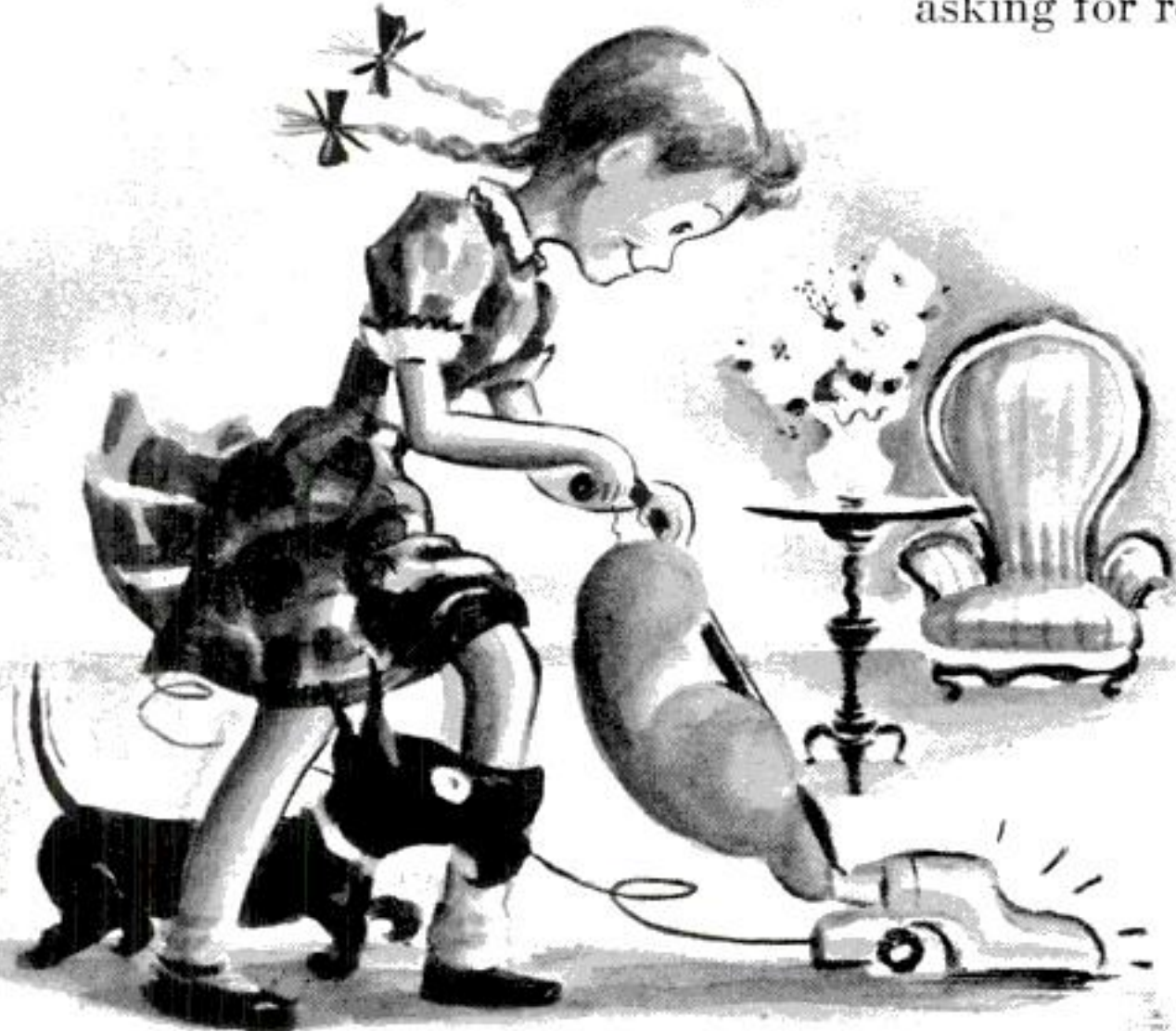
Into a landing boat go marines after their five long months on Guadalcanal. The airmen, of course, were relieved during the battle more frequently than ground troops.

UNCLE SAM NEEDS MILLIONS OF WOMEN TO TAKE OVER MEN'S JOBS!



*How about it Pigtailers...
won't you take over at Home?*

You're Womanpower, too! Dozens of routine jobs need to be done right at home every day to help win this war. You've been asking for real war-work. Here it is—take over at home!



• *Girls on the production line* do the job that needs to be done *most*. Don't be choosy! Do the job that helps most. Carpets need a going-over? That's your cue to man the vacuum cleaner.



• *Rather be blitzed* than scrub the bathroom floor? What do you think would happen to our soldiers if the girls in our airplane factories were scared of a little hard work? So—mop up for Uncle Sam *now*!

Mothers—

Even if you have less time today to devote to your home and your family, you can continue to safeguard their comfort in many little ways.

One simple way is to provide a soft, safe tissue for their bathroom use. ScotTissue has the proper balance of softness and strength needed for comfort and thorough cleansing.

It is also an economical tissue for the whole family—1000 full-sized, usable sheets to a roll.

Insofar as the war effort permits, ScotTissue will be kept available for all American homes and the Scott name will continue to assure the highest standards of quality, comfort, and cleanliness that available materials make possible.



• *Somebody's got to do the hard jobs—at home* just as in our war plants. Everybody's needed! Don't wait to be drafted into doing the dishes. *Volunteer!*

BY GOVERNMENT ORDER, all toilet tissue rolls are now flattened to save shipping space. While the wrappers may not look as well, the high quality of Scott Products is not affected. Press firmly to restore original shape.



***Toilet Tissue is the Simple Essential upon which
American Plumbing and Therefore Public Health Depend***



Trademarks
"ScottTissue" "ScotTowel"
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



The new Army-Navy fishing kit. It comes in two sizes. The one above is the larger, for ship-borne lifeboats and rafts. Smaller model is used in rubber boats for aircraft.



Biggest innovation in use of the kit is obtaining drinking water from fish. Lieut. Commander Richard H. Hunt of the Coast Guard here demonstrates how fish is cut into small pieces before wringing out fluid.

FISHING KIT

Sportsmen and naturalists make one to keep castaways in both food and water on the high seas

Tales of travail at sea like Eddie Rickenbacker's (LIFE, Jan. 25 *et seq.*) have an ironical new twist these days. Naturalists have recently discovered that drinking water can be extracted from the tissues of fish, and that with rudimentary knowledge and the simplest tackle the castaway can provide himself with the basic necessities of life indefinitely.

Last year Gifford Pinchot, naturalist and former Governor of Pennsylvania who made this discovery, consulted with Michael Lerner, famous international sportsman, to develop a compact and efficient fishing

kit to exploit it fully. Others also collaborated, among them Philip Wylie, noted author of fishing stories, and S. Kip Farrington, fishing editor. The kit they designed (*above, left*) comes sealed in a 3-lb. can, contains dehydrated bait, six different hook-and-line rigs, a collapsible fish net, a fish spear, a corrosion-resistant knife which floats, cotton gloves (to protect the hands against burns in handling naked fishline) and instructions for every possible exigency. Developed with the cooperation of the armed forces, it is already being used to equip the latest models of lifeboats and rafts.



Coast Guardsmen show actual use of kit from a raft. The men have already used bait in kit to catch a small fish, now use fresh fish meat for bait in a try for a bigger catch.



Quick catch is a 50-lb. grouper, which will provide about quart and a half of drinkable water and plenty of food. These pictures were taken off the Florida Coast by LIFE Photographer Bernard Hoffman.

Doctor's prescription— for people who aren't sick!

"Try to keep her happy—cheerful—well!"



eager to get

Any doctor will tell you that's the best thing you can do for a friend or dear one who's sick.



It's sound advice. And though you searched the wide world over, you'd find no better way of following Doctor's orders than to send flowers. Flowers that bring warmth, color, cheer to a sick-room as nothing else can.



Sending flowers is so easy, too—whether you're next door or a dozen states away. Just drop in on—or phone—your florist who displays the F.T.D.* emblem. He'll do the rest. He'll see that the finest, freshest flowers are delivered when and where you want them. Call him today!



Can you think of anything else that will bring brightness to her day, her room and her eyes—all at the same time? No other gift will give her—or you—so much real pleasure!

"Say it with Flowers"—by wire!

A WARTIME PLEA—ORDER EARLY! The members of F.T.D.—*the Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association—are working with the Government to save tires, fuel and manpower by cutting down deliveries and eliminating special trips. If you will place your orders *early*—as early as possible—you'll help your F.T.D. florist to maintain the fine service he has always given. Look for the F.T.D. emblem—it's your guarantee of satisfaction.

Copyright 1943, Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association



FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION
Detroit, Michigan, U.S.A.



Part of a grouper is cut into fillets and set on side of liferaft to dry in sun. Raw fish is considerably more tasty when dried than it is immediately after it has been cut up.



Specially cut small chunks are placed in a piece of muslin preparatory to wringing out drinking water. If no other cloth is available, regulation Navy shirt is adequate.



Clear fluid is wrung out of fish by vigorous twisting of cloth. Fluid is less palatable than spring water but is pure enough to sustain the body's water needs indefinitely.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Give me a
SHREDDED RALSTON BREAKFAST
I've got a job to do!



ENERGY... that's what I need . . . and that's what I get in Shredded Ralston. Whole wheat energy and that good Shredded Ralston flavor. Doesn't matter what shift I work—Shredded Ralston is ready-to-eat when I'm ready. And man! does it give me a lift! No wonder Uncle Sam says—eat foods like this every day.

**GET YOUR WHOLE WHEAT EVERY DAY
 THE EASY SHREDDED RALSTON WAY**



Life Raft Fishing Kit (continued)



In tropical waters fish may often be caught without using any hooks and lines at all. Flying fish will leap into this sail-like apparatus if a light is thrown on it at night.



Even ashore castaway can keep alive on seafood. Here Philip Wylie, noted author and fisherman, catches a big crawfish in shallow water with an oar from his liferaft.



Michael Lerner (left), principal designer of kit, here shows use of gaff made by tying small fish spear in kit to an oar. Many fish are lost if they are not brought to gaff.

"Gosh, Kay, if you only had some Scotch blood!"

1. **TOM:** I dunno, honey, you just don't seem to get what the Government's trying to do. You run through our butter in one day flat. You don't save fats. And that dress—it's shrunk up to your ears!

KAY: I don't see how the way my clothes fit could possibly have anything to do with the Government!



2. **TOM:** Look, Kay, you're going to get mad at the way that dress fits, and you're going to toss it out and get a new one. Well, that's waste! And that's what the Government doesn't want!

KAY: What can I do? On washable things, I always ask the sales-girl if they're pre-shrunk.



3. **TOM:** Not good enough! If you want to be sure of permanent fit, look for the "Sanforized" label. When a shirt has that label, I know the fabric won't shrink more than 1%. That's why I haven't had to buy shirts lately.

KAY: Just because men's shirts have the "Sanforized" label doesn't mean women's things can have it too.

Look for the "Sanforized" label on all washables made of cotton, linen, or spun rayon. It's your assurance that the fabric can't shrink more than 1% in men's and women's work clothes... men's shirts, shorts, pajamas... women's sportswear, housedresses, slips... boys' wear... girls' wear... children's washables... slip covers and draperies.

AVOID WASTE...GET PERMANENT FIT...

LOOK FOR THE "SANFORIZED" LABEL



4. **TOM:** Ah, but they can! Any washable cotton or linen or spun rayon can qualify for the "Sanforized" label. So if you really and truly must buy new things, try to get 'em so they fit permanently.

KAY: Oh, Tom, you're so smart! Now if you could only find a way to get butter with a "Sanforized" label. It shrinks so fast!

•SANFORIZED•

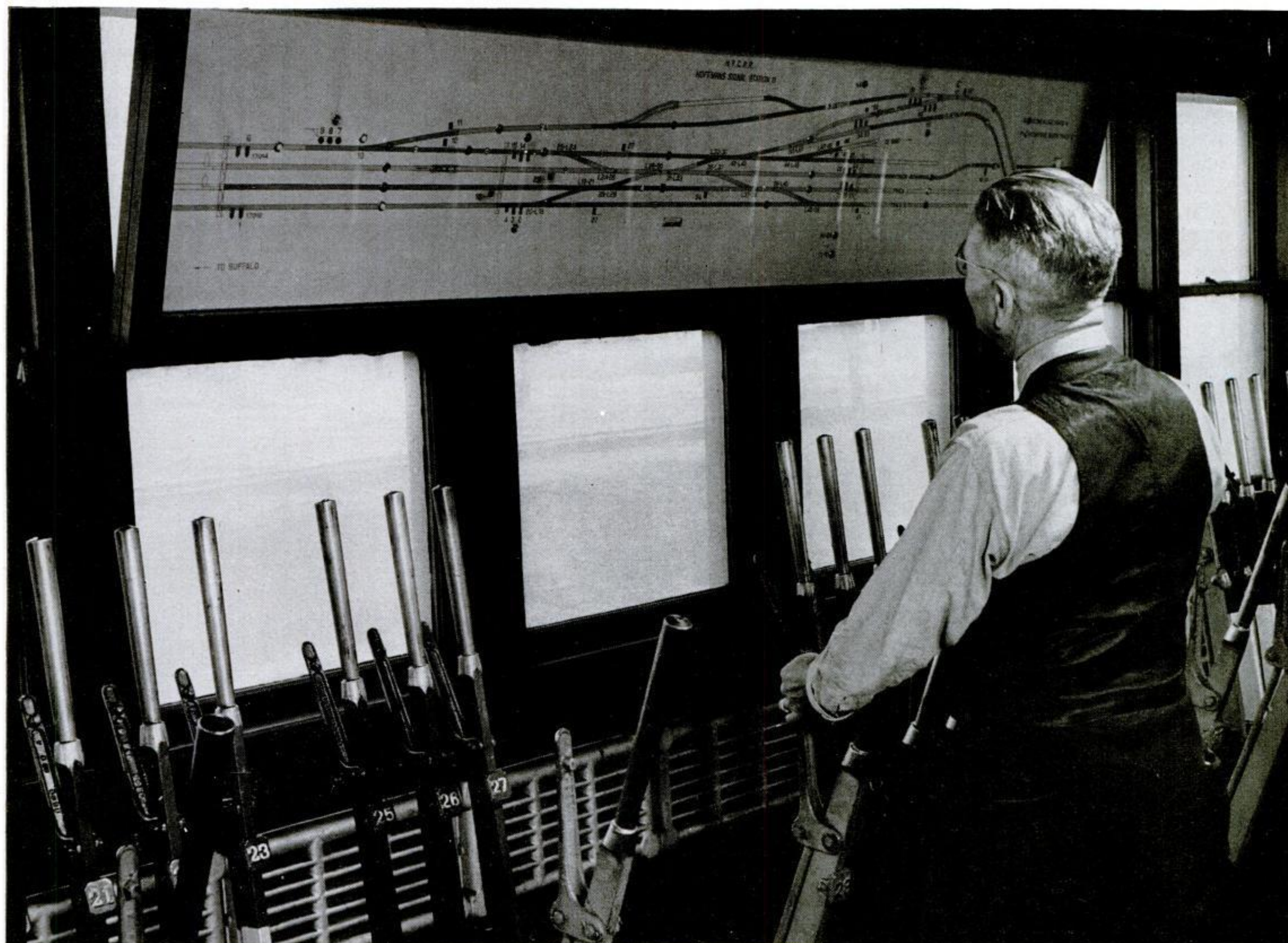
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Checked standard of the trade-mark owner

The "Sanforized" trade-mark is used by manufacturers on "Compressive Pre-Shrunk" fabrics only when tests for residual shrinkage are regularly checked, through the service of the owners of the trade-mark, to insure maintenance of its established standard by licensed users of the mark.
Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.



FROM HIS TOWER, SIGNALMAN NICK CARTER
WATCHES FREIGHT SWITCH OVER TO TRACK 4



NICK CARTER KEEPS EYES ON CIRCUIT BOARD AS HE PULLS LEVERS TO SET SIGNALS AND SWITCHES. BOARD SHOWS HIS SECTION OF TRACKS WITH TWO DETOURS AT RIGHT

Life Visits a Railroad Signal Tower

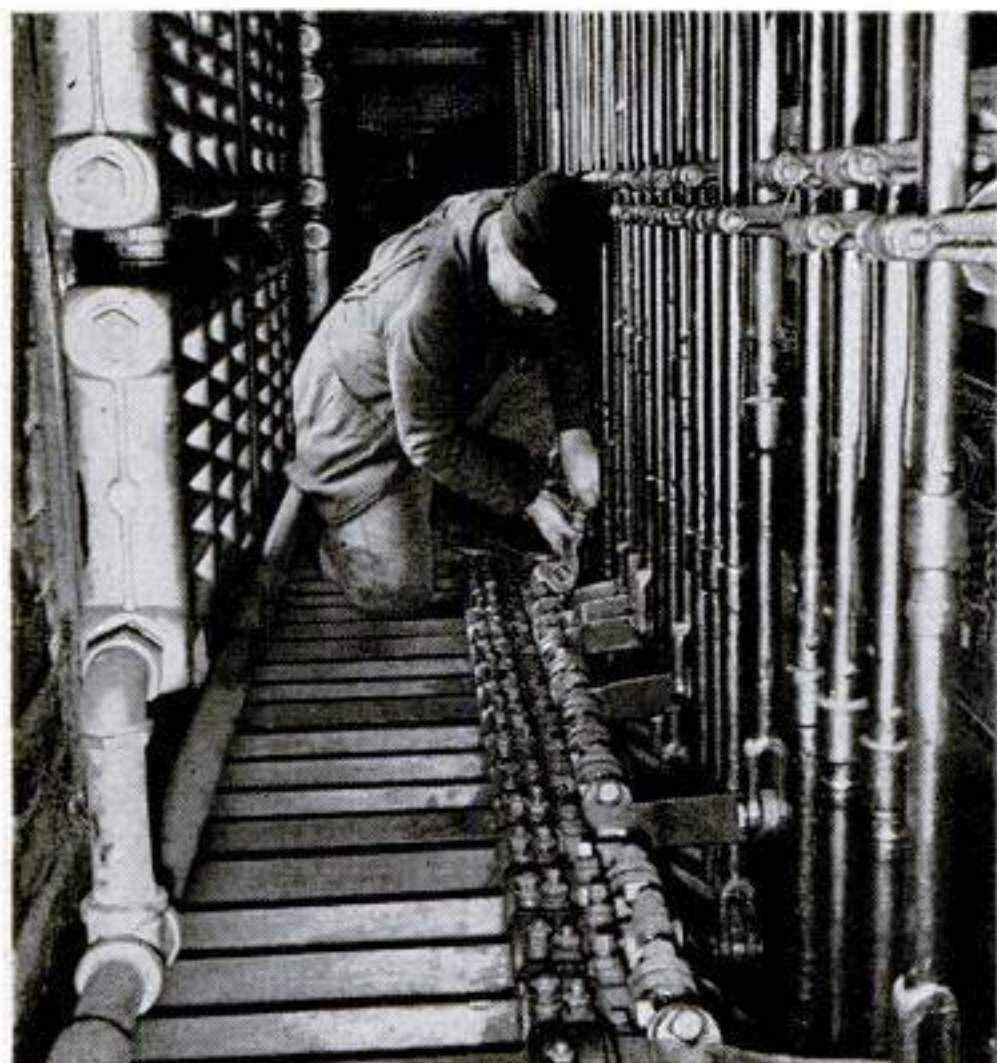
At busy Hoffmans, N. Y., the West Shore freight trains come into the New York Central main line

Hoffmans, N.Y. is a signal-tower station on the New York Central Railroad's Mohawk Division just a few miles west of Schenectady. It is set at a junction where the Central's West Shore branch, which is largely a freight line, meets the four tracks of the Central's main line running between New York City and Chicago. Recently LIFE Photographer Alfred

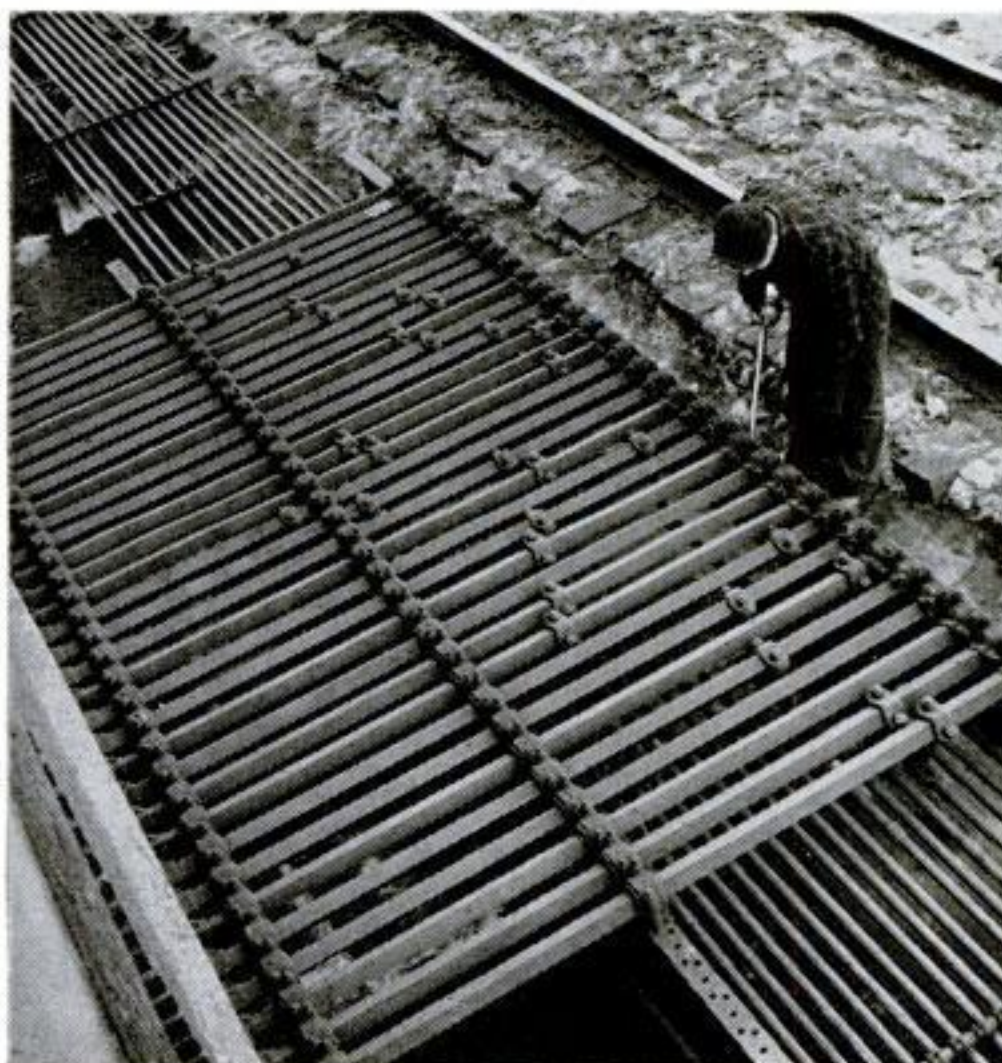
Eisenstaedt visited Hoffmans to show what goes on in a busy railroad signal tower.

Up in his tower, deafened by the heavy trains that pound by without stopping, the railroad signalman leads a humble but important professional life. He sets the signals and switches, routes trains according to dispatchers' orders, watches each train as it goes

by to see if running gear is in order. With traffic up 35% and freight pouring in from the West Shore, Hoffmans signalmen are busier than they ever were. If they should make any mistakes, all kinds of trouble might happen. But nowadays, switches and signals are so devised to check and countercheck each other automatically that very little goes very wrong.



In signal-tower basement, rocker arms connected to switch levers shown at the top are tightened by maintenance man.



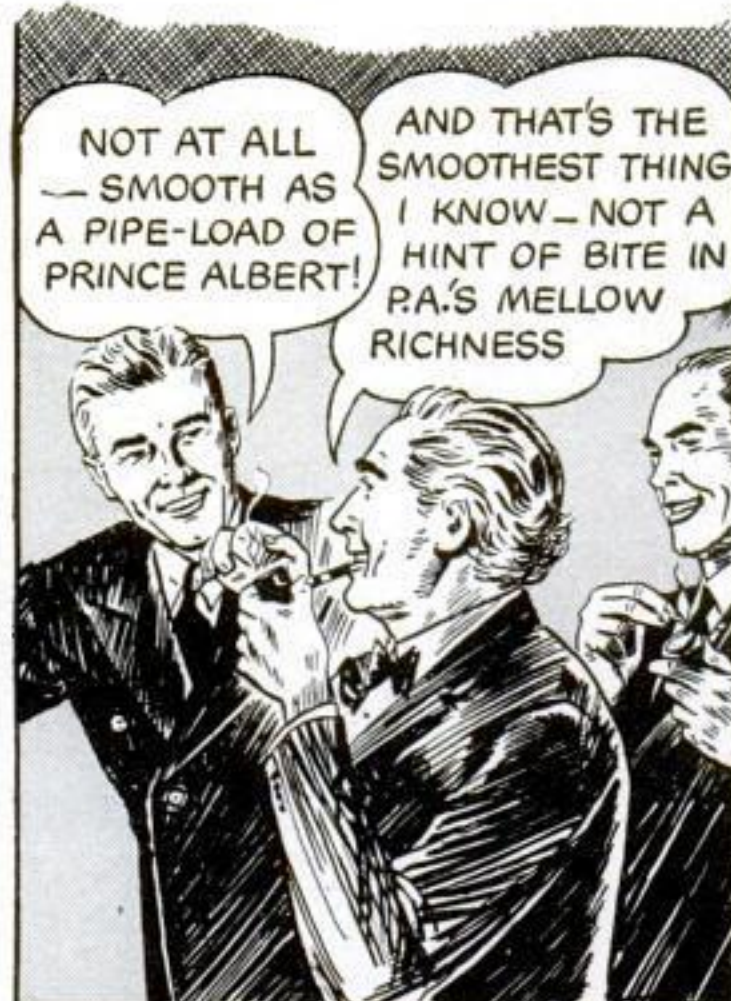
Outside tower, a helper oils rockers which connect those shown in picture at left with rods running alongside tracks.



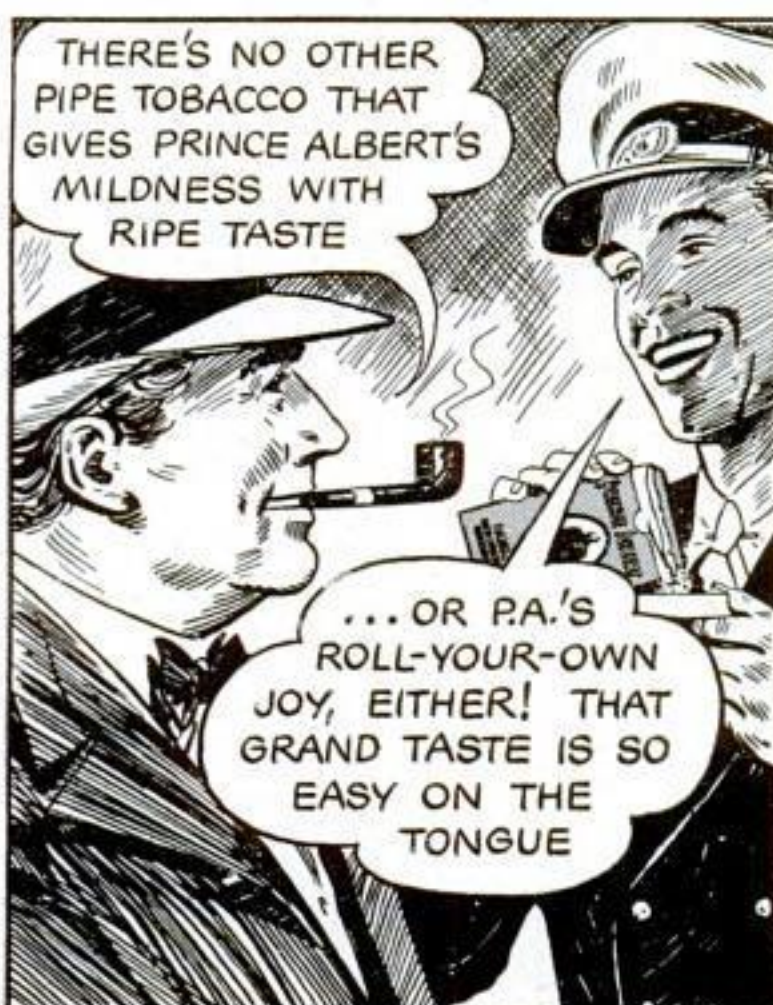
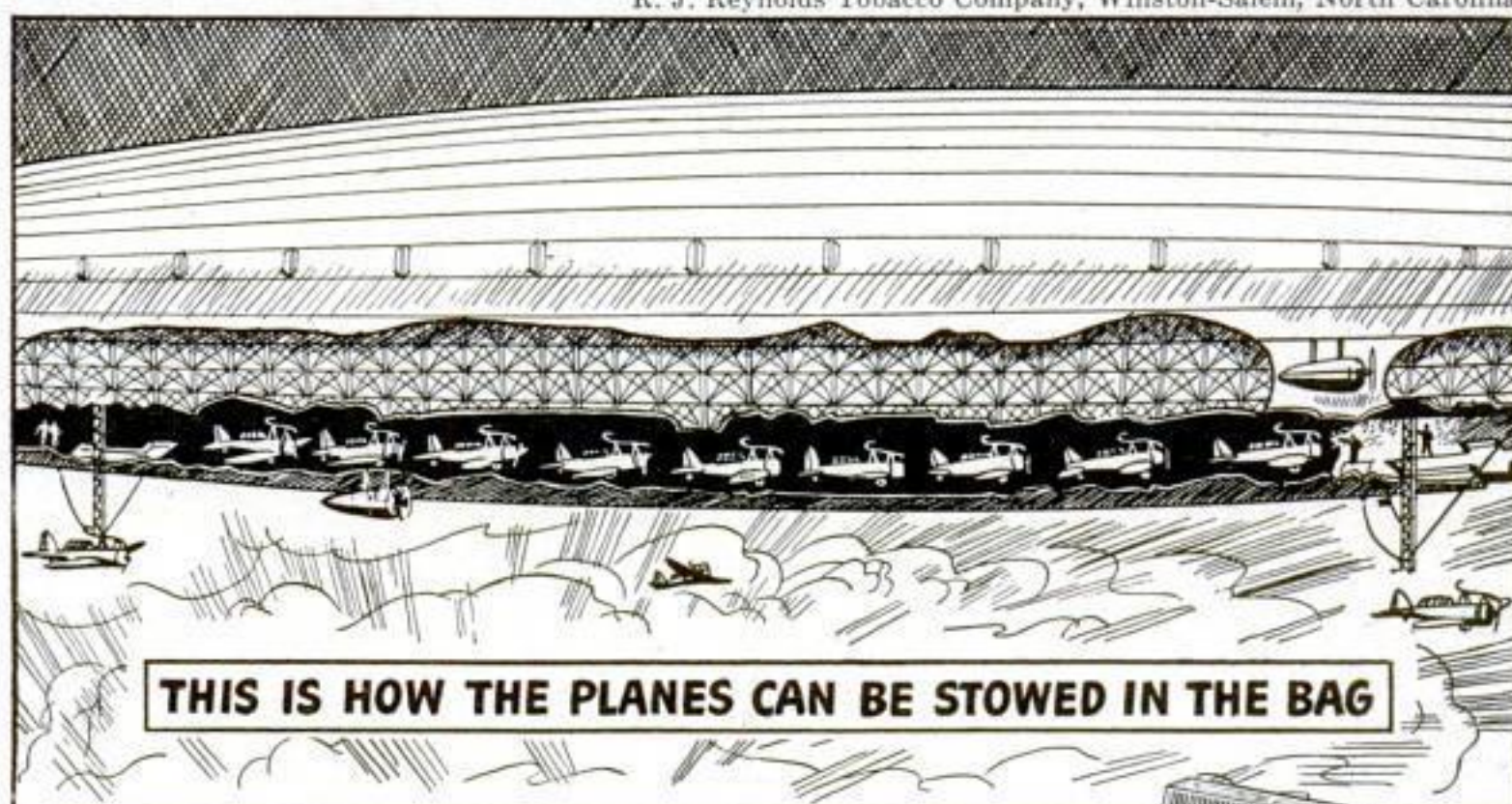
Along tracks rods connect with other rods cutting across track to switches. Here freight moves slowly over switches.

Airport in the Sky

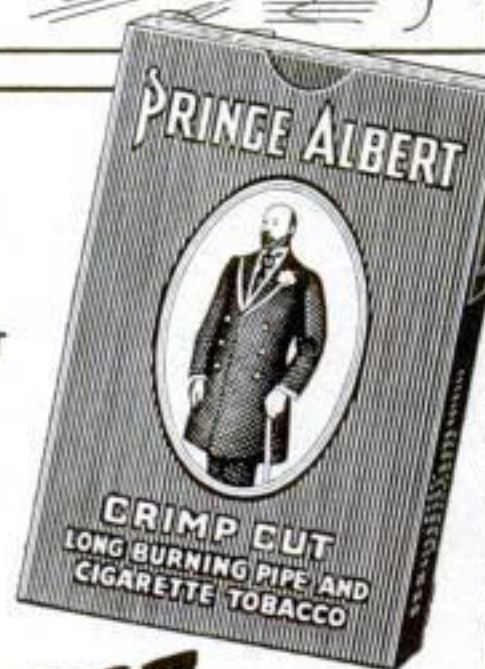
**DIRIGIBLE CARRIERS
PROPOSED TO
LAUNCH WARPLANES**



R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina



50
PIPEFULS
OF FRAGRANT
TOBACCO
IN EVERY
HANDY POCKET
PACKAGE OF
PRINCE ALBERT



**PRINCE
ALBERT**

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Signal Tower (continued)



Signalman's tower is a plain brick building set between the main-line tracks and the Mohawk River. Steaming past it now is a long freight train hauling oil cars west.



Signalman's duties include relaying messages to train on fly. Here he holds message stuck on wire loop. Fireman pokes arm through loop, picks it up as train speeds by.



Signalman's view of Empire State Express is blurred by 80-m. p. h. speed. Afterward he records time train passed and on what track, phones information to dispatcher.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 98

HERITAGE OF HOSPITALITY



FAMOUS SINCE 1894

STEEPED IN CHERISHED TRADITIONS—MILITARY, CIVIC, CULTURAL—PHILADELPHIA IS EQUALLY FAMED FOR ITS HERITAGE OF HOSPITALITY. AS THE CAPITAL OF GOOD LIVING, PHILADELPHIA'S TIME-HONORED NAME IS TODAY PROUDLY UPHELD BY A GRACIOUS WHISKY. WITH YOUR FIRST DELIGHTED SIP, YOU INSTANTLY SENSE THAT HERE IS A TRULY ARISTOCRATIC BLEND BASED ON CHOICEST RESERVE STOCKS. PHILADELPHIA IS ESSENTIALLY A "SPECIAL OCCASION" WHISKY. YET ONE YOU CAN AFFORD TO ENJOY, REGULARLY AND OFTEN.

86.8 PROOF • 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS

A Philadelphia Tradition





“Dad...what does this little mark mean?”

“THE ‘W’, son, stands for *Winchester*. The ‘P’ stands for *Proof*—Winchester Proof. Together they mean that your Winchester and mine are extra strong and safe.”

No Winchester gun comes from the factory without that W. P. None can have it without having been proved on the firing range. There, experts load the gun with a powder charge more powerful than any standard load you can buy for that gun—and proof-fire it... again and again.

A mark of master craftsmanship—a guarantee of supreme quality—W. P. is the result of 76 years’ research into metals and gun-making and many remarkable improvements in shot-guns, rifles and ammunition.

No peace-time products are being made now. We’ve long been on round-the-clock production of military ammunition and Garands... those semi-automatic rifles which wrote such brilliant pages in U. S. military history at Bataan and Wake Island. We’ve done more. When the U. S. Army needed a carbine we pioneered and developed that weapon *from scratch*—the famous Winchester U. S. Carbine M-1 that tremendously increases the fire power of our military forces.

Such things you expect from Winchester leadership. Just as, when peace comes, you’ll expect—and get—full supplies of world famous Winchester sporting arms and ammunition.

Winchester Repeating Arms Company, New Haven, Conn.
Division of Western Cartridge Company

EVERY INDIAN'S MOST CHERISHED POSSESSION

Indians everywhere—natural-born hunters—prized Winchester rifles above everything else. Their greatest ambition was to own one and they would do anything to obtain it. If not by trade, by violence or war.



The name WINCHESTER on ammunition stands for the same high perfection of master craftsmanship as the Winchester proof-mark on Winchester guns.

WINCHESTER

TRADE MARK

“On Guard for America Since 1866”

RIFLES AND SHOTGUNS • CARTRIDGES AND SHOTSHELLS • FLASHLIGHTS AND FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

COPR., 1943, WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., DIV. OF WESTERN CARTRIDGE CO.

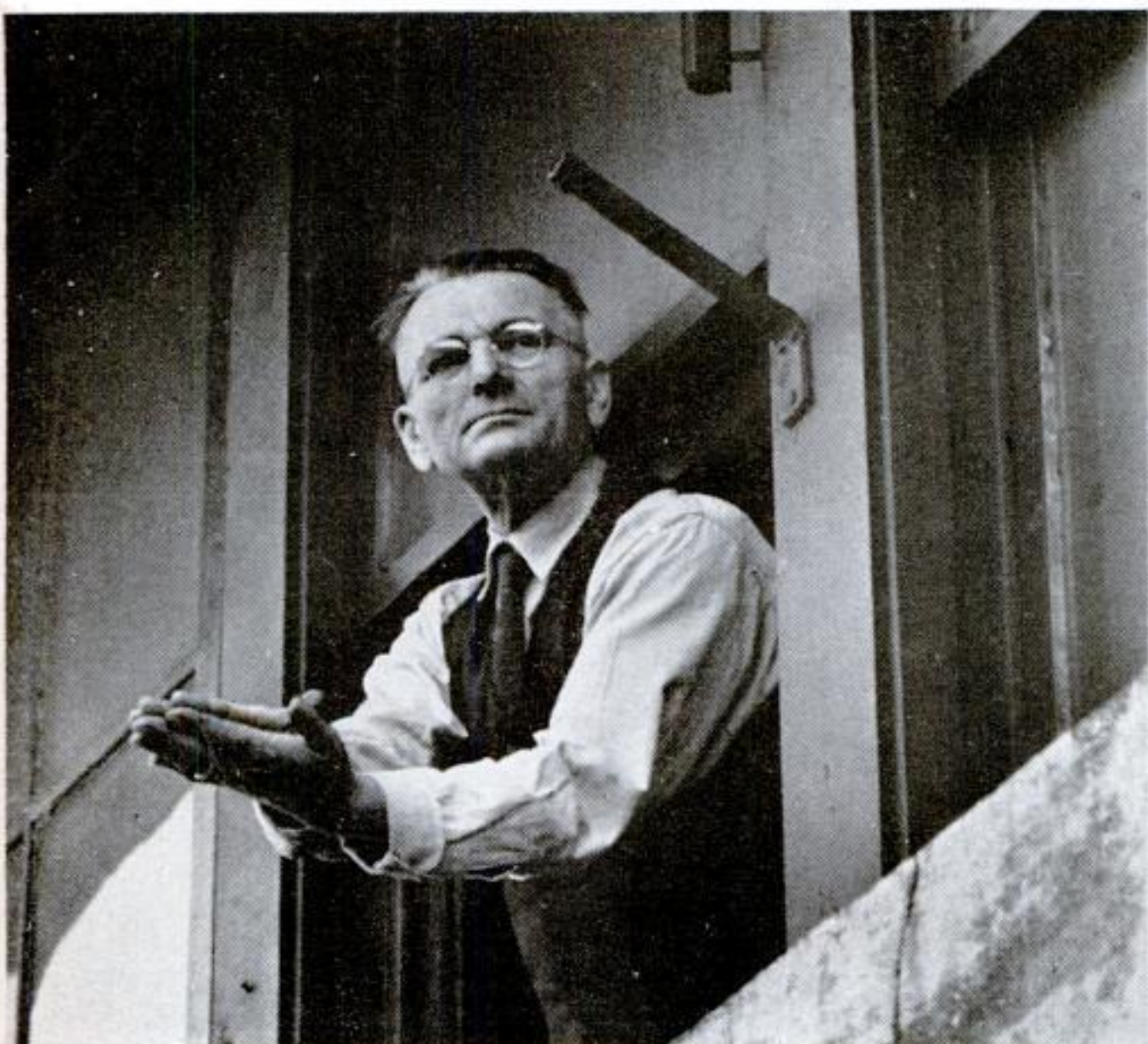
Signal Tower (continued)



To signal passing trains the signalman uses code of gestures. Hand waving up and down means "Proceed," tells brakeman in train caboose that everything is all right.



Hotbox or hot journal on passing train (journal is rotating shaft) is signaled with hand on nose. Hotbox smell is discernible in signal tower, hence expressive signal.



Flat wheel is signaled this way. At night, lantern held out horizontally means same thing. Signalman has to watch every train go by, signal if he sees or smells trouble.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

GOOD EVENIN' FOLKS
THIS IS YOUR OLD FRIEND
SINGIN' SAM
THE BARBASOL MAN!



I'm back on the air

For Barbasol... to strum my old guitar and sing your favorite songs... So come on, folks, let's get together, just like the good old times... every

TUESDAY—THURSDAY
Coast-to-Coast over

MUTUAL

8 P. M.
(Eastern)

7 P. M.
(Central)

6 P. M.
(Mountain)

5 P. M.
(Pacific)



CRESTA BLANCA WINES

★ make your dollars fight...buy war bonds and stamps!

the crest of quality since 1890

SERVE THE BEST...FOR LITTLE MORE!

You will delight in the
"bottle-ripe" flavor
...the exquisite bouquet
of Cresta Blanca California
Wines. Your first sip
tells you why...since 1890
...they have been hailed
as the "crest of quality."
Ask for them by name.

CALIFORNIA WHITE WINES

Cresta Blanca Sauterne (fairly sweet)
Cresta Blanca Haut Sauterne (full, sweet)
Cresta Blanca Chateau (rich, mellow)
Cresta Blanca Riesling (superior-dry)
Cresta Blanca Chablis (crisp and dry)

CALIFORNIA RED WINES

Cresta Blanca Claret Superior (med.-bodied)
Cresta Blanca Burgundy (robust)

CALIFORNIA SWEET WINES

Cresta Blanca Sherry (medium-dry, nutty)
Cresta Blanca Port (ruby)



"BOTTLE-RIPE"



TUNE IN! Schenley's "Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival" with Morton Gould's Orchestra. See your local newspaper for time and station each week.
Cresta Blanca Wine Co. Inc. Livermore, Cal.

Signal Tower (continued)



Horticulture is the hobby of Nick Carter who has rigged up some shelves on a sunny tower window to start geraniums, house plants and rock-garden plants for his wife.



Meals come at queer times for the night shift. Herbert Wood eats cold lunch at 4:15 a. m. Signalmen work on three shifts. Pay for six-day, 48-hour week is about \$40.



Warning of oncoming trains is given by bells which ring automatically as train approaches Hoffmans section. Carter stops bell by pressing button, then sets switches.

When he gets back to that easy chair!

BILL HENDERSON, soldier, has his hands full of war right now. But he thinks about peace, and he sees himself back home when the great day comes.

He's going to have a lot of planning to do in that favorite old easy chair... *home planning*.

His Victory Home... that's what it'll be. In a more wonderful, exciting, stronger America.

Gee, it'll be fun, living in such a home. It will have *better living built-in*... all kinds of new electrical wonders! In fact, the only reminder from yesterday probably will be that old easy chair. Bill says they had better not change that.

What about your Victory Home? Are you investing in War Bonds, so that the savings they accumulate for you will help build that home and equip it with all the wonderful things you'll want? War Bonds can be your down payment on happiness.

TO SERVE YOU IN WARTIME

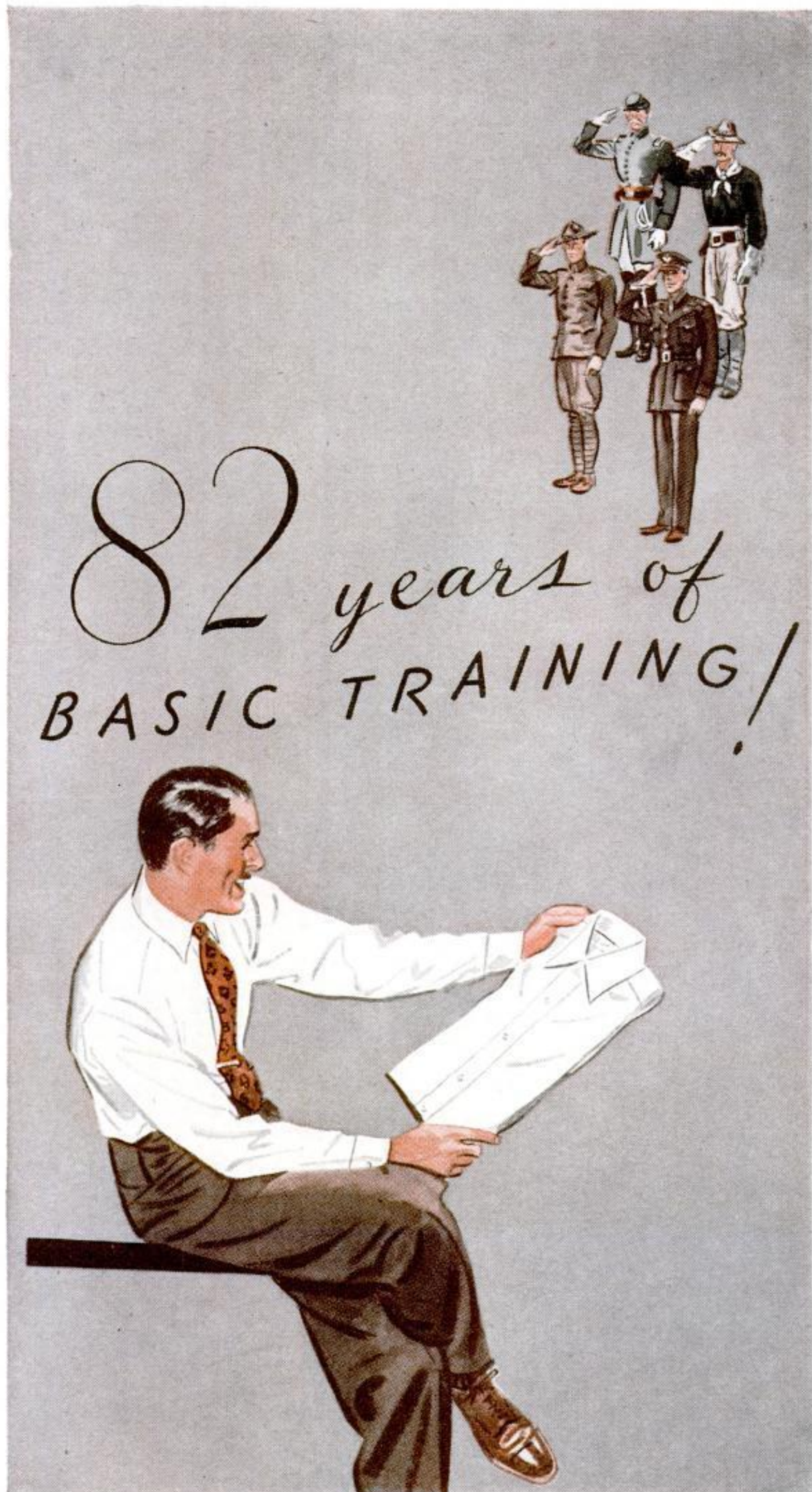
The General Electric Consumers Institute at Bridgeport, Conn., is dedicated to the service of America's homes and carries on research on such home problems as:

NUTRITION • FOOD PREPARATION
FOOD PRESERVATION
APPLIANCE CARE AND REPAIR
LAUNDERING • HOME HEATING
AIR CONDITIONING



GENERAL  ELECTRIC
CONSUMERS INSTITUTE

WAR BONDS WILL BUILD NEW VICTORY HOMES TOMORROW



Manhattan's a seasoned veteran in the art of making a fine shirt. Since the first Manhattan shirts, in Civil War days, they've been the choice of well-dressed men. The secret of Manhattan quality is "knowing how" through experience.

Manhattans *must* fit you because they're *Size-Fixt*—average fabric shrinkage is a mere 1% or less. They're *Man-Formed* to conform to your body; collars are hand-measured for accuracy. Wear a Manhattan shirt—and see what **\$2.50** a difference 82 years of "basic training" makes! **AND UP**



Manhattan
SHIRTS

THE SIZE-FIXT SHIRT FOR THE MAN-SIZED JOB

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

MEN ON A RAFT

Sirs:

The spiritual element in the story of Captain Eddie Rickenbacker (LIFE, Jan. 25 *et seq.*) inspired the small clay model (below) of three men on a raft with the figure of Christ standing by them. Is it too unlikely to suppose that as Captain Rick-

enbacker and his mates held their daily prayer meetings there might have been another Man on the raft? Or that faith in a power higher than themselves had something to do with their rescue?

FRED M. TORREY

Chicago, Ill.



HIGH-SPEED SCENERY

Sirs:

While riding on the *Commodore Vanderbilt* to Chicago not long ago I was sitting in my compartment checking my cameras. I glanced out the window and shot the picture below at 1/500 of a sec-

ond while we were going 80 miles an hour. The fog-like effect hovering among the treetops is steam from the locomotive.

ALFRED EISENSTAEDT

New York, N.Y.



WAKE UP YOUR SCALP!



BE FAIR TO YOUR HAIR

Want better looking hair? Want to avoid the embarrassment of falling dandruff scales? Itching scalp? Then you need a Vitabrush and you need it now! Doctors and competent scalp authorities have long recommended brushing . . . vigorous, frequent, regular brushing as the approved and sensible way to care for the hair. Vitabrush gets your scalp really clean and stimulates the life-giving blood supply in your scalp. Not just theory—you see and feel the results right away.



Doctors Tell You
Brush your scalp to aid your hair. Brush it vigorously, frequently, regularly. Brushing cleans the scalp and stimulates the blood supply.



Nothing in World like Vitabrush
Vitabrush produces 5000 vitalizing cyclic strokes per minute, not possible by any other means.



Saves Effort, Time, Money

Vitabrush turns drudgery of scalp care into fun. It takes but a few minutes a day.

Vitabrush is sold on a money back, satisfaction-guaranteed offer. You need not risk a penny to try Vitabrush and judge for yourself. Don't delay. Write today for full information. Hershey Mfg. Co., 189 S. LaSalle St., Chicago

COLDS' DISTRESS BREAK IT UP WITH Salicon TABLETS "FASTER THAN QUININE"

2 steps to BETTER SHAVES during blade rationing

1 Use hollow-ground Durham Duplex blades.* Famous for long life on tough beards.

2 Get a Durham Stropper—to keep blades keen, smooth, even longer.

*This heavy-duty blade fits either original barber-type Durham safety razor, below, or the new Durham T-type razor. At drugstores.

Durham Stropper also at most drugstores, or direct \$1, postpaid.



DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., Dept. L, MYSTIC, CONN.
Also makers of Enders Speed Shaver

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

HORSE-WOMAN

Sirs:

Looking at the picture below makes me feel strangely like Bottom in *Midsummer Night's Dream*. The chummy pose is significant of my affection for my horse, which died soon after the picture was taken. No, he didn't die laughing, but of dignified old age.

LOIS CASELLI

Sacramento, Calif.



MER-MAN

Sirs:

My friend (below) in the languorous pose is a member of an offshore patrol who just can't get mermaids off his mind. The convincing figure was achieved by use of seaweed and sand, with a weeping palm for stage effect.

PVT. CORD PFLEEGOR

Dallas, Texas



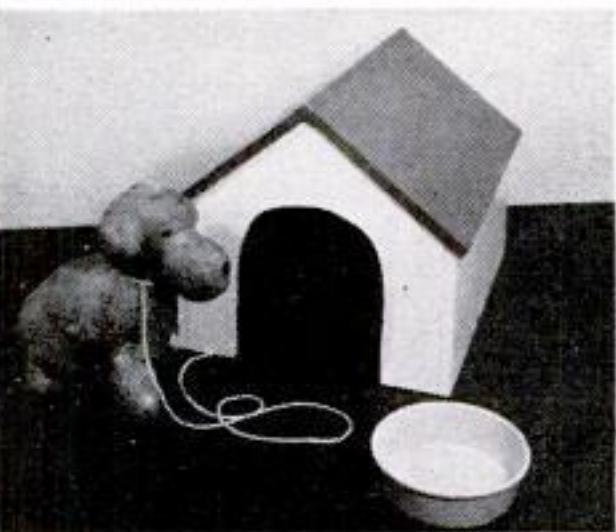
POTA-PUPPY

Sirs:

The little fellow below is a pota-puppy, an almost extinct specimen, which we turned up with a potato plow when we harvested our last crop.

ELMA EALTNER

Hurley, S. Dak.



TEACHER COMES TO LUNCH!



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Appetit'in' AUNT JEMIMA
PANCAKES make a
delicious lunch or
supper, too!"



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Try These Scrumptious AUNT JEMIMA DOUGHNUTS

Mix together 3 cups Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour, 3/4 cup Sugar, 1/4 tsp. Nutmeg, 3 tsp. Cinnamon. Add to this 3/4 cup Milk, 1 Egg (beaten),

digestible Aunt Jemima—made from her secret Old-South recipe—please every member of the family! And they're easy as 1-2-3 to fix! Have 'em today!

1 tblsp. Melted Butter. Stir well; then toss dough onto floured board and roll lightly to 1/2 inch thickness. Cut with doughnut cutter and fry in deep fat (360°F). Drain well on absorbent paper. Makes 24 delicious doughnuts.

GET BOTH
the Yellow Box for Buckwheats, the Red Box for Pancakes

AND WAFFLES!



AUNT JEMIMA
READY MIX

FOR PANCAKES AND BUCKWHEATS

PROCTOR REPORTS to its Millions of Users

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81 SERVICE STATIONS ALL OVER U. S.

No matter where you live there's an Authorized Proctor Service Station near. These friendly stations are located coast to coast, from Canada to the Gulf. Look for them in your classified telephone directory under "Electrical Appliances".

SPECIALISTS WHO KNOW HOW—In this photograph we take you behind scenes at the Master Electric Service Company, Chicago. Here you see a skilled service man literally "taking the temperature" of an iron. The diagnosis and repair of electrical appliances requires considerable skill and knowledge. That's why Proctor Stations are so carefully selected, why, with Proctor, you can rely on good workmanship by trained men.



PRECISION INSTRUMENTS—Electrical Appliance Service Corp., Los Angeles, double-checking a Proctor toaster before attaching the "OK" tag. Before any appliance leaves a Proctor Authorized Service Station it must pass exacting tests.



"LOAN IRONS" FOR EMERGENCIES—A broken Proctor iron need not interrupt your ironing for Proctor provides "loan irons". Reading Electric Company, New York City, explains this extra service, so typical of Proctor, to customer.



JEFFY-QUICK SERVICE—Proctor users get speedy service. Customer above smiles her approval as Quick Service Electric Co., Pittsburgh, lives up to its name. Authorized service stations are pledged to make your repairs as quickly as humanly possible.



REPAIR PARTS SHIPPED PROMPTLY—Sizable stocks of repair parts are carried by the Proctor Authorized Service Stations. Prompt factory shipments keep them well supplied. Emergency orders for repair parts are given special factory attention.

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PROCTOR ELECTRIC COMPANY
Division, Proctor & Schwartz, Inc., Phila., Pa.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS (continued)

FAMILY ALBUM

Sirs:

I have spent a good deal of time and money on photography. Examples of my latest work are shown in the "Family Album" (below). No doubt I have been troubled, unknown to me, by the same gremlins

which plagued Wallace Kirkland (LIFE, Jan. 11). The hardest job was the first picture; it was so difficult to get the family all together at one time.

MRS. RUSSELL HAWKINS
Halesite, N. Y.



FAMILY GROUP, MULTIPLE EXPOSURE



THE LOVELY TREES ON OUR ESTATE



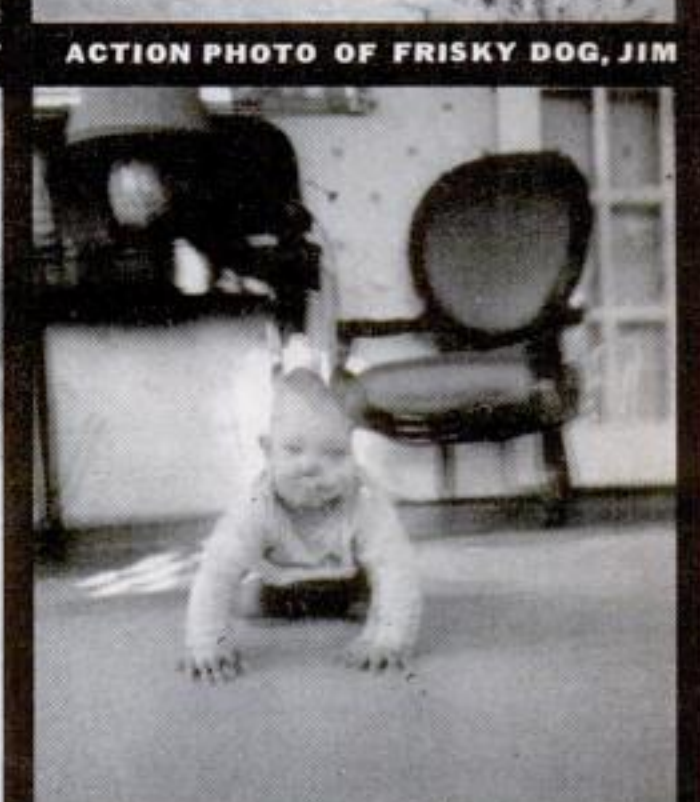
GRANDMA TAKES MY YOUNGEST OUT



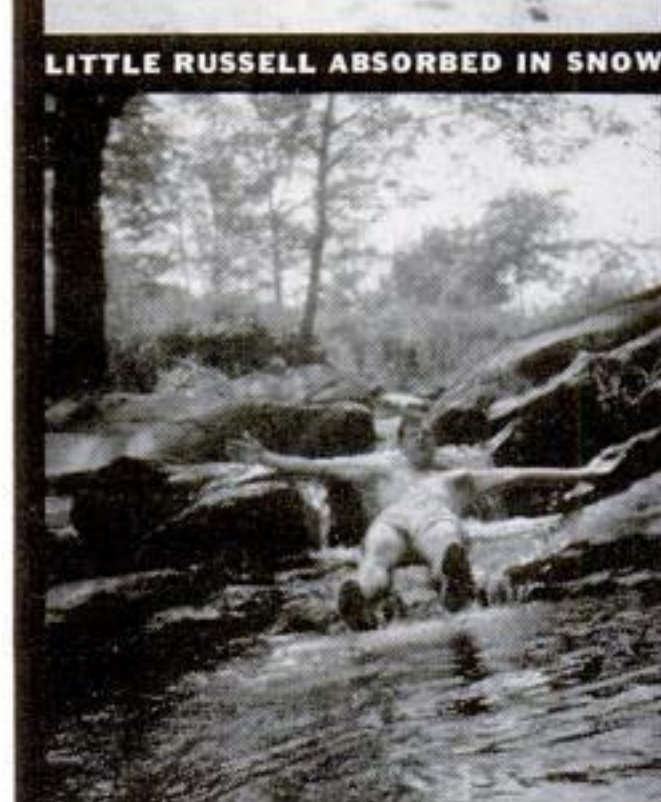
ACTION PHOTO OF FRISKY DOG, JIM



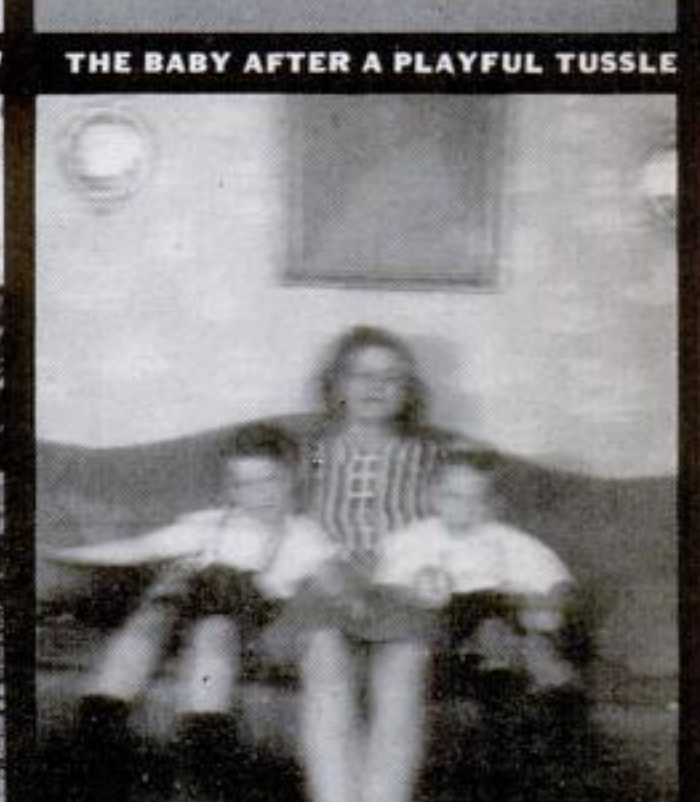
LITTLE RUSSELL ABSORBED IN SNOW



THE BABY AFTER A PLAYFUL TUSSELE



DADDY TAKES A SPILL IN THE BROOK



FORMAL PORTRAIT, MOTHER & SONS

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LUCKY STRIKE MEANS FINE TOBACCO!

"Getting ready for auction day." Painted from life on a Southern farm by Aaron Bohrod.

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